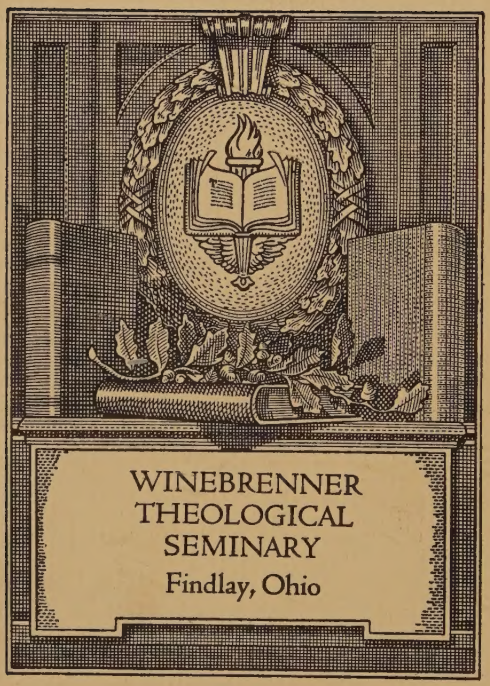
HYMNS OF WORSHIP & SERVICE

FOR THE

SUNDAY SCHOOL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Convention Hymnal

Utica, N.Y. 1913

Hymns of Worship and Service

For the Sunday School

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New York
The Century Co.
1913

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Publishers' Note

THIS book has been prepared solely to meet the needs of the Sunday-school, but when the music of the Sunday-school and that of other religious services will coincide, it may be used elsewhere. The book is based upon the recognition of worship as a vital element in religious education, of music as a means of self-expression which is a fundamental principle in education, and upon the conviction that only that which is worthy to endure in music and hymnology is fitted to be the medium of expression of the faith, the love, the purpose and the experiences of the unfolding life of childhood and youth. Special care has been taken in the selection and arrangement of the hymns. Except in the case of a few standard hymns which are universally sung and into the thought of which many grow early in life, hymns or stanzas which express only the adult experience have been omitted, as also have hymns which refer to occasions outside the sphere of Sunday-school services. Based upon the vision and the experiences of youth, the book will be found rich in hymns of praise, hymns of the spiritual awakening and the developing life, hymns of service for others, and hymns of the heroic life in its twofold aspect of resistance and struggle for righteousness.

A new feature of this book, and one which will commend it to many Sunday-schools, is the section devoted to Selections for the Sunday-School Choir.

The element of worship has been recognized, and to this end a section has been added containing music and scripture arranged for liturgical use, a general order for Sunday-school worship, and several services topically arranged for special occasions.

The thanks of the publishers are due to the following persons who have assisted in the preparation of this book: the Rev. Milton S. Littlefield, Frank E. A. Stoney, M. D., H. Augustine Smith, the Rev. Frank S. Hunnewell and Alexander S. Gibson.

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Contents

	NO. OF HYMN
I. God the Father	1–63
The Beginning of Worship	1–10
The Lord's Day	11–15
Praise	16–29
God in His World	30–40
God in our Hearts	41–45
The Word of God	46–51
The Closing of Worship	52–63
II. The Son of God	64–125
His Birth and Childhood	64–83
His Life of Service	84–91
His Passion and Death	92–98
His Resurrection and Reign	99–110
His Presence and Care	111–125
III. The Children of God	126–246
The Spiritual Awakening	126–139
The Call of the Christ	126–130
The Response	131–139
The Unfolding Life	140–173
Prayer and Aspiration	140–159
Love and Obedience	160–165
Trust and Confidence	166–173

	NO. OF HYMN
The Children of God.—*Con.*	
The Heroic Life	174–199
Temptation and Self-control	174–178
Courage and Loyalty	179–199
The Life of Service	200–236
Fellowship and Intercession	200–204
Service for Others	205–227
Missions	228–236
The Life Eternal	237–246
IV. Times and Seasons	247–274
National	247–254
The New Year	255–257
Harvest and Thanksgiving	258–264
Nature	265–274
V. Selections for the Sunday School Choir	275–295
VI. Forms and Services	1–37
General Order of Worship, Services for Special Occasions, Chants and Responses.	

Index of First Lines

	HYMN
Abide with me	53
Again returns the day of holy rest	12
A glory gilds the sacred page	48
All glory, laud and honor. *See* Glory praise and honor	92
All hail the power of Jesus' name	109
All is bright and cheerful round us	268
All my heart this night rejoices	285
All things bright and beautiful	272
An angel he floateth the heavens along	292
Ancient of days	6
Angels from the realms of glory	80
Angel voices ever singing	4
Around the throne of God in heaven	244
Art thou weary, art thou languid	130
As the sun doth daily rise	40
As with gladness men of old	83
Awake my soul, stretch every nerve	195
Away in a manger	72
Believe not those who say	175
Behold, thy King draws near the city	279
Beneath the cross of Jesus	98
Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine	167
Blest be the tie that binds	201
Book of grace, and book of glory	50
Break, Thou, the bread of life	149
Brightly gleams our banner	111
Bringing in the sheaves. *See* Sowing in the morning	207
Child Jesus comes from heavenly height	283
Children of the heavenly King	10
Christian, dost thou see them	184
Christian, seek not yet repose	177
Christian, work for Jesus	212
Christ for the world, we sing	235
Christ the Lord is risen today	100
Come, children, lift your voices	261
Come, let us all unite and sing	20
Come, my soul, thou must be waking	5
Come, Thou almighty King	9
Come unto me, ye weary	129
Come, ye thankful people, come	258
Consider the lilies, how stately they	266
Courage, brother, do not stumble	179
Crown Him with many crowns	102
Dare to be brave, dare to be true	191
Day by day we magnify Thee	22
Dear Jesus, ever at my side	122
Dear Lord, who once upon the lake	91
Dismiss me not Thy service, Lord	208
Eternal Father, strong to save	204
Every morning mercies new	18
Fairest Lord Jesus	273
Faint not, fear not, God is near thee	291
Faith of our fathers, living still	138
Far out on the desolate billow	35
Father, hear the prayer we offer	178
Father, hear Thy little children	156
Father, lead me day by day	150
Father, let me dedicate	256
Father, let Thy kingdom come	202
Father, to Thee we look in all our	172
Fight the good fight, with all thy might	192
Fill Thou my life, O Lord	23
Fling out the banner	234
For all the saints who from their labors	239
For the beauty of the earth	21
Forward be our watchword	180
Fountain of good, to own Thy love	223
From Greenland's icy mountains	231
Galilee, bright Galilee	89
Give, thou, thy youth to God	128
Glory and praise and honor. *See* All glory, laud and honor	92
God be with you till we meet again	63
God bless our native land	249
God hath sent his angels	106
God is love, by Him upholden	31

	HYMN
God of our Fathers, Whose almighty...	250
God's trumpet wakes the slumbering..	187
God that madest earth and heaven....	54
God who made the earth, the air.....	33
God will take care of you.....	117
Go forward, Christian soldier	188
Go labor on, spend and be spent.....	211
Golden harps are sounding.....	103
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.....	41
Hail the day that sees Him rise.....	101
Hail to the Lord's anointed.....	125
Hark, hark, my soul	237
Hark, hark, my soul (Roe)	282
Hark, the herald angels sing	66
Hark! the sound of holy voices.....	241
Hark, the voice of Jesus calling	205
Hark, what mean those holy voices....	67
He leadeth me.....	123
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty..	2
Holy night, peaceful night.....	78
Holy Spirit, hear us.....	43
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove.....	44
Holy Spirit, Truth divine.....	42
Hosanna we sing, like the children dear	26
How blest was that life.....	124
How firm a foundation.....	36
How strong and sweet my Father's...	151
Hushed was the evening hymn.....	157
I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus.....	131
I do not ask, O Lord, that life.....	146
I hear a voice, 'tis soft and sweet.....	126
I lay my sins on Jesus.....	140
I live for those who love me.....	214
I look to Thee in every need.....	171
I love to hear the story.....	86
I love to tell the story.....	227
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord.....	194
In heavenly love abiding.....	293
In the cross of Christ I glory.....	95
In the hour of trial.....	174
I ought to love my Saviour.....	136
It came upon the midnight clear.....	73
I think when I read that sweet story..	85
It may not be our lot to wield.....	216
I've found a friend.....	115
I was a wandering sheep.....	137
Jerusalem the golden.....	242
Jerusalem the golden (La Jeune).....	277
Jesus calls us o'er the tumult.....	127
Jesus Christ is risen today.....	99
Jesus, holy Child divine.....	154
Jesus, lover of my soul.....	143
Jesus, Master, whom I serve.....	147
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.....	118
Jesus, we love to meet, on this.....	13
Just as I am, without one plea	135
Lamb of God, I look to Thee.....	165
Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace...	47
Lead, kindly light.....	112
Lead me, O my Saviour, lead me....	113
Lead on, O King eternal.....	189
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us.....	116
Let us, brothers, let us gladly.....	25
Lift up, lift up your voices now.....	110
Long ago the lilies faded.....	39
Looking upward every day.....	160
Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee.....	97
Lord, as we Thy name profess.....	209
Lord dismiss us with thy blessing.....	62
Lord, for tomorrow and its needs.....	158
Lord, from far-severed climes we come.	144
Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly.....	139
Lord of the living harvest.....	218
Lord, Thy word abideth.....	49
Love divine, all loves excelling.....	153
Love thyself last.....	215
March on, O soul, with strength.....	197
March, onward, march onward, our....	196
March on, march on, ye soldiers true...	287
Master, no offering.....	222
Mine eyes have seen the glory.....	252
My country, 'tis of thee.....	248
My faith looks up to Thee.....	168
My God, I thank Thee who hast made.	27
My soul be on thy guard.....	176
Nearer, my God, to Thee.....	141
Now a new year opens.....	255
Now sing we a song for the harvest....	262
Now the day is over.....	59
O beautiful for spacious skies.....	247
O brother man, fold to thy heart	217
O Christ the Way, the Truth, the Life..	152
O come, all ye faithful.....	65

Index of First Lines

	HYMN
O come, O come, Emmanuel	64
O day of rest and gladness	14
Oft in danger, oft in woe	193
O God, beneath Thy guiding hand	254
O God of God, O Light of Light	286
O God of mercy, God of might	220
O God, our help in ages past	37
O holy Lord, content to fill	90
O Jesus, I have promised	163
O Jesus, Thou art standing	134
O little town of Bethlehem	68
O Lord of heaven and earth and sea	225
O Love Divine, that stooped to share	169
O Love that wilt not let me go	148
O Master, let me walk with Thee	210
O mother dear, Jerusalem	246
Once in royal David's city	70
Once more the liberal year laughs out	264
On our way rejoicing	52
Onward, Christian soldiers	182
Onward, Christian soldiers (Fuller)	280
O Paradise, O Paradise	238
O say, can you see by the dawn's	251
O Thou, great Teacher, from the skies	221
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed	45
Our country's voice is pleading	236
Out amid the waves of ocean	170
O Word of God incarnate	46
O Zion, haste	230
Praise the Lord in song	24
Praise ye the Father	29
Purer yet and purer	173
Rejoice, ye pure in heart	28
Rescue the perishing	219
Ride on, ride on in majesty	94
Ring out, O bells, in gladness	71
Ring out the bells for Christmas	76
Ring the joy-bells, Christ has risen	108
Rock of ages, cleft for me	142
Round the Lord in glory seated	3
Saints of God, the dawn is brightening	228
Saviour, again to Thy dear name	55
Saviour, hear us, we pray	145
Saviour, like a shepherd lead us	120
Saviour, teach me day by day	164
Saviour, Thy dying love	162
Saviour, while my heart is tender	132
Saviour, who Thy life didst give	213
Searcher of hearts, from mine erase	155
Sing to the Lord a joyful song	16
Sound the battle-cry	185
Sowing in the morning. *See* Bringing in the sheaves	207
Standing at the portal	257
Stand up, stand up for Jesus	186
Summer suns are glowing	265
Sun of my soul	61
Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go	57
Take my life, and let it be	133
Ten thousand times ten thousand	243
The beautiful bright sunshine	267
The breaking waves dashed high	253
The church's one foundation	203
The corn is ripe for reaping	263
The dawn of God's dear Sabbath	11
The day of resurrection	104
The first Noel	77
The glory of the spring, how sweet	269
The heavens declare Thy glory	19
The joyful morn is breaking	75
The King of love my Shepherd is	166
The Lord be with us as we bend	56
The Lord is my Shepherd	289
The morning bright with rosy light	32
The morning light is breaking	232
The radiant sun declining	60
There came a little child to earth	74
There came three kings	82
There is a green hill far away	96
There is no name so sweet on earth	84
There's a friend for little children	119
There's a song in the air	79
There's a wideness in God's mercy	34
The sands of time are sinking	240
The Son of God goes forth to war	181
The Son of God goes forth to war (Whitney)	281
The springtide hour	271
They shall hunger no more	294
Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old	87
Thine holy day's returning	15
This is the Sabbath day	290
Thou art my Shepherd	38
Thou didst leave Thy throne	69
Thou didst leave Thy throne (Barnby)	288
Though poor be the chamber	276

	HYMN
Through the night of doubt and sorrow	200
Thy life was given for me	161
Thy word is like a garden	51
'Tis children's day	274
To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise	260
Up to me sweet childhood looketh	159
Upward where the stars are burning	245
We are marching through the desert	199
We give Thee but Thine own	226
Welcome, happy morning	105
We march, we march to victory	190
We may not climb the heavenly steeps	121
We plough the fields, and scatter	259
We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair	270
We three kings of Orient are	81
We've a story to tell to the nations	233
What a friend we have in Jesus	114
When His salvation bringing	93
When morning gilds the skies	17
When the Lord of love was here	88
When this song of praise shall cease	58
When Thy heart with joy o'erflowing	224
When wild the night and dark	278
When wilt Thou save the people	229
Who is on the Lord's side	183
With gladsome hearts we come	1
With happy voices singing	8
Work, for the night is coming	206
Ye happy bells of Easter day	107
Ye servants of God	7
Yes, God is good in earth and sky	30
Young souls so strong the race to run	198
Your voices raise in songs of praise	284

Index to Selections for the Sunday School Choir

	HYMN
All my heart this night rejoices	285
An angel he floateth the heavens	292
Behold, thy King draws near the city	279
Child Jesus comes from heavenly height	283
Faint not, fear not, God is near thee	291
From age to age they gather	275
Hark, hark, my soul	282
In heavenly love abiding	293
Jerusalem the golden	277
March on, march on, ye soldiers true	287
O God of God, O Light of Light	286
Onward, Christian soldiers	280
The Lord is my Shepherd	289
The Son of God goes forth to war	281
They shall hunger no more	294
This is the Sabbath day	290
Thou didst leave Thy throne	288
Though poor be the chamber	276
When wild the night and dark	278
Your voices raise in songs of praise	284

Alphabetical Index of Tunes

	HYMN
Abbott	116
Adeste Fideles	36, 65
Alford	243
All Glory, Laud	92
All Saints	181
Almsgiving	225
America	248
America the Beautiful	247
An Angel	292
Ancient of Days	6
Angelic Songs	282
Angel's Story	163
Angel Voices	4
Armageddon	183
Arthur's Seat	197
Ascension	101
Aurelia	140, 203
Away in a Manger	72
Aylston	44
Battle Hymn of the Republic	252
Bay Ridge	58
Beachley	160
Beatitudo	56, 155
Beechcroft	13
Beecher	153
Beechknowe	262
Beechwood	33
Beecroft	132
Bells	76
Benediction	55
Berthold	8, 93
Bethany (Smart)	67
Bethany	141
Bethlehem	68
Bissell	100
Blessed Assurance	167
Blumenthal	213
Bonar	245
Boylston	201
Bradbury	120
Bradford	214
Bread of Life	140
Brigade	181
Bringing the Sheaves	207
Brocklesbury	39
Brookfield	96
Bullinger	224
Burlington	23
Canonbury	30
Carol	73
Carter	22, 178
Ceaseless Praise	133
Chenies	19
Children's Praises	244
Christian Endeavor	144
Christian Soldiers	280
Christmas (Matthews)	74
Christmas	195
Christmas Carol	283
Christmas Morn	75
Come unto Me	129
Conqueror	241
Consider the Lilies	266
Constance	115
Coronation	109
Corwin	187
Courage, Brother	179
Cross and Crown	198
Crusaders	281
Crusaders' Hymn	273
Cutler, *see* All Saints	181
Cutting	235
Dare to be Brave	191
Day of Rest	14
Dedicatio Anni	256
Deliverance	87
Diademata	102
Dix	21, 83
Dominus Amoris	88
Dominus Regit Me	166
Dresden	259
Duke Street	254
Easter Angels	106
Eden	162
Edgbaston	122
Elmhurst	220
Elsa	124
Ellsworth	216
Emmelar	164
Epiphany	82
Erie	34, 114
Ernan	211
Eventide	53
Ewing	242
Faben	3
Faint not, Fear not	291
Faith	221
Falconer	161
Farewell	63
Farmer	263
Father to Thee we Look	172
Flemming	29
Galilee	127
Galilee (Sherwin)	89
Glastonbury	147
God will Take Care of you	117
Golden Sheaves	260
Gounod	64
Greenhill	97
Hankey	227
Harvest	261
Hawkins	275
Haydn	5
He Leadeth Me	123
Hermas	103
Hesington	119
Holland	79
Hollingside	143
Holy Night	78
Holy War	184
Horbury	141
Hosanna	274
Hosanna We Sing	26
Howlett	151
How Strong and Sweet	229
Hursley	61
Hymn to Joy	25
Ilfracomb	47
Ilona	217
In Heavenly Love Abiding	293
Innocents	40
Irby	70
Italian Hymn	9
Jerusalem	279
Jordan	16
Just as I am	135
Keats	272
Kelso	18
King Edward	175
King of Glory	86
Laban	176
Lancashire	104
Lanherne	215
Last Hope	209
Laudes Domini	117
Laurie	171
Lead Me	113
Lead on	189
Lebanon	137
Liddon	286
Litany	154
Love's Offering	222
Loving Friend	136
Lucy	145
Lux Benigna	112
Lyndhurst	43
Lyons	7
Mainzer	270
March On	287
March Onward	196
March to Victory	190
Margaret	69
Marion	28
Martineau	188
Martyn	143
Mary Magdalene	174
Maryton	210
Materna	246
Meditation	96
Melita	204
Mendelssohn	66
Message	233
Messiah	129
Mirfield	194
Missionary Hymn	231
Monkland	202
Morning Star	81
Munich	46
National Hymn	250
Nazareth	276
New Calabar	42
New Year	255
New Year (Mann)	257
Nicaea	2
Olivet	168
Paradise	238
Pax Dei	12
Peaceful Rest	54
Penitence	173
Penkivell	212
Pentecost	192
Petra	170
Pilgrims	237
Pilot	118
Pleyel's Hymn	10
Plymouth	253
Posen	150
Praise the Lord	24
Prayer, A	156
Proclamation	230
Quebec	169
Rathbun	95
Regent Square, 31, 80,	228
Rescue the Perishing	219
Ring the Joy Bells	108
Rotterdam	236
Ruth	265
Rutherford	240
St. Agnes	91
St. Alban	52
St. Anne	37
St. Asaph	200
St. Bees	165
St. Catharine	138
St. Christopher	98
St. Cuthbert	45
St. Cyprian	49
St. Drostane	94
St. George's Bolton	11
St. George's Windsor	258
St. Gertrude	182
St. Helen's	131
St. Hilda	134
St. Louis	68
St. Margaret	148
St. Matthias	57
St. Raphael	41
St. Silas	208
St. Theresa	111
Saints' Days	218
Salutas	35
Samuel	157
Sanctuary	205
Sarum	239
Sawley	223
Schubert	15
Schumann	226
Seraph	51, 269
Serenity	121
Sicilian Mariners' Hymn	62
Soho	32, 271
Sound the Battle Cry	185
Southwell	48
Spring	268
Star Spangled Banner	251
Stella (Parker)	285
Stephanos	130
Submission No. 2	146
Sunshine	267
Swabia	128
Sweet Story	85
Teacher's Prayer, A	159
The Best Book	50
The Blessed Name	84
The First Noel	77
The Good Shepherd	278
The Living Way	152
The Lord is my Shepherd	289
The Morning Star	81
They Shall Hunger no More	294
This is the Sabbath Day	290
Thou art my Shepherd	38
To-day	158
Toplady	142
Trampleasure	60
Twilight	59
Unity	20
University College	193
Urbs Beata	277
Valens	92
Veni Domine Jesu	288
Vigilate	177
Vox Angelica	237
Vox Salvatoris	126
Waltham	110, 234, 264
Watchword	180
We are Marching	199
Webb	186, 232
Welcome	105
Welcome (Field)	105
Wentworth	27
Westwood	125
Whiter than Snow	139
Woods	71
Woodworth	135
Worgan	99
Work Song	206
Ye Happy Bells	107
Your Voices Raise	284

HYMNS OF WORSHIP AND SERVICE

FOR THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL

With gladsome hearts we come 1

"LAUDES DOMINI"

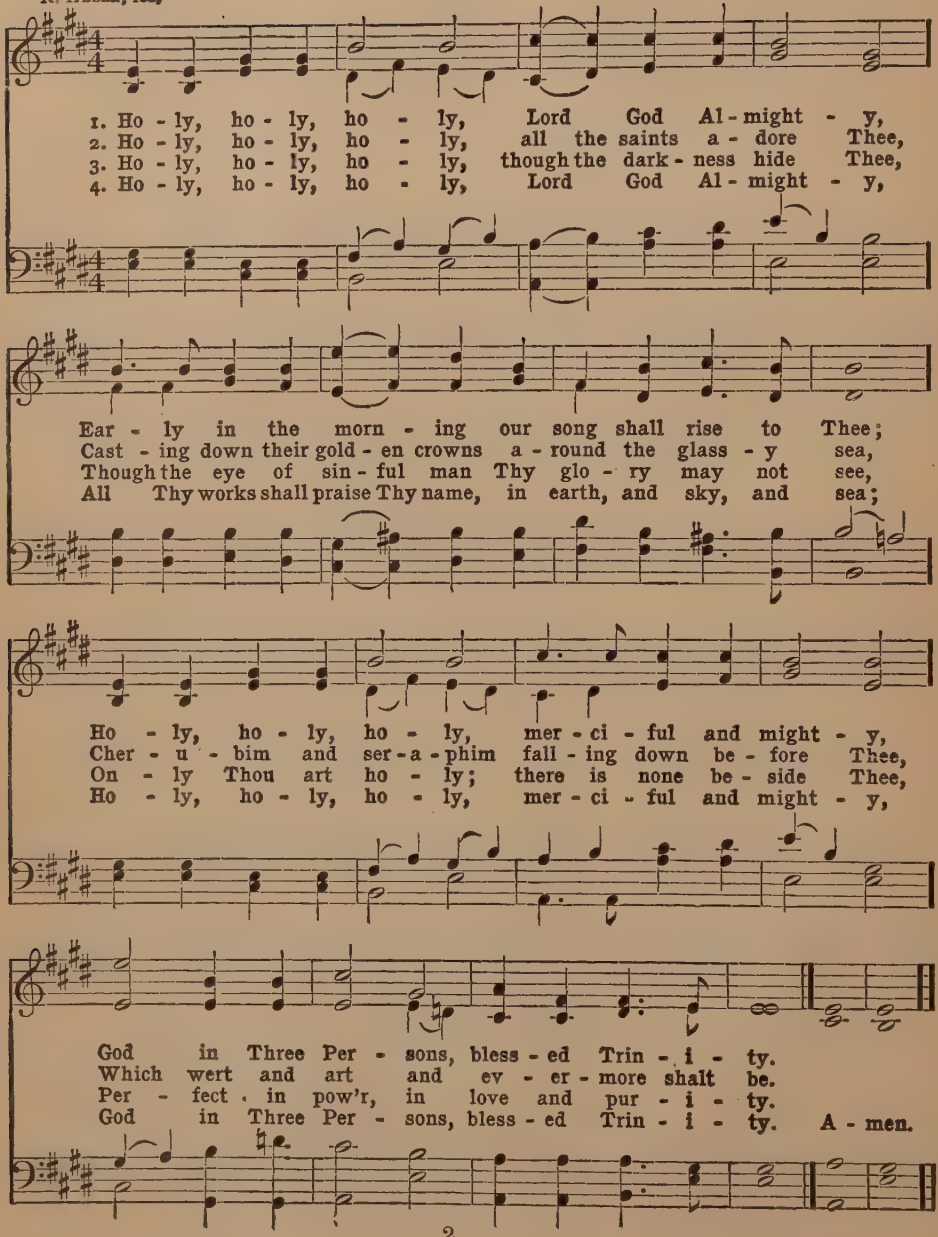
L. MacLeod, 1890 J. Barnby, 1868

1. With glad - some hearts we come With - in our ho - ly home,
2. O may we, while we live, Such will - ing ser - vice give,
3. And may our hearts as - pire To join the heav'n - ly choir,
4. O Light of Light, to Thee Let earth and sky and sea
Our Sav-iour's name to sing. O well His house we love, . .
A ho - ly of - fer - ing! And still Thy glo - ry show . .
Whose strains for ev - er ring; And learn on earth their hymn, .
E - ter - nal hom - age bring; And grant us through Thy love, . .
O joy all joys a - bove, To praise the chil - dren's King.
By deeds of love be - low, To praise the chil - dren's King.
The song of ser - a - phim, To praise the chil - dren's King.
Be - fore Thy throne a - bove, To praise the chil - dren's King. A - men.

2 Holy, holy, holy

"NICAEA"

R. Heber, 1827 — J. B. Dykes, 1861


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, though the dark - ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea,
Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pur - i - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.

Round the Lord in glory seated

"FABEN"

R. MANT, 1837 — J. H. WILCOX, 1849

1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
2. Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing, Earth takes up the an - gels' cry, .
3. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its ful - ness stored;

Filled His tem - ple and re - peat - ed Each to each th'al - ter - nate hymn:
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing - ing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord most High."
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord."

"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its ful - ness stored;
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,
Thus Thy glo-rious Name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt Thine an - gels' cry,

Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord."
Thus con-spire we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.
"Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho-ly," bless - ing Thee, the Lord of hosts Most High. A - men.

4 Angel-voices, ever singing

"ANGEL-VOICES"

F. Pott, 1861 — A. S. Sullivan, 1872

1. An - gel - voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
2. Thou, who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
3. Yes, we know Thy love re - joi - ces O'er each work of Thine;
An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night; Thou - sands
Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man? Can we
Thou didst ears and hands and voi - ces For Thy praise com-bine; Po - et's
on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might.
feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
art and mu - sic's meas-ure For Thy pleas - ure Didst de-sign. A - men.

4 In Thy house, great God, we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

5 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity.
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

Come, my soul, thou must be waking

"HAYDN"

F. R. L. von Canitz, 1699
Tr. H. J. Buckoll, 1848

Arr. fr. J. Haydn, (1732–1809)

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing, Now is break - ing O'er the
2. Pray that He may pros per ev - er Each en- deav - or, When thine
3. Think that He thy ways be - hold - eth; He un - fold - eth Ev - 'ry
earth an - oth - er day; Come, to Him who made this
aim is good and true; But that He may ev - er
fault that lurks with - in; He the hid - den shame glossed
splen - dor, See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay.
thwart thee, And con- vert thee, When thou e - vil would'st pur - sue.
o - ver Can dis- cov - er, And dis - cern each deed . of sin. A - men.

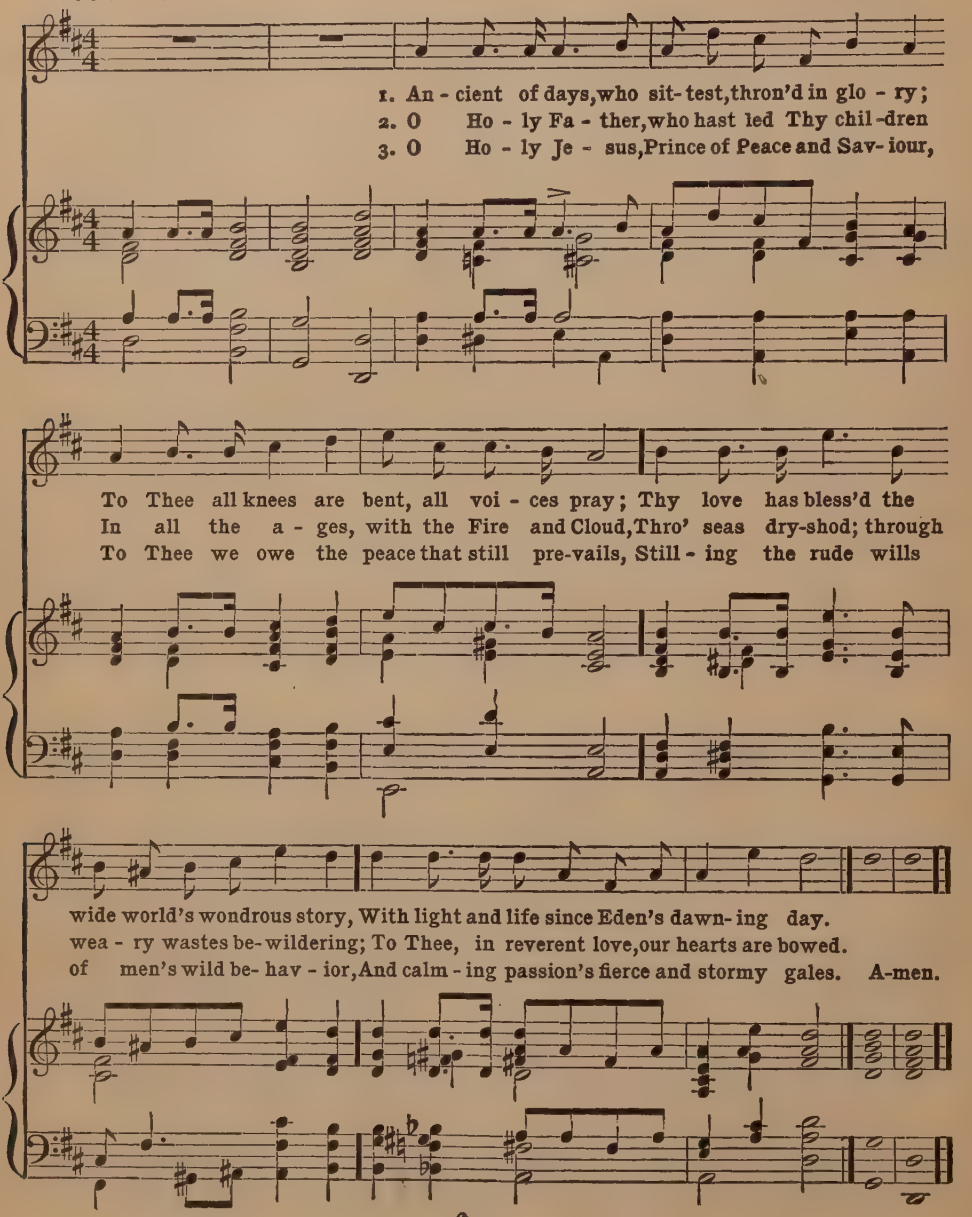
4 Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
And, released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet.

5 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

6 Ancient of days, who sittest, thron'd in glory

"ANCIENT OF DAYS"

W. C. DOANE — J. A. JEFFERY, 1886


1. An - cient of days, who sit - test, thron'd in glo - ry;
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led Thy chil - dren
3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray; Thy love has bless'd the
In all the a - ges, with the Fire and Cloud, Thro' seas dry-shod; through
To Thee we owe the peace that still pre-vails, Still - ing the rude wills
wide world's wondrous story, With light and life since Eden's dawn- ing day.
wea - ry wastes be-wildering; To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.
of men's wild be- hav - ior, And calm - ing passion's fierce and stormy gales. A-men.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase.
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.

5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim 7

"LYONS"

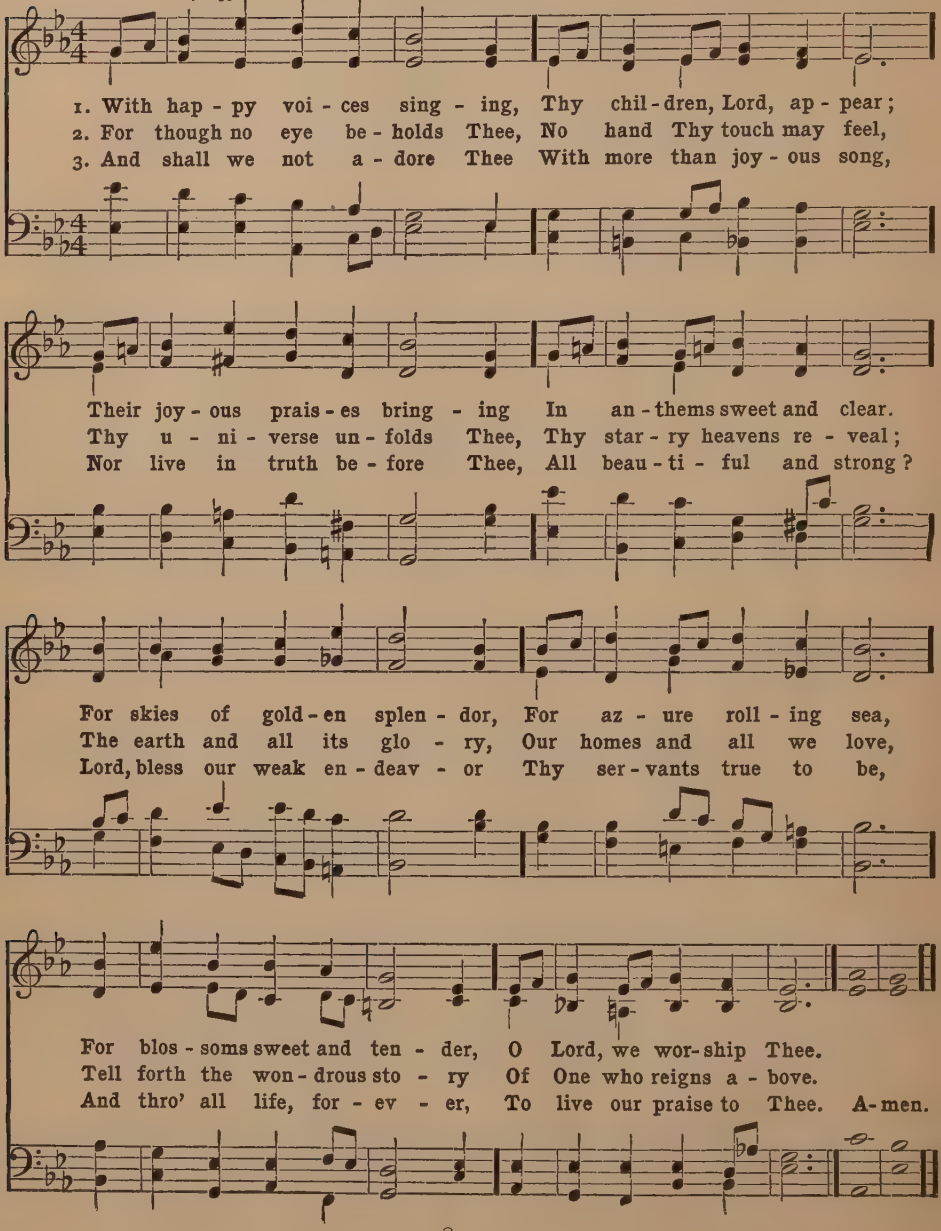
C. WESLEY, 1744 — F. J. HAYDN, (1732-1809)

1. Ye ser-vants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-broad His
2. God rul-eth on high, al-might-y to save; And still He is nigh—His
3. Sal - va-tion to God, who sits on the throne, Let all cry a-loud and
4. Then let us a-dore and give Him His right, All glo-ry, and power, and
won-der-ful name; The name all-vic-to-rious of Je-sus ex-tol;
presence we have; The great con-gre-ga-tion His tri-umph shall sing,
hon-or the Son; The prais-es of Je-sus the an-gels pro-claim,
wis-dom and might; All hon-or and bless-ing, with an-gels a-bove,
His king-dom is glo-rious, He rules o-ver all.
A-scrib-ing sal-va-tion to Je-sus our King.
Fall down on their fa-ces and wor-ship the Lamb.
And thanks nev-er ceas-ing, and in-fi-nite love. A-men.

8 With happy voices singing

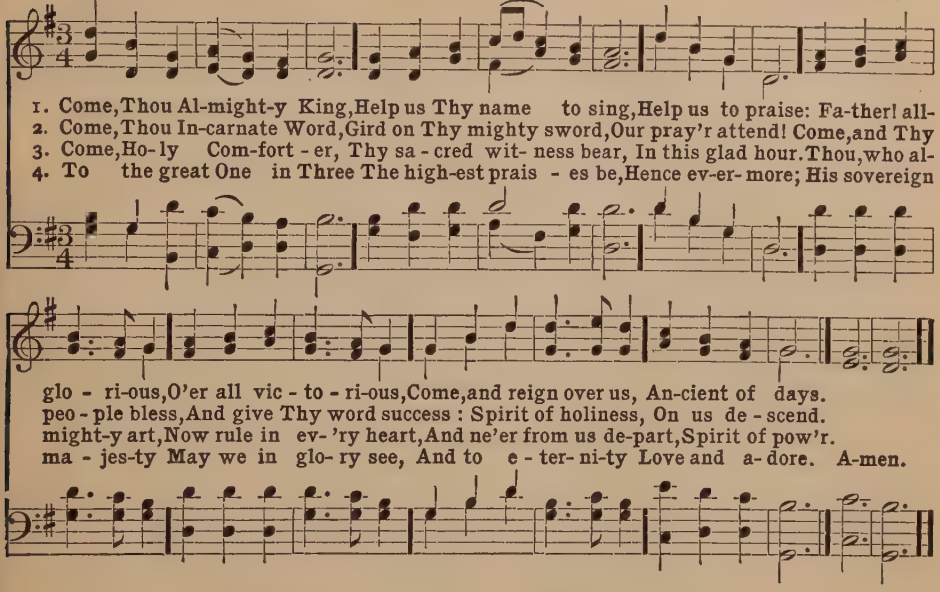
"BERTHOLD"

WM. G. TARRANT, 1853 — BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872


1. With hap - py voi - ces sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
2. For though no eye be - holds Thee, No hand Thy touch may feel,
3. And shall we not a - dore Thee With more than joy - ous song,
Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems sweet and clear.
Thy u - ni - verse un - folds Thee, Thy star - ry heavens re - veal;
Nor live in truth be - fore Thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?
For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
Lord, bless our weak en - deav - or Thy ser - vants true to be,
For blos - soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship Thee.
Tell forth the won - drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
And thro' all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to Thee. A - men.

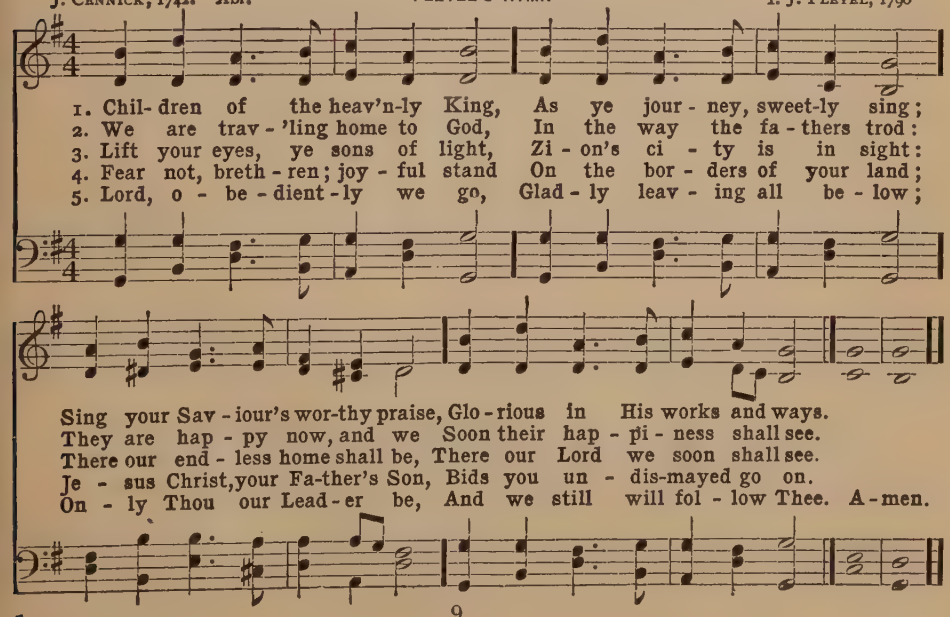
Come, Thou almighty King 9

C. Wesley, 1757 "ITALIAN HYMN" F. de Giardini, 1769


1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa-ther! all-
2. Come, Thou In-carnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword, Our pray'r attend! Come, and Thy
3. Come, Ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sa-cred wit-ness bear, In this glad hour. Thou, who al-
4. To the great One in Three The high-est prais-es be, Hence ev-er-more; His sovereign
glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign over us, An-cient of days.
peo-ple bless, And give Thy word success: Spirit of holiness, On us de-scend.
might-y art, Now rule in ev-'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spirit of pow'r.
ma-jes-ty May we in glo-ry see, And to e-ter-ni-ty Love and a-dore. A-men.

Children of the heavenly King 10

J. Cennick, 1742. Abr. "PLEYEL'S HYMN" I. J. Pleyel, 1790


1. Chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour-ney, sweet-ly sing;
2. We are trav-'ling home to God, In the way the fa-thers trod:
3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi-on's ci-ty is in sight:
4. Fear not, breth-ren; joy-ful stand On the bor-ders of your land;
5. Lord, o-be-dient-ly we go, Glad-ly leav-ing all be-low;
Sing your Sav-iour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways.
They are hap-py now, and we Soon their hap-pi-ness shall see.
There our end-less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
Je-sus Christ, your Fa-ther's Son, Bids you un-dis-mayed go on.
On-ly Thou our Lead-er be, And we still will fol-low Thee. A-men.

11 The dawn of God's dear Sabbath

"ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON"

A. C. Cross, 1866 — J. Walch, 1875

1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
2. Lord, we would bring for of - f'ring, Though marr'd with earth-ly soil,
3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful thought and deed,
4. And with that sor - row min - gling, A stead-fast faith, and sure,
As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing Af - ter a night of pain;
A week of earn - est la - bor, Of stead - y, faith - ful toil;
In Thy pure pres - ence kneel - ing, From bond - age to be freed;
And love so deep and fer - vent, That tries to make it pure;
It comes as cool - ing show - ers To some ex-haust - ed land,
Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, Of strong, deep love to Thee,
Our heart's most bit - ter sor - row For all Thy work un - done
In His dear pres-ence find - ing The par - don that we need,
As shade of clus - ter'd palm-trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
Fos - ter'd by Thine own Spir - it, In our hu - mil - i - ty.
So ma - ny tal - ents wast - ed, So few bright lau - rels won.
And then the peace so last - ing — Ce - les - tial peace in - deed. A - men.

5 So be it, Lord, for ever.
Oh, may we evermore,
In Jesus' holy presence
His blessèd name adore.
Upon His peaceful Sabbath,
Within His temple-walls—
Type of the stainless worship
In Zion's golden halls.

6 So that, in joy and gladness,
We reach that home at last,
When life's short week of sorrow
And sin and strife is past;
When angel-hands have gathered
The fair, ripe fruit for Thee,
O Father, Lord, Redeemer,
Most Holy Trinity.

Again returns the day of holy rest 12

"PAX DEI"

W. MASON, 1796 J. B. DYKES, 1868

1. A - gain re - turns the day of ho - ly rest, Which, when He
2. Let us de - vote this con - se - crat - ed day To learn His
3. Fa - ther of heav'n, in whom our hopes con - fide, Whose pow'r de -
made the world, Je - ho - vah blessed; When, like His own, He bade our
will, and all we learn o - bey; So shall He hear, when fer-vent-
fends us, and whose pre - cepts guide, In life our guard-ian and in
la - bors cease, And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace.
ly we raise Our sup-pli-ca-tions and our songs of praise.
death our Friend, Glo - ry su-preme be Thine till time shall end. A-men.

13 Jesus, we love to meet on this Thy holy Day

"BEECHCROFT"

Mrs. E. R. Parson, 1836 — T. G. Reed, 1880?

Unison
1. Je - sus, we love to me-t on this Thy ho - ly Day; We wor-ship
2. We dare not tri - fle now on this Thy ho - ly Day; In si - lent
3. We lis - ten to Thy Word on this Thy ho - ly Day; Bless all that
'round Thy seat on this Thy ho - ly Day. Thou ten - der, heav'nly Friend, to
awe we bow on this Thy ho - ly Day. Check ev-'ry wand'ring thought, and
we have heard on this Thy ho - ly Day. Go with us when we part, and
rall.
Thee our pray'rs as-cend, O'er our young spirits bend, on this Thy ho-ly Day.
let us all be taught To serve Thee as we ought, on this Thy ho-ly Day.
to each youthful heart Thy sav-ing grace impart on this Thy ho-ly Day. A - men.

O day of rest and gladness 14

"DAY OF REST"

C. WORDSWORTH, 1858 J. W. ELLIOTT, (1833-)

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n - ly man - na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest;
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright,
On thee for our sal - va - tion Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.
On thee the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
On thee our Lord vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n:
Where Gos - pel - light is glow - ing, With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther, and to Son;
Unison
Harmony
Sing ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une.
And thus on thee most glo - rious A tri - ple light was giv'n.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A - men.

15 Thine holy day's returning

"SCHUBERT"

RAY PALMER, 1834

Arr. fr. SCHUBERT, by WILLIAM W. GILCHRIST, 1895

1. Thine ho - ly day's re - turn - ing Our hearts ex - ult to see,
2. We join to sing Thy prais - es, God of the Sab - bath day;
And, with de - vo - tion burn - ing, As - cend, our God, to Thee.
Each voice in glad - ness rais - es Its loud - est, sweet - est lay.
To - day with pur - est pleas - ure, Our thoughts from earth with - draw;
Thy rich - est mer - cies shar - ing, Oh, fill us with Thy love,
We search for sa - cred treas - ure, We learn Thy ho - ly law.
By grace our souls pre - par - ing For no - bler praise a - bove. A - men.

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Sing to the Lord a joyful song 16

"JORDAN"

J. S. B. MONSELL, 1862 — J. BARNBY, (1838–1896)

1. Sing to the Lord a joy - ful song, Lift up your hearts, your voi - ces raise;
2. For life and love, for rest and food, For dai - ly help and night-ly care,
3. For strength to those who on Him wait, His truth to prove, His will to do,
4. For life be - low, with all its bliss, And for that life, more pure and high,
To us His gra - cious gifts be - long, To Him our songs of love and praise.
Sing to the Lord, for He is good, And praise His name, for it is fair.
Praise ye our God, for He is great; Trust in His name, for it is true.
That in - ner life which o - ver this Shall ev - er shine, and nev - er die.
Voices in Unison
In Harmony
For He is Lord of heav'n and earth, Whom an - gels serve, and saints a - dore,
For He is Lord of heav'n and earth, Whom an - gels serve, and saints a - dore,
For He is Lord of heav'n and earth, Whom an - gels serve, and saints a - dore,
Sing to the Lord of heav'n and earth, Whom an - gels serve, and saints a - dore,
Voices in Unison
In Harmony
The Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, To whom be praise for ev - er - more. A - men.

17 When morning gilds the skies

"LAUDES DOMINI"

German, 1828. Tr. E. CASWALL, 1854 — J. BARNBY, 1868

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries
2. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs,
3. Does sad - ness fill my mind, A sol - ace here I find,
4. The night be - comes as day, When from the heart we say,
May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - like at work and pray'r,
May Je - sus Christ be praised. When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,
May Je - sus Christ be praised. Or fades my earth - ly bliss,
May Je - sus Christ be praised. The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,
To Je - sus I re - pair; . May Je - sus Christ be praised.
With this I shield my breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
My com-fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised. A-men.

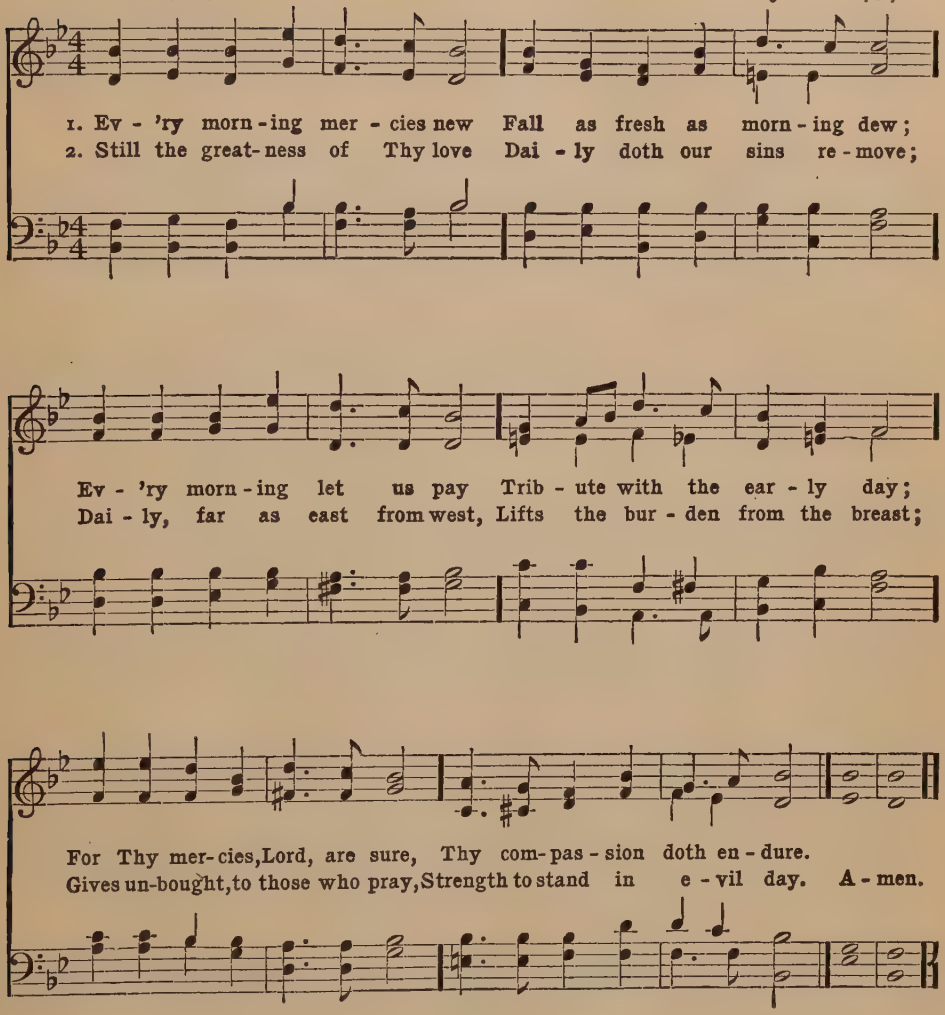
5 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Be this the eternal song
Through ages all along,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Every morning mercies new 18

"KELSO

G. PHILLIMORE, 1863 E. J. HOPKINS, 1872

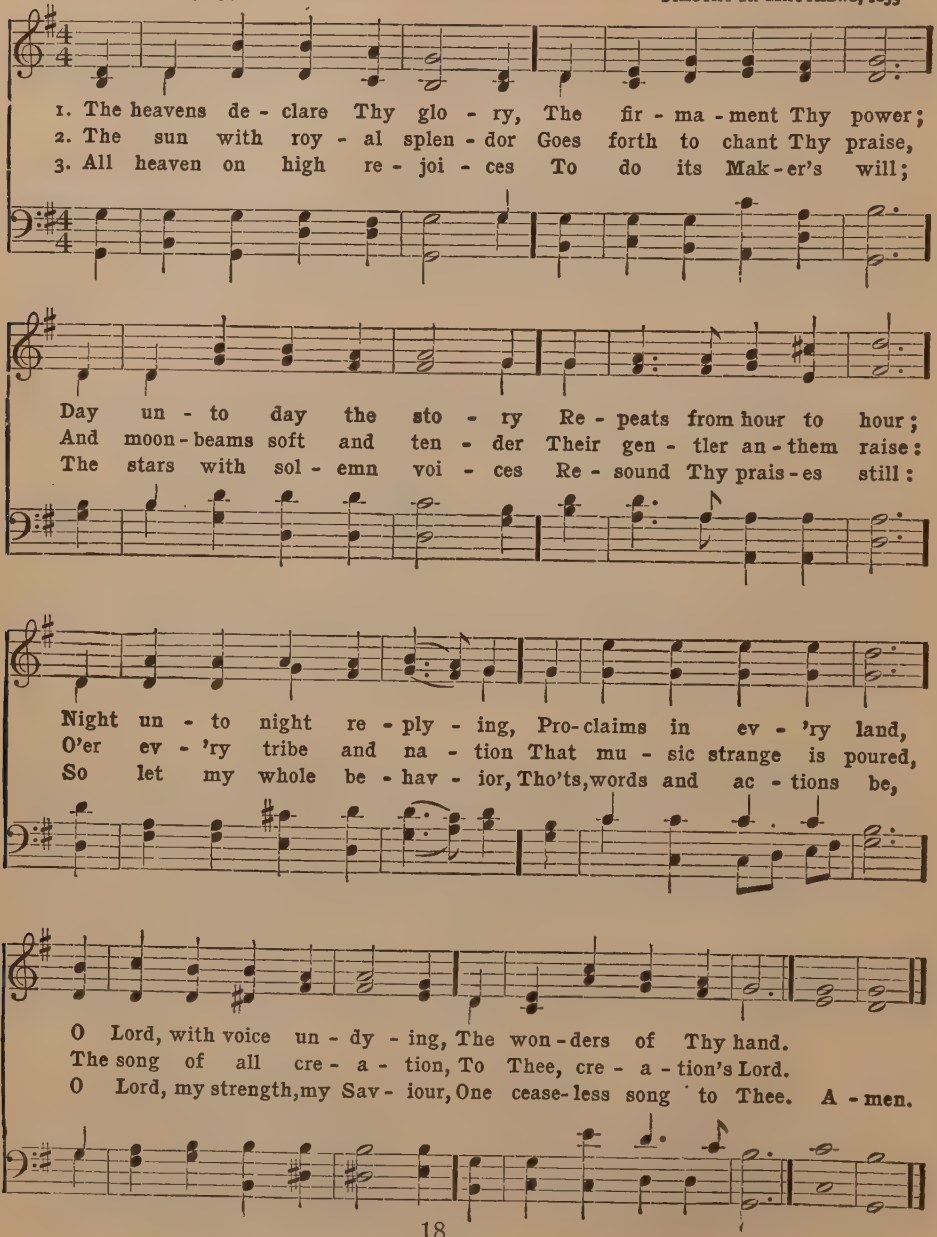

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;
2. Still the great - ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our sins re - move;
Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;
Dai - ly, far as east from west, Lifts the bur - den from the breast;
For Thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure, Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
Gives un - bought, to those who pray, Strength to stand in e - vil day. A - men.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Feed us with the Bread of Life,
Fit us for our daily strife.

4 As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever blessèd Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise.

19 The heavens declare Thy glory

THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874 "CHENIES" TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855


1. The heavens de - clare Thy glo - ry, The fir - ma - ment Thy power;
2. The sun with roy - al splen - dor Goes forth to chant Thy praise,
3. All heaven on high re - joi - ces To do its Mak - er's will;
Day un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour;
And moon - beams soft and ten - der Their gen - tler an - them raise:
The stars with sol - emn voi - ces Re - sound Thy prais - es still:
Night un - to night re - ply - ing, Pro - claims in ev - 'ry land,
O'er ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion That mu - sic strange is poured,
So let my whole be - hav - ior, Tho'ts, words and ac - tions be,
O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won - ders of Thy hand.
The song of all cre - a - tion, To Thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.
O Lord, my strength, my Sav - iour, One cease - less song to Thee. A - men.

Come, let us all unite and sing 20

"UNITY"

C. R. Hurditch, 1859 S. P. Warren, 1886

f With spirit

1. Come, let us all u - nite and sing, "God is love." Let
2. O tell the earth's re - mot - est bound "God is love." In
3. In heav - en we shall sing a - gain, "God is love;" Yes,

heav'n and earth their prais - es bring; "God is love." Let
Christ is full re - demp - tion found; God is love. His
this shall be our no - blest strain, "God is love." While

f

ev - 'ry soul from sin a - wake, Each in his heart sweet mu - sic make,
blood can cleanse our sins a - way, His Spir - it turns our night to day,
end - less a - ges roll a - long, In con - cert with the heav'n - ly throng,

And sweet - ly sing for Je - sus' sake, "God is love."
And leads our soul with joy to say, "God is love."
This still shall be our sweet - est song, "God is love." A - men.

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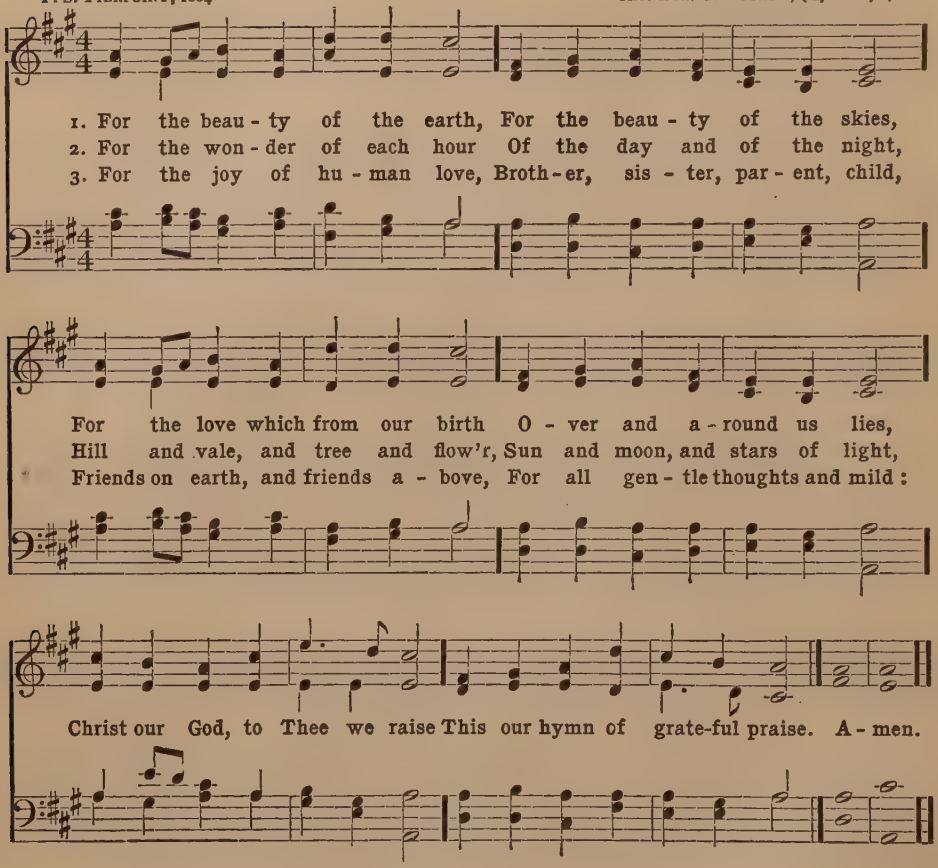
21 For the beauty of the earth

"DIX"

F. S. PIERPOINT, 1864 — Arr. from C. KOCHER, (1786–1872)


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
2. For the won - der of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:
Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A - men.

4 For Thy Church, that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love;
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5 For Thyself, best Gift Divine!
To our race so freely given,
For that great, great love of Thine,
Peace on earth, and joy in heaven;
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

Day by day we magnify Thee 22

"CARTER"

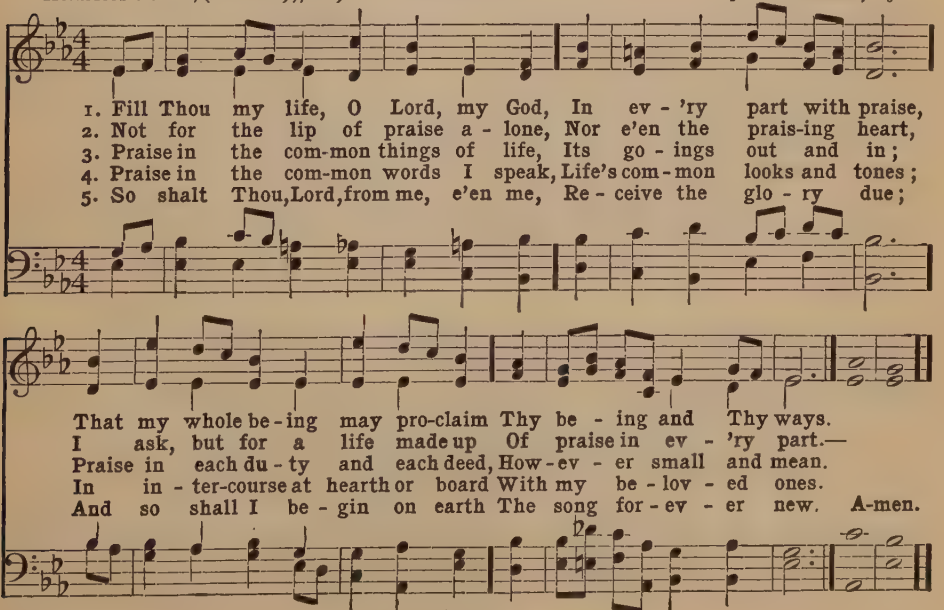
JOHN ELLERTON, 1858 — E. S. CARTER

1. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, When our hymns in school we raise;
2. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, Not in words of praise a - lone;
3. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, When for Je - sus' sake we try
4. Then on that e - ter - nal morn-ing, With the great re - deem-ed host,
Dai - ly work be-gun and end - ed With the dai - ly voice of praise.
Truth - ful lips and meek o - be-dience Show Thy glo-ry in Thine own.
Ev - 'ry wrong to bear with pa-tience, Ev-'ry sin to mor - ti - fy.
May we ful - ly mag - ni - fy Thee—Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A-men.

Fill Thou my life, O Lord, my God 23

"BURLINGTON"

HORATIUS BONAR, (1808-1889), 1869 — J. F. BURROWES, 1830


1. Fill Thou my life, O Lord, my God, In ev - 'ry part with praise,
2. Not for the lip of praise a - lone, Nor e'en the prais-ing heart,
3. Praise in the com-mon things of life, Its go - ings out and in;
4. Praise in the com-mon words I speak, Life's com - mon looks and tones;
5. So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me, Re - ceive the glo - ry due;
That my whole be - ing may pro-claim Thy be - ing and Thy ways.
I ask, but for a life made up Of praise in ev - 'ry part.—
Praise in each du - ty and each deed, How - ev - er small and mean.
In in - ter-course at hearth or board With my be - lov - ed ones.
And so shall I be - gin on earth The song for - ev - er new. A-men.

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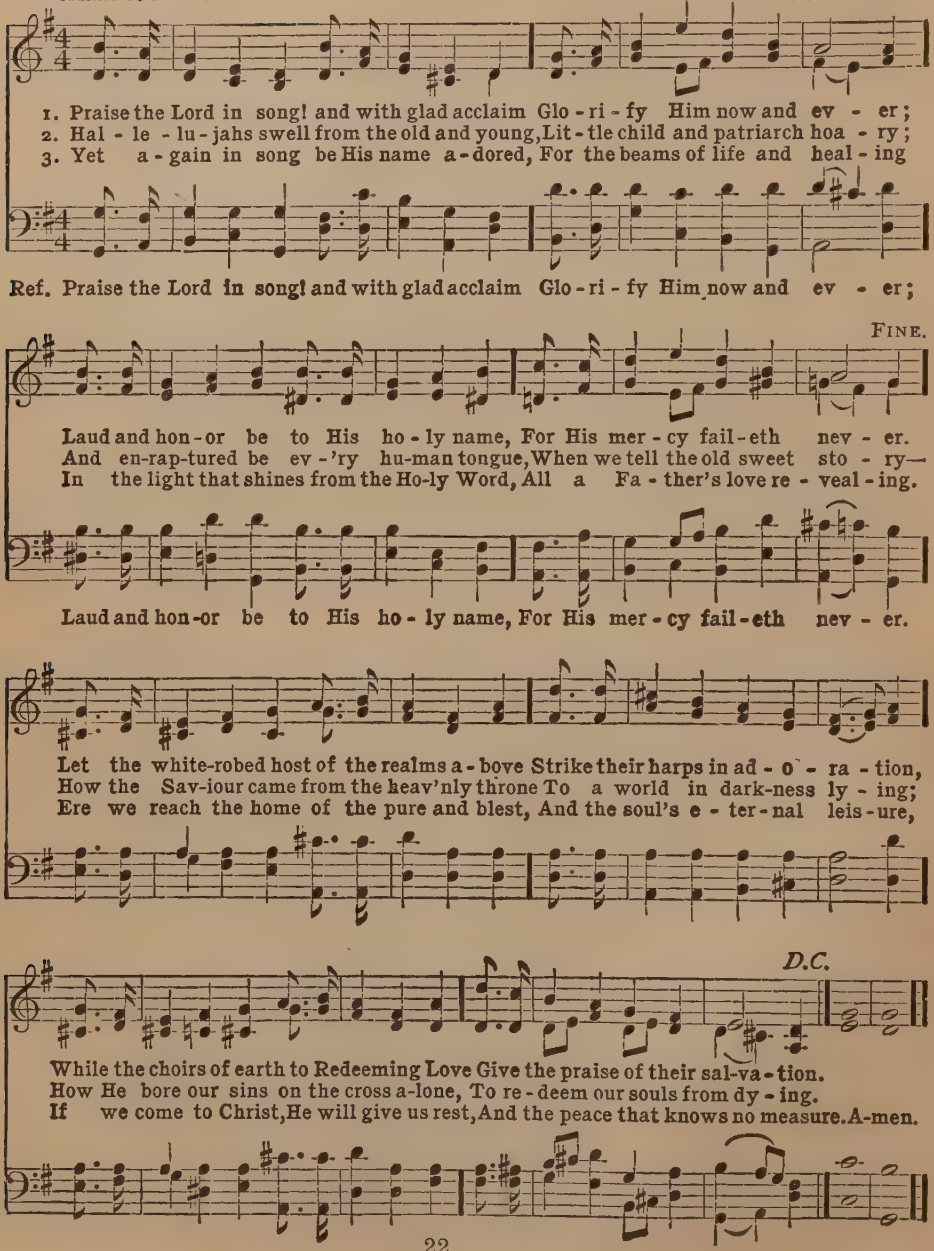
24 Praise the Lord in song

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN — Arr. fr. WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, (1826–1887)


1. Praise the Lord in song! and with glad acclaim Glo - ri - fy Him now and ev - er;
2. Hal - le - lu - jahs swell from the old and young, Lit - tle child and patriarch hoa - ry;
3. Yet a - gain in song be His name a - dored, For the beams of life and heal - ing
Ref. Praise the Lord in song! and with glad acclaim Glo - ri - fy Him now and ev - er;
FINE.
Laud and hon - or be to His ho - ly name, For His mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.
And en-rap-tured be ev - 'ry hu-man tongue, When we tell the old sweet sto - ry—
In the light that shines from the Ho-ly Word, All a Fa - ther's love re - veal - ing.
Laud and hon - or be to His ho - ly name, For His mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.
Let the white-robed host of the realms a - bove Strike their harps in ad - o - ra - tion,
How the Sav-iour came from the heav'nly throne To a world in dark-ness ly - ing;
Ere we reach the home of the pure and blest, And the soul's e - ter - nal leis - ure,
D.C.
While the choirs of earth to Redeeming Love Give the praise of their sal-va - tion.
How He bore our sins on the cross a-lone, To re - deem our souls from dy - ing.
If we come to Christ, He will give us rest, And the peace that knows no measure. A-men.

Let us, brothers, let us gladly 25

"HYMN TO JOY"

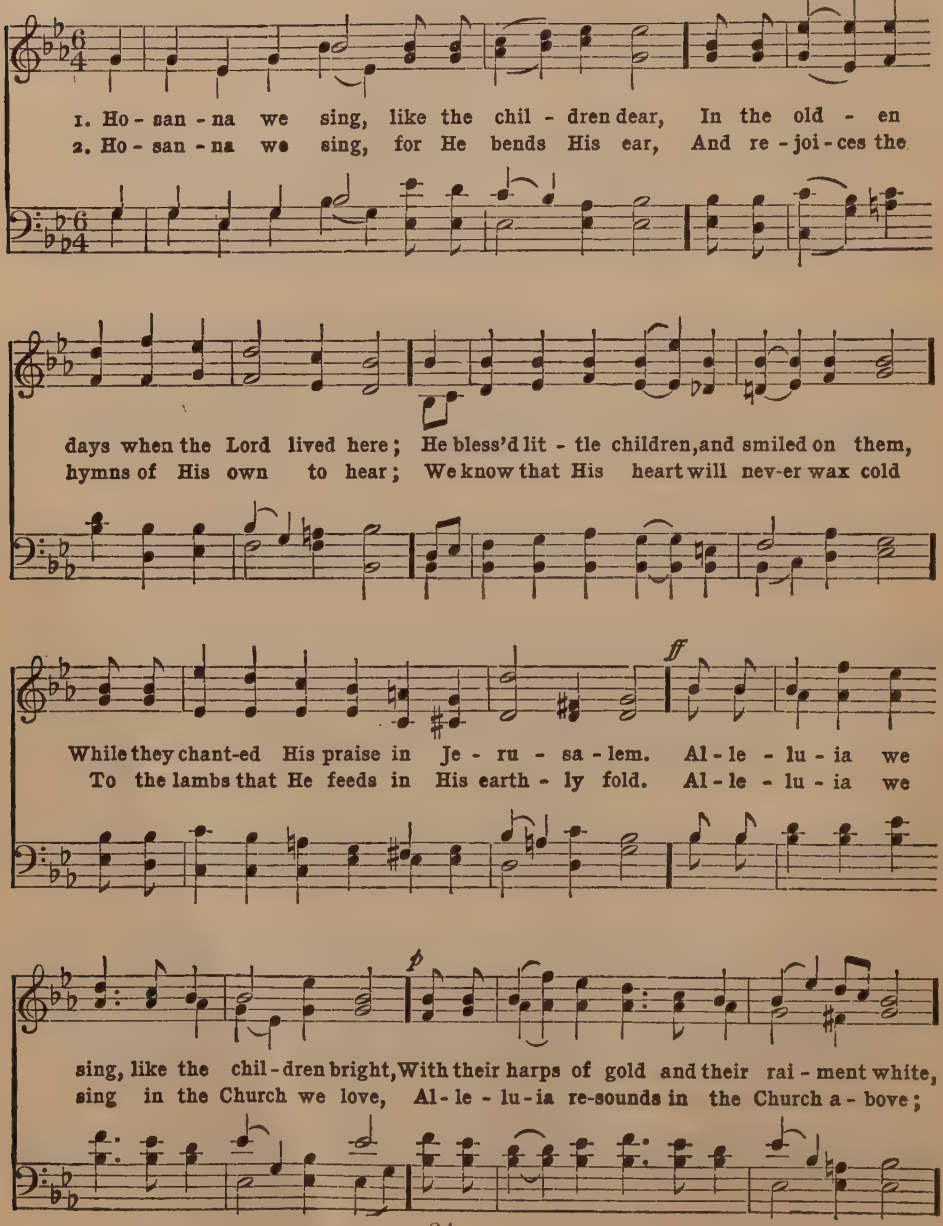
HENRY BATEMAN, 1862 — From BEETHOVEN, (1770–1827)

1. Let us, broth - ers, let us glad - ly Give to God of all, our best;
2. By His mer - cy, by His boun - ty, By the gift of Christ His Son,
3. What so hap - py, what so bless - ed, As that all we have and are,
4. Gra - cious Lord, ac - cept our ser - vice For the sake of Christ Thy Son;
Ser - vice heart - y, thor - ough, hon - est, With a liv - ing love im - prest;
What great good - ness He hath shown us, What high mar - vels He hath done;
Should be to Him - self pre - sent - ed, With re - li - ance on His care;
Lo, our hope a - bid - eth on - ly On the tra - vail He hath done;
All our du - ty, all our striv - ing, All our time, to Him be - long,
Let us to Him, prompt - ly, free - ly, Yield our bod - ies and our souls,
With ac - cept - a - ble up - yield - ing, With a rea - son - a - ble zeal,
Bless and save us, help and guide us, Watch to com - fort and re - store,
Praise Him then with true de - vo - tion, Come be - fore Him with a song.
Thank - ful that His love pro - tects us, That His wis - dom all con - trols.
All our du - ty of - fered brave - ly, Firm and true, thro' woe and weal.
Till in heav'n we rest re - joic - ing, Prais - ing Thee for ev - er - more. A - men.

26 Hosanna we sing, like the children dear

"HOSANNA WE SING"

G. S. Hodges, 1874 — J. B. Dykes, 1875


1. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the old - en
2. Ho - san - na we sing, for He bends His ear, And re - joi - ces the
days when the Lord lived here; He bless'd lit - tle children, and smiled on them,
hymns of His own to hear; We know that His heart will nev-er wax cold
ff
While they chant-ed His praise in Je - ru - sa - lem. Al - le - lu - ia we
To the lambs that He feeds in His earth - ly fold. Al - le - lu - ia we
p
sing, like the chil - dren bright, With their harps of gold and their rai - ment white,
sing in the Church we love, Al - le - lu - ia re-sounds in the Church a - bove;

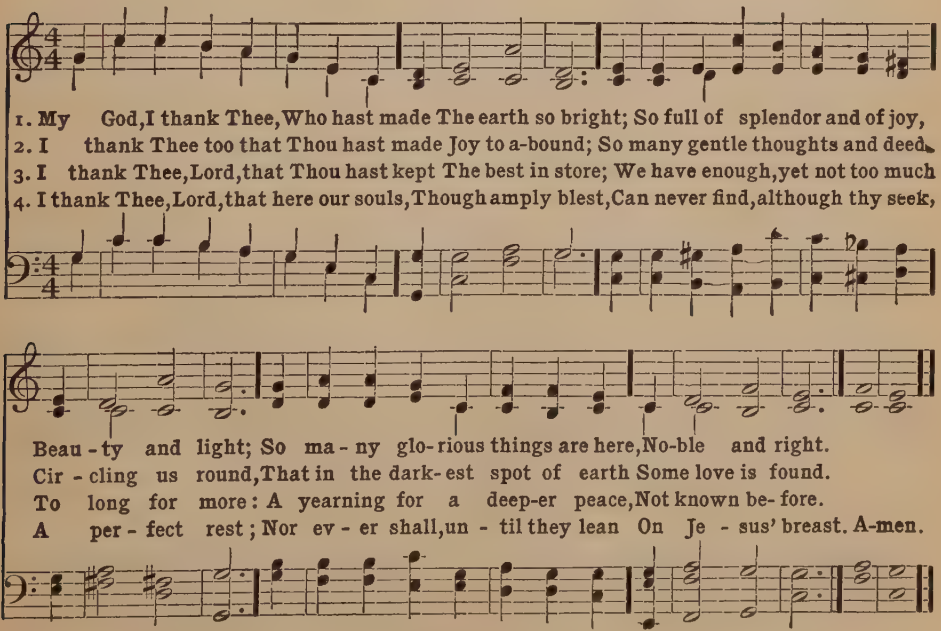
As they fol - low their Shep - herd with lov - ing eyes
To Thy lit - tle ones, Lord, may such grace be giv - en,
Through the beau - ti - ful val - leys of Par - a - dise.
That we lose not our part in the song of heav'n. A - men.

My God, I thank Thee

27

"WENTWORTH"

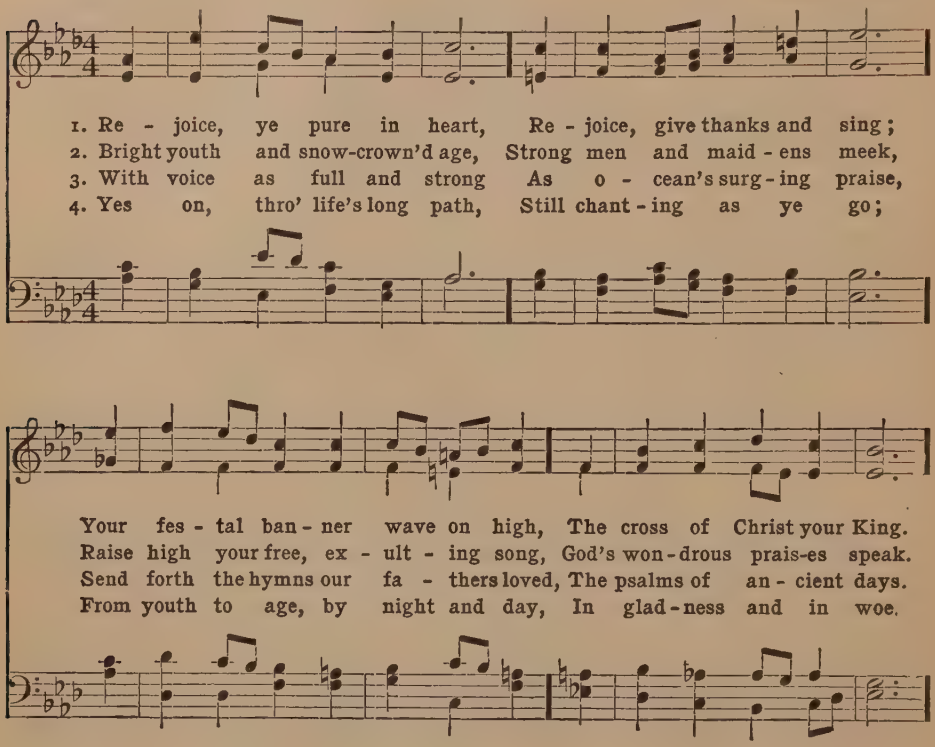
A. A. Procter, 1858. Abr. F. C. Maker, 1876


1. My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made The earth so bright; So full of splendor and of joy,
2. I thank Thee too that Thou hast made Joy to a-bound; So many gentle thoughts and deed.
3. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store; We have enough, yet not too much
4. I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, Though amply blest, Can never find, although thy seek,
Beau - ty and light; So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
Cir - cling us round, That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
To long for more: A yearning for a deep - er peace, Not known be - fore.
A per - fect rest; Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast. A - men.

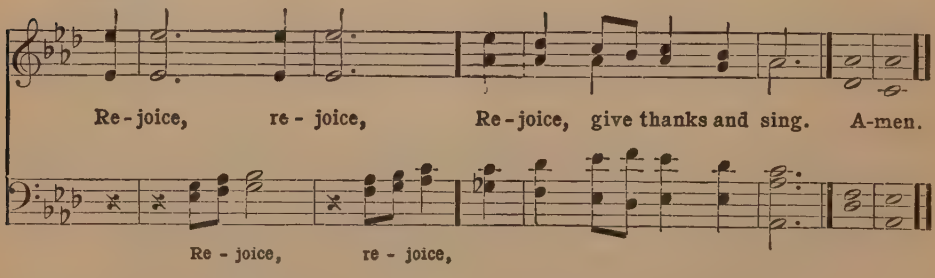
28 Rejoice, ye pure in heart

"MARION"

E. H. PLUMPTRE. 1865. Abr. A. H. MESSITER, 1883


1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crown'd age, Strong men and maid - ens meek,
3. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surg - ing praise,
4. Yes on, thro' life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won - drous prais-es speak.
Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of an - cient days.
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.

REFRAIN



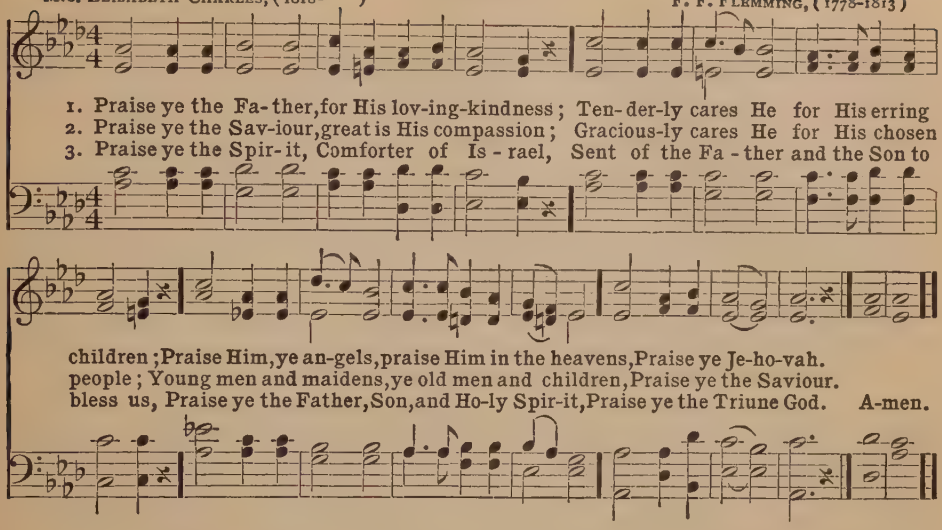
5 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.

6 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

Praise ye the Father 29

"FLEMMING"

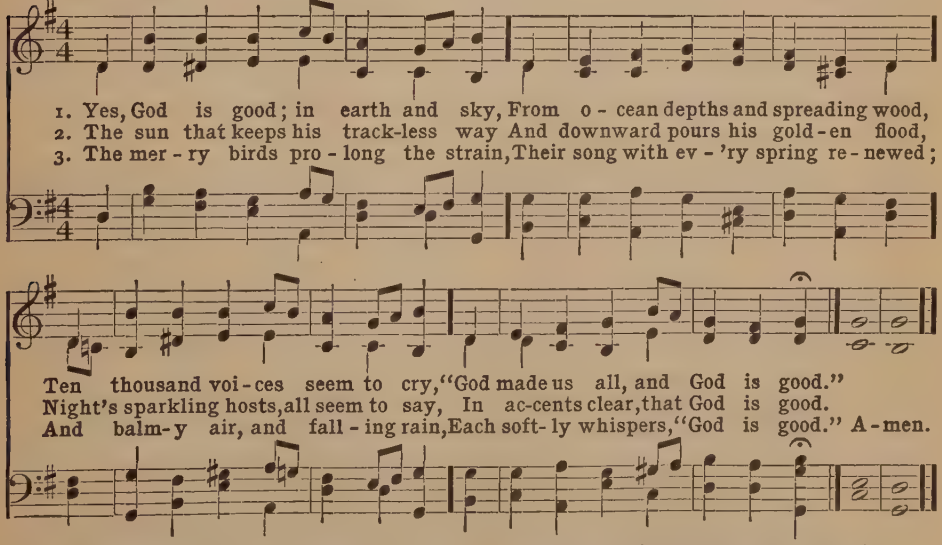
Mrs. Elizabeth Charles, (1818-) F. F. Flemming, (1778-1813)


1. Praise ye the Fa-ther, for His lov-ing-kindness; Ten-der-ly cares He for His erring
2. Praise ye the Sav-iour, great is His compassion; Gracious-ly cares He for His chosen
3. Praise ye the Spir-it, Comforter of Is-rael, Sent of the Fa-ther and the Son to
children; Praise Him, ye an-gels, praise Him in the heavens, Praise ye Je-ho-vah.
people; Young men and maidens, ye old men and children, Praise ye the Saviour.
bless us, Praise ye the Father, Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it, Praise ye the Triune God. A-men.

Yes, God is good; in earth and sky 30

"CANONBURY"

John H. Gurney, 1851 Arr. fr. R. Schumann, 1839


1. Yes, God is good; in earth and sky, From o-cean depths and spreading wood,
2. The sun that keeps his track-less way And downward pours his gold-en flood,
3. The mer-ry birds pro-long the strain, Their song with ev-'ry spring re-newed;
Ten thousand voi-ces seem to cry, "God made us all, and God is good."
Night's sparkling hosts, all seem to say, In ac-cents clear, that God is good.
And balm-y air, and fall-ing rain, Each soft-ly whispers, "God is good." A-men.

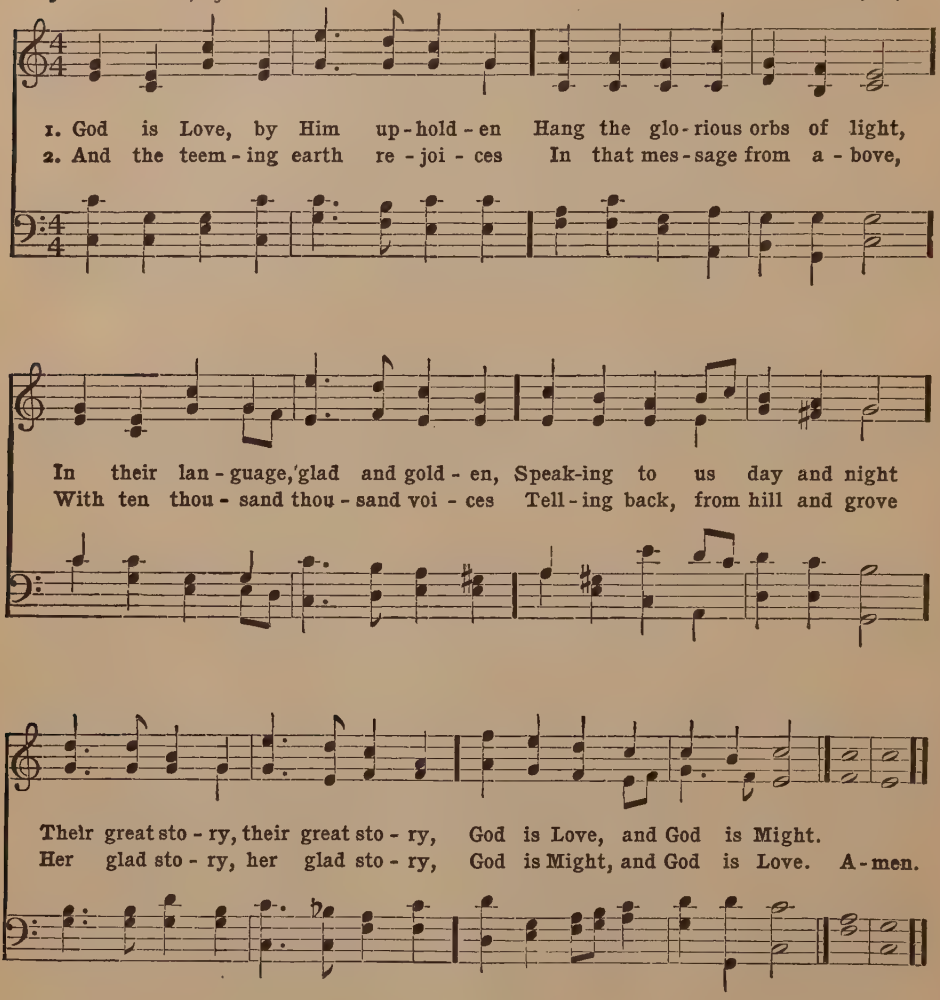
4 Yes, God is good, all nature says,
By God's own hand with speech endued;
And man, in louder notes of praise,
Should sing for joy that God is good.

5 For all Thy gifts we bless Thee, Lord;
But chiefly for our heavenly food;
Thy pard'ning grace, Thy quick'ning word,—
These prompt our song that God is good.

31 God is Love, by Him upholden

"REGENT SQUARE"

J. S. B. MONSELL, 1856 — H. SMART, 1867


1. God is Love, by Him up-hold-en Hang the glo-rious orbs of light,
2. And the teem-ing earth re-joi-ces In that mes-sage from a-bove,
In their lan-guage, glad and gold-en, Speak-ing to us day and night
With ten thou-sand thou-sand voi-ces Tell-ing back, from hill and grove
Their great sto-ry, their great sto-ry, God is Love, and God is Might.
Her glad sto-ry, her glad sto-ry, God is Might, and God is Love. A-men.

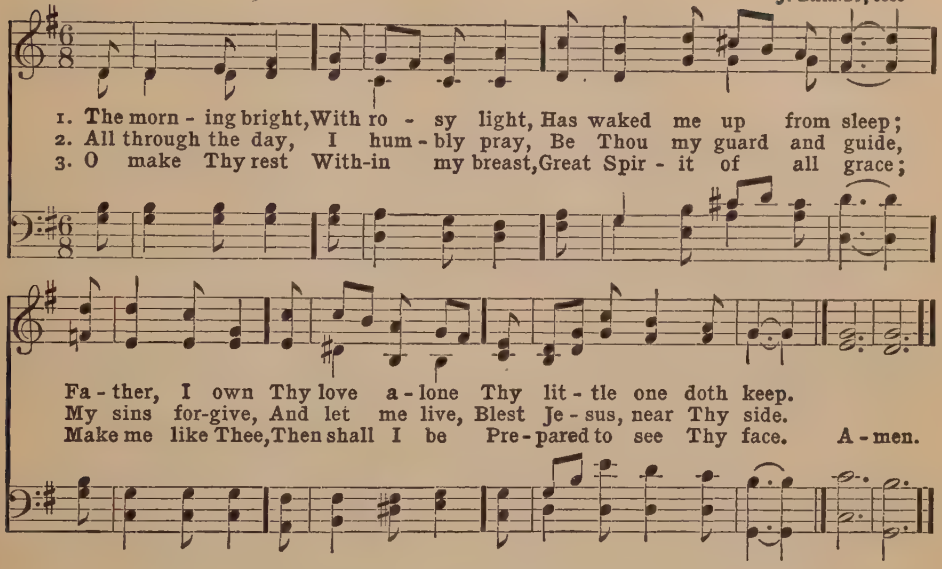
3 With these anthems of creation,
Mingling in harmonious strife,
Christian songs of Christ's salvation,
To the world with blessings rife,
‖: Tell their story, :‖
God is Love, and God is Life.

4 Through the precious Love He sought us,
Wandering from His holy ways,
With that precious Life He bought us;
Then let all our future days
‖: Tell the story, :‖
Love is Life—our lives be Praise.

The morning bright 32

"SOHO"

Anon. J. BARNBY, 1886


1. The morn - ing bright, With ro - sy light, Has waked me up from sleep;
2. All through the day, I hum - bly pray, Be Thou my guard and guide,
3. O make Thy rest With-in my breast, Great Spir - it of all grace;
Fa - ther, I own Thy love a - lone Thy lit - tle one doth keep.
My sins for-give, And let me live, Blest Je - sus, near Thy side.
Make me like Thee, Then shall I be Pre - pared to see Thy face. A - men.

God who made the earth 33

"BEECHWOOD"

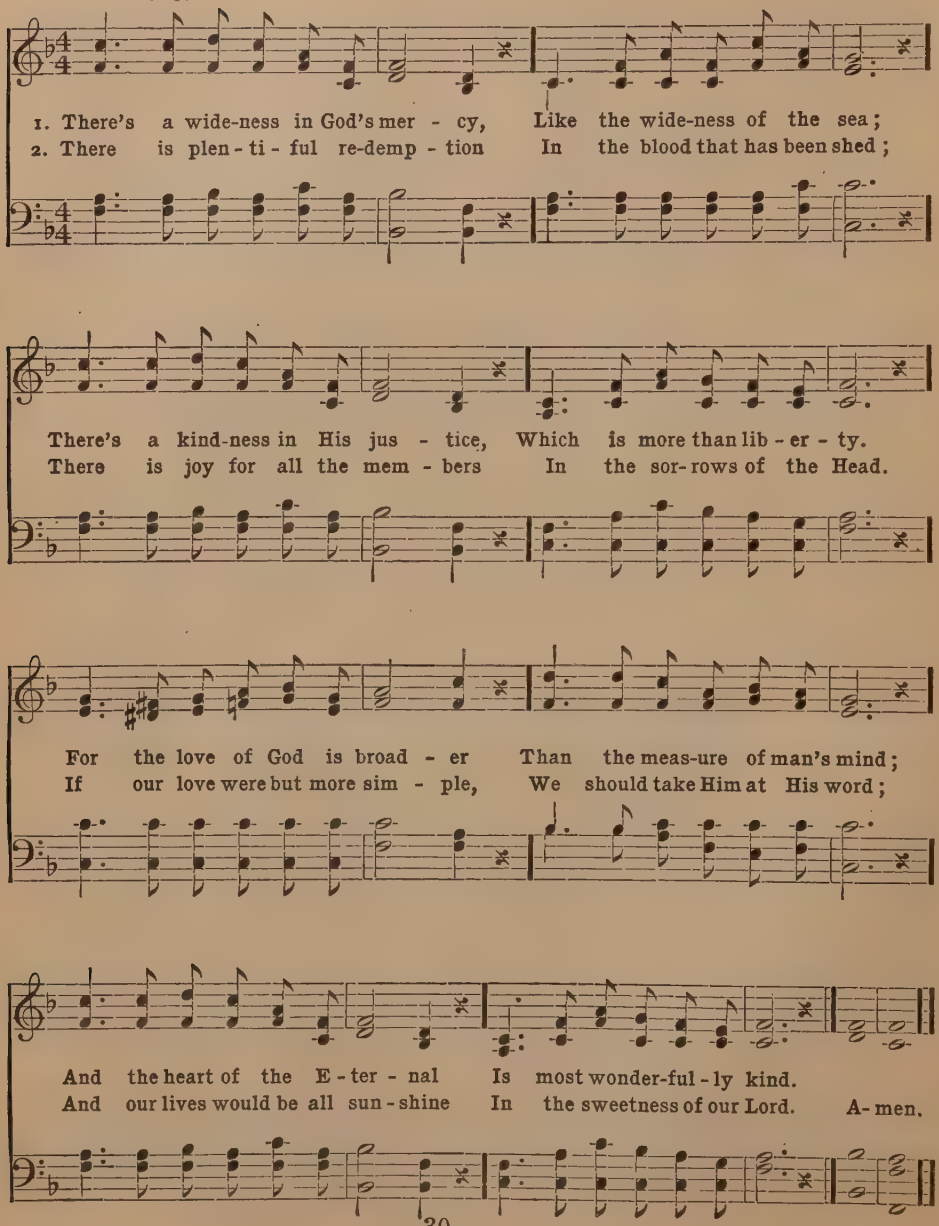
S. B. RHODES J. BOOTH, (1852-)

1. God, who made the earth, The air, the sky, the sea,
2. God, who made the grass, The flower, the fruit, the tree,
3. God, who made the sun, The moon, the stars, is He
4. God, who made all things On earth, in air, in sea,
Who gave the light its birth, Car - eth for me.
The day and night to pass, Car - eth for me.
Who, when life's clouds come on, Car - eth for me.
Who chang - ing sea - sons brings, Car - eth for me. A - men.

34 There's a wideness in God's mercy

"ERIE"

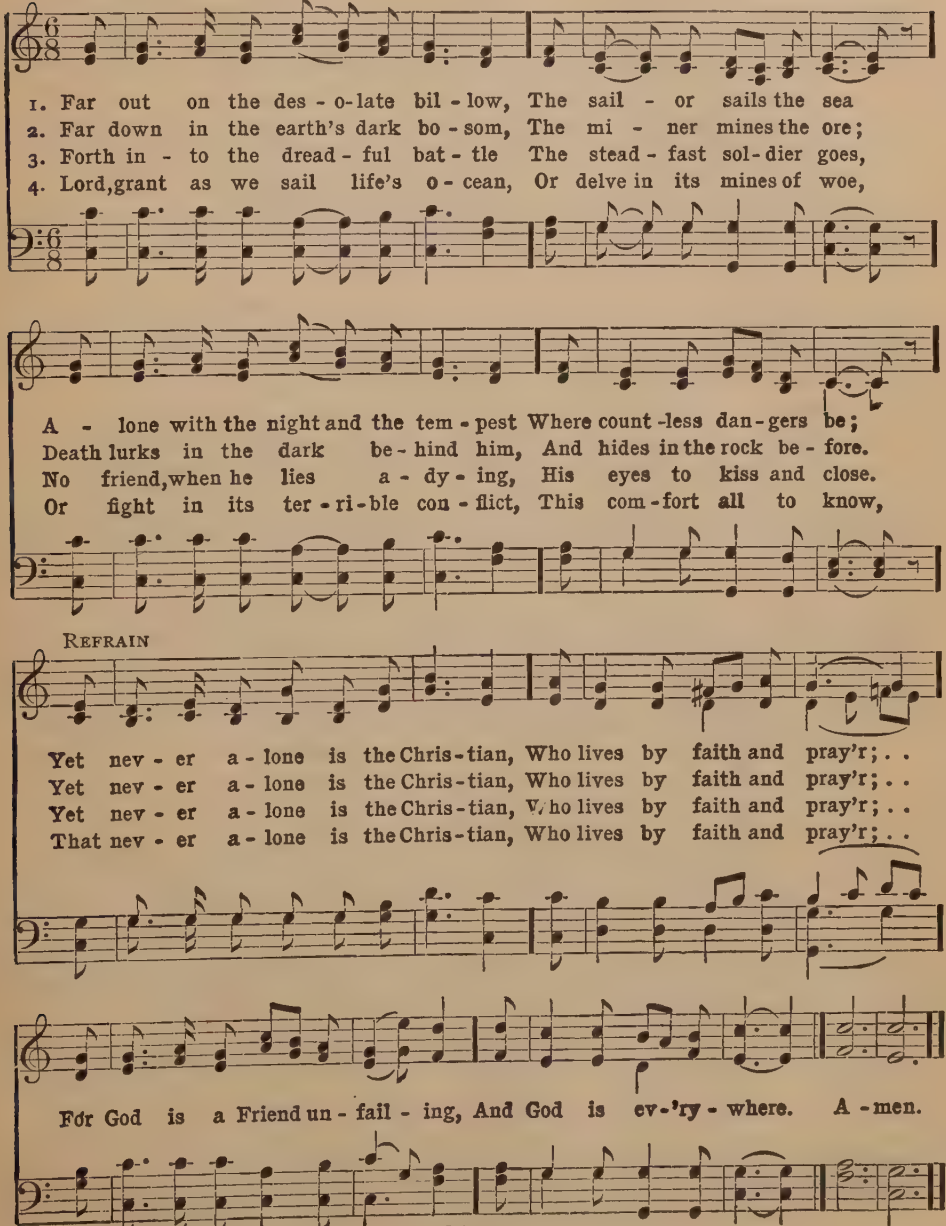
F. W. FABER, 1854 — C. C. CONVERSE


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is plen - ti - ful re-demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;
There's a kind-ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor-rows of the Head.
For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most wonder-ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweetness of our Lord. A - men.

Far out on the desolate billow

"SALUTAS"

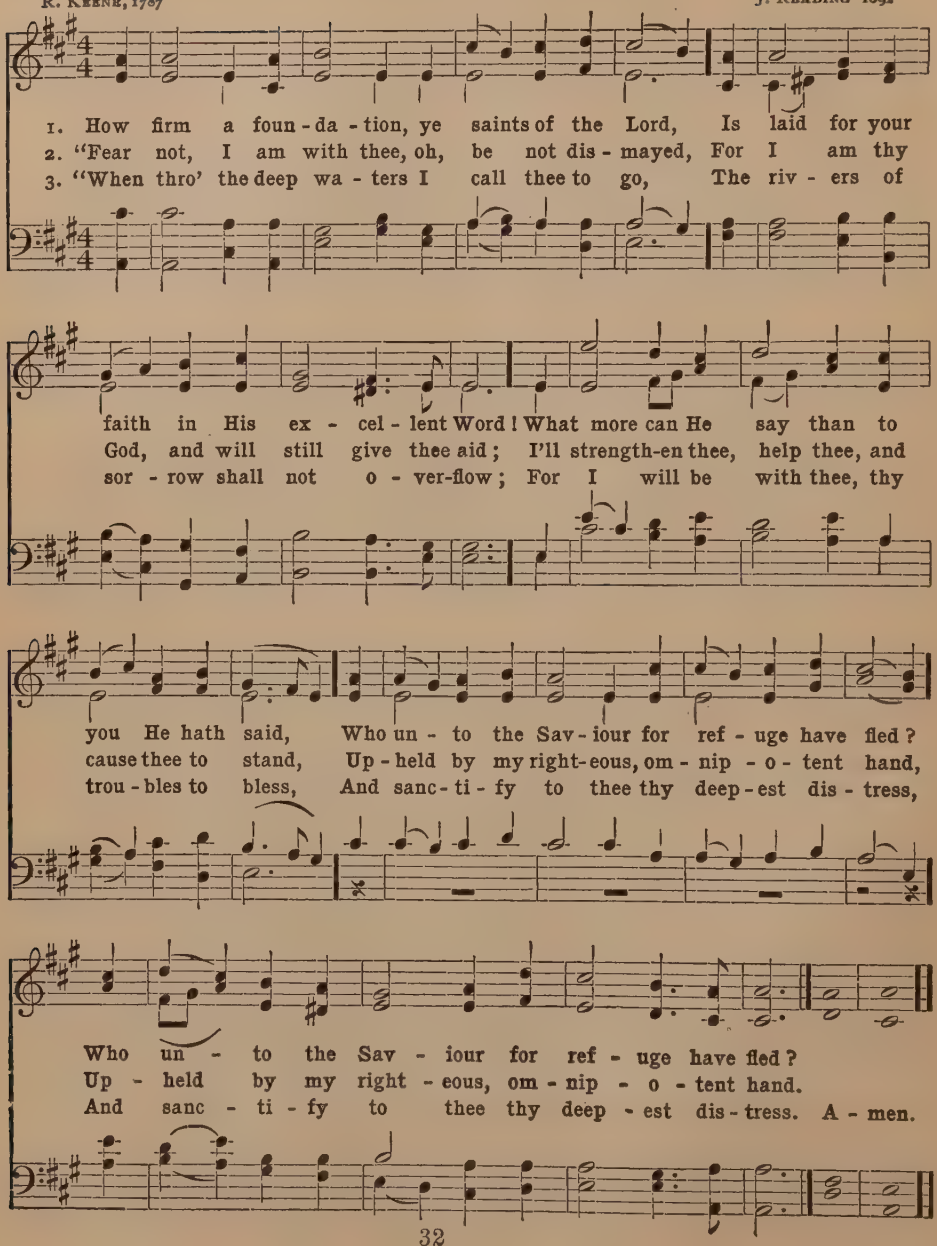
ROSSITER W. RAYMOND, (1840– FRIEDRICH SILCHER, (1789–1860)


1. Far out on the des - o-late bil - low, The sail - or sails the sea
2. Far down in the earth's dark bo - som, The mi - ner mines the ore;
3. Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle The stead - fast sol-dier goes,
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,
A - lone with the night and the tem - pest Where count-less dan-gers be;
Death lurks in the dark be - hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.
No friend, when he lies a - dy - ing, His eyes to kiss and close.
Or fight in its ter - ri - ble con - flict, This com - fort all to know,
REFRAIN
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r; . .
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r; . .
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r; . .
That nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r; . .
For God is a Friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev-'ry - where. A - men.

36 How firm a foundation

"ADESTE FIDELES"

R. KEENE, 1787 — J. READING 1692


1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
you He hath said, Who un - to the Sav - iour for ref - uge have fled?
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis - mayed, For I am thy
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right-eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
sor - row shall not o - ver-flow; For I will be with thee, thy
trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,
Who un - to the Sav - iour for ref - uge have fled?
Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress. A - men.

4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine

5 "Even down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

O God, our help in ages past 37

"ST. ANNE"

I. WATTS, 1719. Abr. W. CROFT, 1708

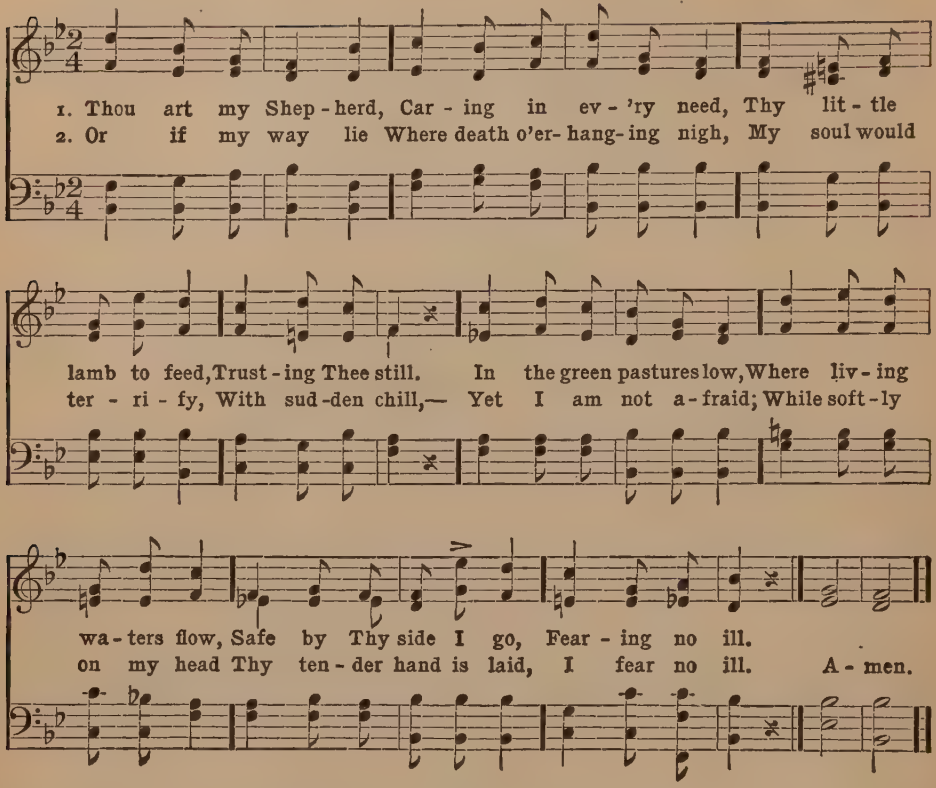
1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame.
3. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun. A - men.

4 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

5 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

38 Thou art my Shepherd

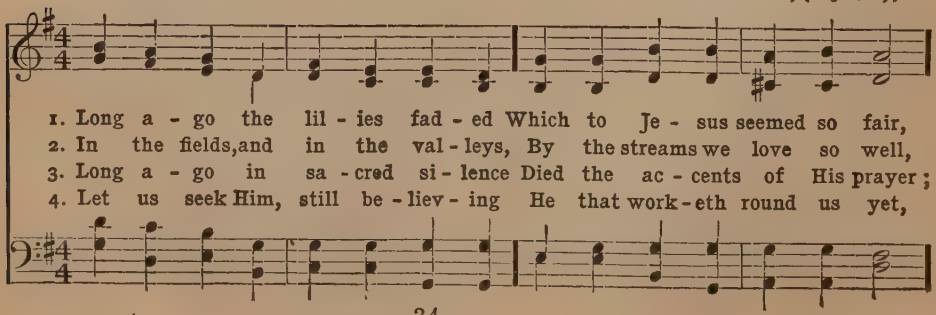
Miss Elsie Thalheimer — German

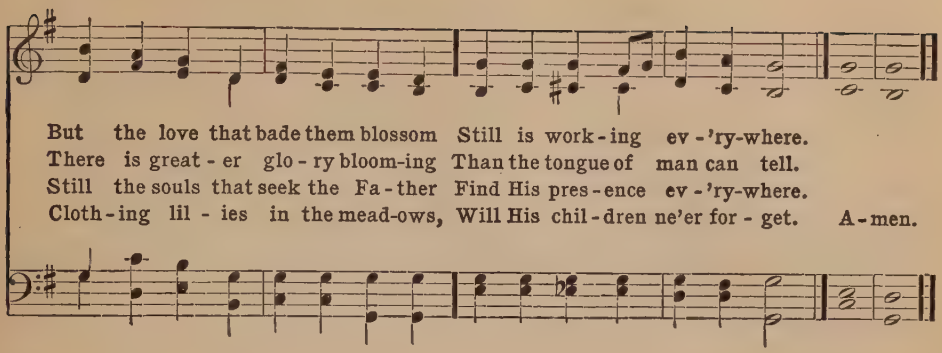

1. Thou art my Shep - herd, Car - ing in ev - 'ry need, Thy lit - tle
2. Or if my way lie Where death o'er- hang- ing nigh, My soul would
lamb to feed, Trust - ing Thee still. In the green pastures low, Where liv - ing
ter - ri - fy, With sud - den chill,— Yet I am not a - fraid; While soft - ly
wa - ters flow, Safe by Thy side I go, Fear - ing no ill.
on my head Thy ten - der hand is laid, I fear no ill. A - men.

39 Long ago the lilies faded

"BROCKLESBURY"

Wm. G. Tarrant, (1853-) — C. A. Barnard, (1830–1869)

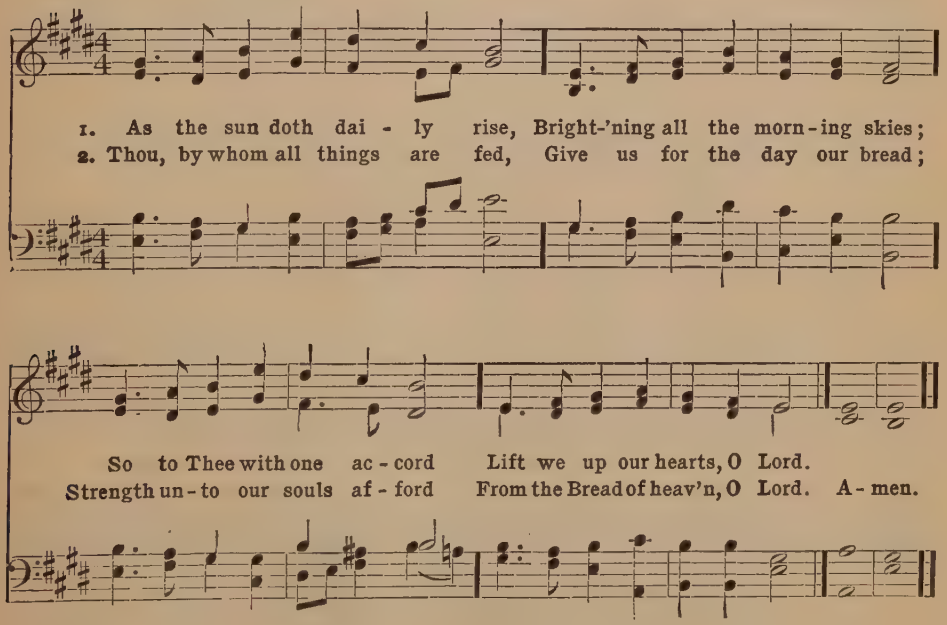

1. Long a - go the lil - ies fad - ed Which to Je - sus seemed so fair,
2. In the fields, and in the val - leys, By the streams we love so well,
3. Long a - go in sa - cred si - lence Died the ac - cents of His prayer;
4. Let us seek Him, still be - liev - ing He that work - eth round us yet,


But the love that bade them blossom Still is work-ing ev-'ry-where.
There is great-er glo-ry bloom-ing Than the tongue of man can tell.
Still the souls that seek the Fa-ther Find His pres-ence ev-'ry-where.
Cloth-ing lil-ies in the mead-ows, Will His chil-dren ne'er for-get. A-men.

As the sun doth daily rise 40

"INNOCENTS"

Anon. Tr. EARL NELSON, 1864 Old French Melody


1. As the sun doth dai-ly rise, Bright-'ning all the morn-ing skies;
2. Thou, by whom all things are fed, Give us for the day our bread;
So to Thee with one ac-cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord.
Strength un-to our souls af-ford From the Bread of heav'n, O Lord. A-men.

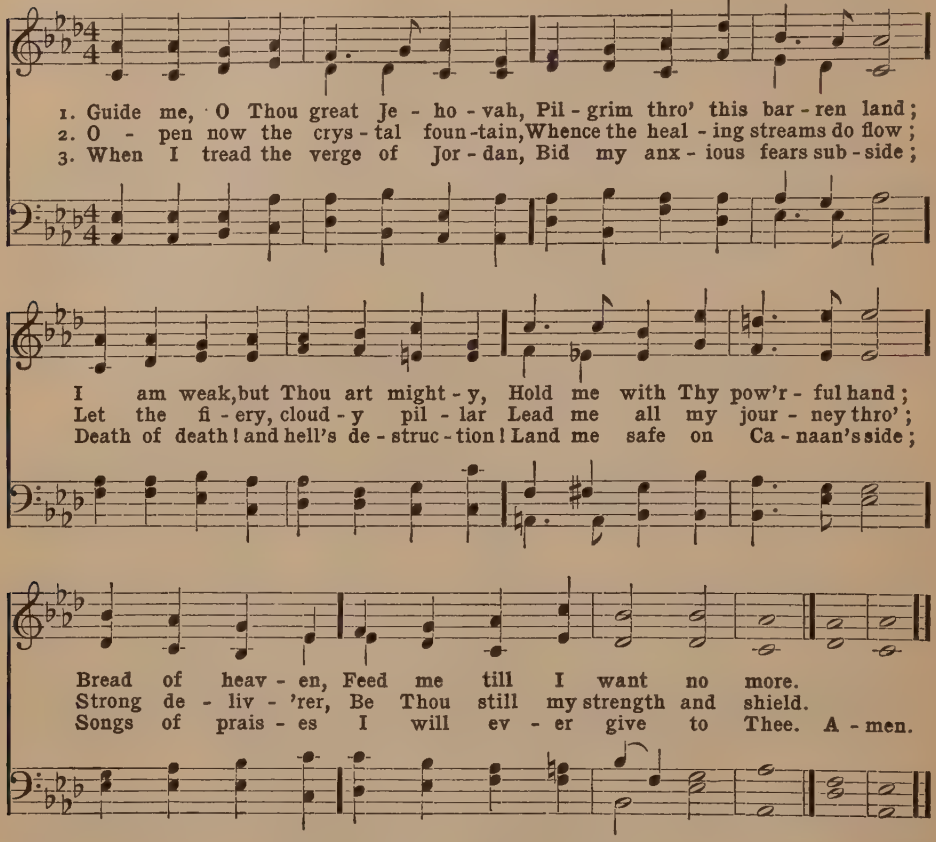
3 Be our guard in sin and strife;
Be the leader of our life;
While we daily search Thy word,
Wisdom true impart, O Lord.

4 When the sun withdraws his light,
When we seek our beds at night,
Thou, by sleepless hosts adored,
Hear the prayer of faith, O Lord.

41 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah

"ST. RAPHAEL"

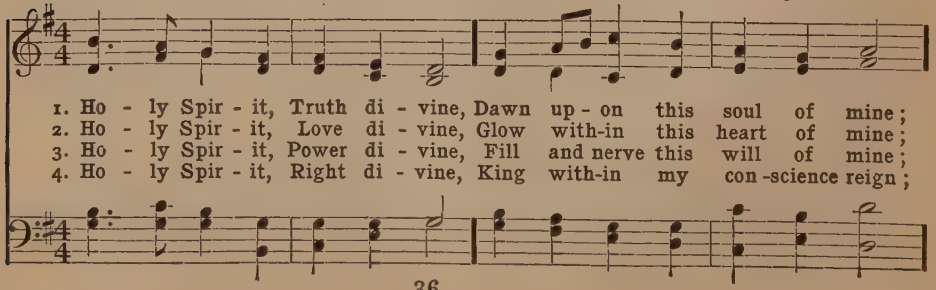
W. WILLIAMS, 1745 — E. J. HOPKINS, (1818–1901)

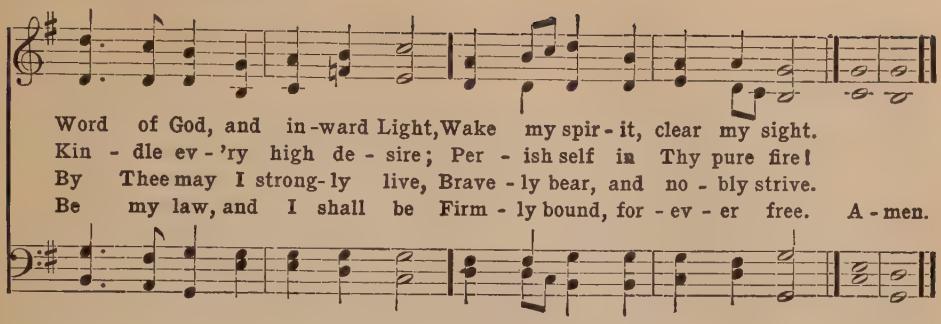

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing streams do flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;
I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand;
Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro';
Death of death! and hell's de - struc - tion! Land me safe on Ca - naan's side;
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong de - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee. A - men.

42 Holy Spirit, Truth divine

"NEW CALABAR"

Rev. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — J. D. FARRER


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Power di - vine, Fill and nerve this will of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Right di - vine, King with - in my con - science reign;


Word of God, and in-ward Light, Wake my spir-it, clear my sight.
Kin-dle ev-'ry high de-sire; Per-ish self in Thy pure fire!
By Thee may I strong-ly live, Brave-ly bear, and no-bly strive.
Be my law, and I shall be Firm-ly bound, for-ev-er free. A-men.

Holy Spirit, hear us 43

"LYNDHURST"

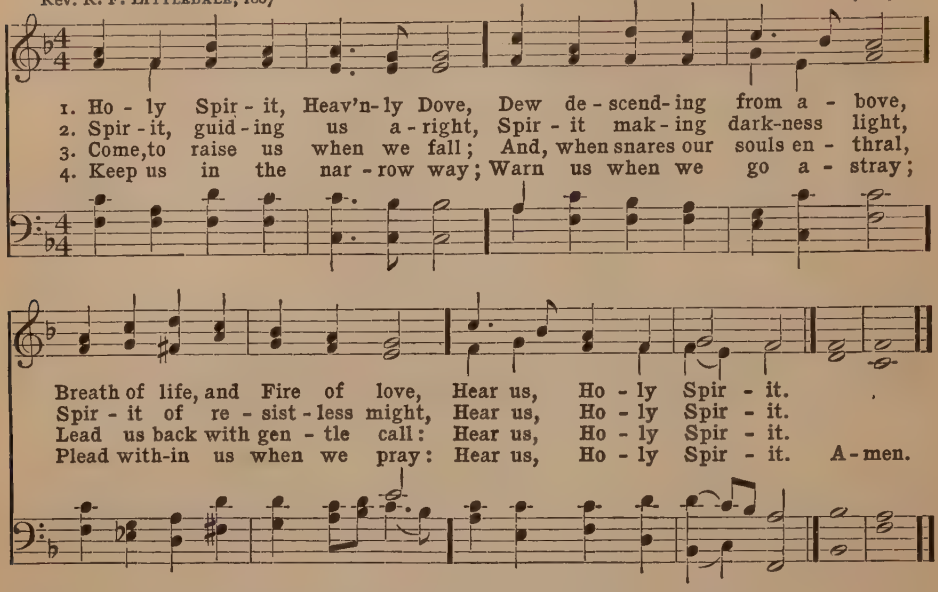
WILLIAM HENRY PARKER, (1845-), 1880 Anon.

1. Ho-ly Spir-it, hear us On this Sab-bath day; Come to us with
2. Up to heav'n as-cend-ing Our dear Lord has gone; Yet His lit-tle
3. Light-en Thou our dark-ness, Be Thy-self our light; Strengthen Thou our
4. Spir-it of a-dop-tion, Make us o-ver-flow With Thy seven-fold
bless-ing, Come with us to stay: Come, as once Thou cam-est
chil-dren Leaves He not a-lone. To His bless-ed prom-ise
weak-ness, Spir-it of all might. In our doubt give coun-sel,
bless-ing, And in grace to grow;" In-to Christ bap-tiz-ed,"
To the faithful few, Patient-ly a-wait-ing Je-sus' promise true.
Now in faith we cling; Comfort-er, most ho-ly Spread o'er us Thy wing.
In temp-ta-tion aid; Say to us in dan-ger, "Be not ye a-fraid."
Grant that we may be, Day and night, dear Spirit, Per-fect-ed by Thee. A-men.

44 Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

"AYLSTON"

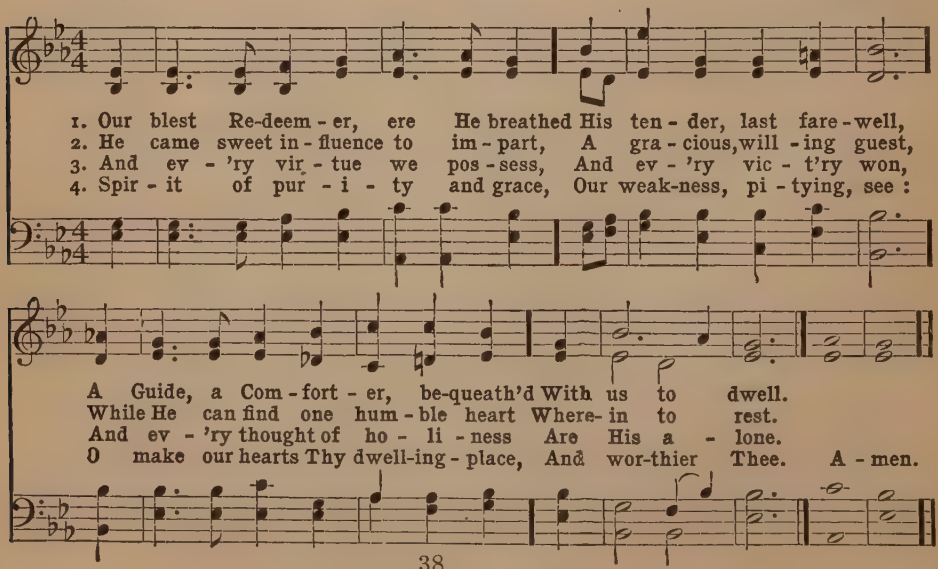
Rev. R. F. LITTLEDALE, 1867 — E. BUNNETT, 1887


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'n - ly Dove, Dew de - scend - ing from a - bove,
2. Spir - it, guid - ing us a - right, Spir - it mak - ing dark - ness light,
3. Come, to raise us when we fall; And, when snares our souls en - thral,
4. Keep us in the nar - row way; Warn us when we go a - stray;
Breath of life, and Fire of love, Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.
Spir - it of re - sist - less might, Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.
Lead us back with gen - tle call: Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.
Plead with - in us when we pray: Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it. A - men.

45 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed

"ST. CUTHBERT"

H. AUBER, 1829 — J. B. DYKES, 1861


1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,
2. He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing guest,
3. And ev - 'ry vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev - 'ry vic - t'ry won,
4. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weak - ness, pi - tying, see:
A Guide, a Com - fort - er, be - queath'd With us to dwell.
While He can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest.
And ev - 'ry thought of ho - li - ness Are His a - lone.
O make our hearts Thy dwell - ing - place, And wor - thier Thee. A - men.

O Word of God incarnate

46

"MUNICH"

W. W. How, 1867

J. G. C. Störl's Choralbuch, 1710

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re-ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float-eth like a ban - ner Be-fore God's host un - furled;
4. Oh, make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,
O Truth un-changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin-eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old;
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - low'd page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wan-d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and quick-sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A - men.

47 Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace

"ILFRACOMB"

B. Barton, 1827 — S. Webbe [?], (1740–1816)

1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path, when wont to stray,
2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed, True man - na from on high;
3. Pil - lar of fire, through watches dark, Or ra - diant cloud by day;
Stream from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the trav-'ler's way.
Our guide and chart, wherein we read Of realms be-yond the sky.
When waves would whelm our tossing bark Our an - chor and our stay. A - men.

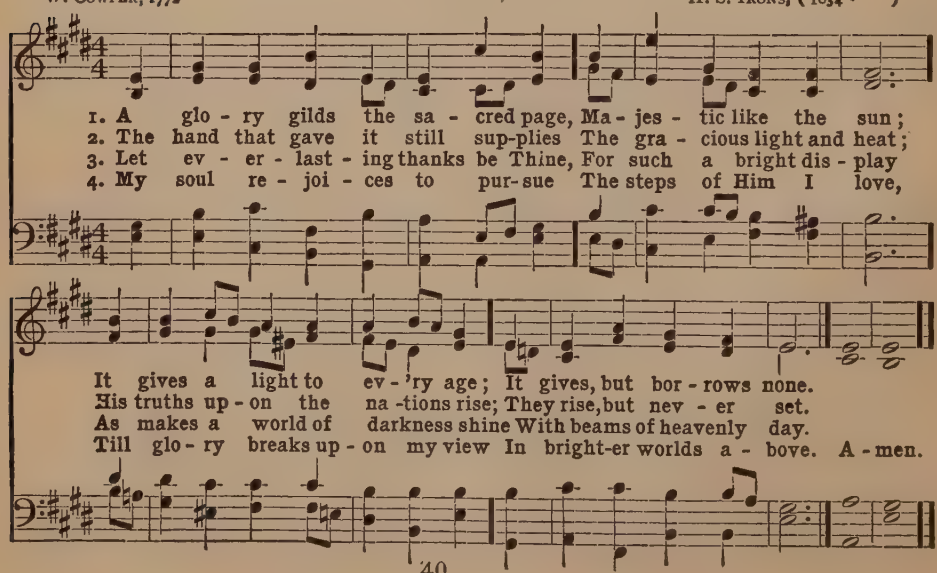
4 Word of the ever-living God,
Will of His glorious Son;
Without Thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

5 Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts;
And to its heavenly teaching turn,
With simple, childlike hearts.

48 A glory gilds the sacred page

"SOUTHWELL"

W. Cowper, 1772 — H. S. Irons, (1834 -)


1. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic like the sun;
2. The hand that gave it still sup-plies The gra - cious light and heat;
3. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be Thine, For such a bright dis - play
4. My soul re - joi - ces to pur-sue The steps of Him I love,
It gives a light to ev - 'ry age; It gives, but bor - rows none.
His truths up - on the na - tions rise; They rise, but nev - er set.
As makes a world of darkness shine With beams of heavenly day.
Till glo - ry breaks up - on my view In bright-er worlds a - bove. A - men.

Lord, Thy Word abideth 49

"ST. CYPRIAN"

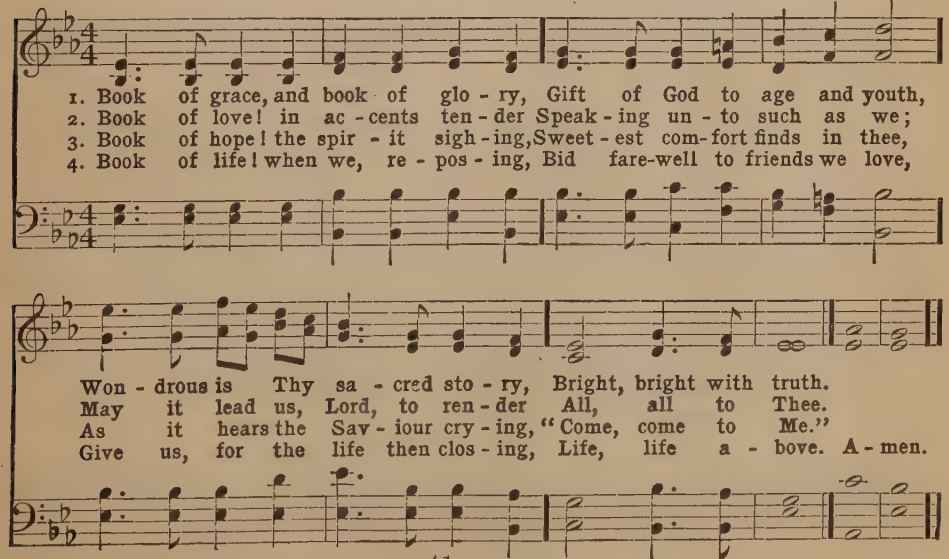
H. W. Baker, 1861 — H. R. Chope, 1862

1. Lord, Thy Word a - bid - eth, And our foot - steps guid - eth;
2. When our foes are near us, Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
3. When the storms are o'er us, And dark clouds be - fore us,
4. O that we, dis - cern - ing Its most ho - ly learn - ing
Who its truth be - liev - eth, Light and joy re - ceiv - eth.
Word of con - so - la - tion, Mes - sage of sal - va - tion.
Then its light di - rect - eth, And our way pro - tect - eth.
Lord, may love and fear Thee, Ev - er - more be near Thee. A - men.

Book of grace, and book of glory 50

"THE BEST BOOK"

Thomas MacKellar, 1843 — Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., (1792-1872)


1. Book of grace, and book of glo - ry, Gift of God to age and youth,
2. Book of love! in ac - cents ten - der Speak - ing un - to such as we;
3. Book of hope! the spir - it sigh - ing, Sweet - est com - fort finds in thee,
4. Book of life! when we, re - pos - ing, Bid fare-well to friends we love,
Won - drous is Thy sa - cred sto - ry, Bright, bright with truth.
May it lead us, Lord, to ren - der All, all to Thee.
As it hears the Sav - iour cry - ing, "Come, come to Me."
Give us, for the life then clos - ing, Life, life a - bove. A - men.

51 Thy Word is like a garden, Lord

"SERAPH"

T. H. GILL, (1819–

Old Melody

1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou - sand rays of light
3. O, may I love Thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,
And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guide the trav - el - er, And make his path - way bright.
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!
Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an ar - mo - ry, Where sol - diers may re - pair;
O, may I find my ar - mor there! Thy Word my trust - y sword,
Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search-er there.
And find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need - ful weap-ons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord. A - men.

On our way rejoicing

52

"ST. ALBAN"

J. S. B. Monsell, 1863

Fr. F. J. Haydn, (1732–1809)
Arr. J. B. Dykes

1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we homeward move, Heark-en to our prais- es,
2. If with hon- est-heart - ed Love for God and man, Day by day Thou find us
3. On our way re - joic - ing Glad - ly let us go; Con-quer'd hath our Lead- er,
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy - ful songs we sing; Un - to God the Sav -iour
O Thou God of love. Is there grief or sad - ness? Firm our trust shall be;
Do - ing what we can: Thou who giv'st the seed - time Wilt give large in - crease,
Vanquished is our foe. Christ with-out, our safe - ty; Christ with- in, our joy;
Thank-ful hearts we bring; Un - to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore,
Refrain
Is our sky be - cloud - ed? Light shall come from Thee. On our way re - joic - ing,
Crown the head with bless-ings, Fill the heart with peace
Who if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?
On our way re - joic - ing Now and ev - er - more.
As we homeward move, Heark-en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love. A - men.

53 Abide with me

"EVENTIDE"

H. F. Lyte, 1847 — W. H. Monk, 1861

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep - ens,
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour: What but Thy grace can
Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts flee,
glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a-round I see;
foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who like Thy-self my guide and stay can be?
Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me. A - men.

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

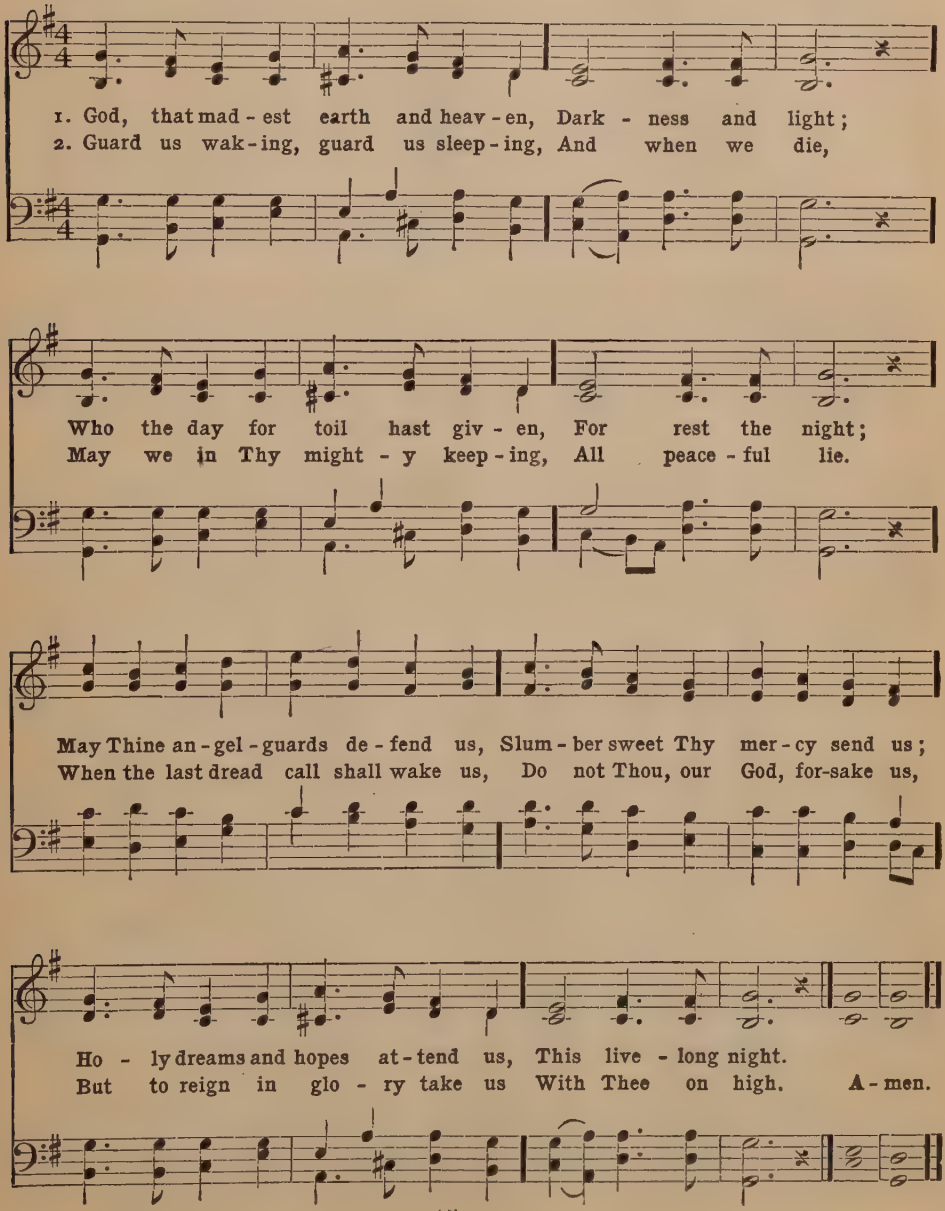
5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee—
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

God, that madest earth and heaven

54

"PEACEFUL REST"

R. Heber, 1827, and R. Whateley, 1855 — Harmonized by L. O. Emerson, 1906


1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing, And when we die,
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we in Thy might - y keep - ing, All peace - ful lie.
May Thine an - gel - guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us;
When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our God, for-sake us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
But to reign in glo - ry take us With Thee on high. A - men.

55 Saviour, again to Thy dear name

"BENEDICTION"

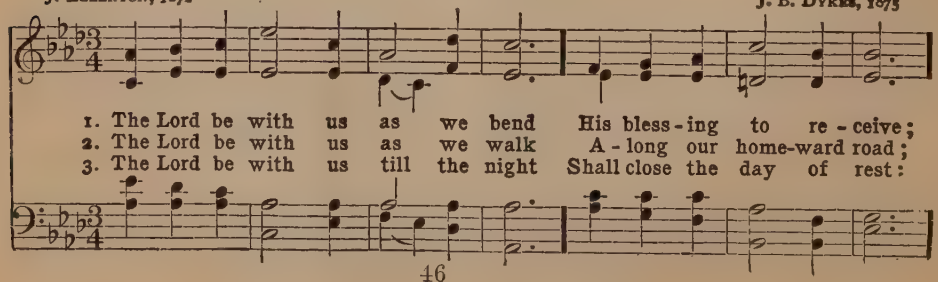
J. ELLERTON, 1866 — E. J. HOPKINS, 1867

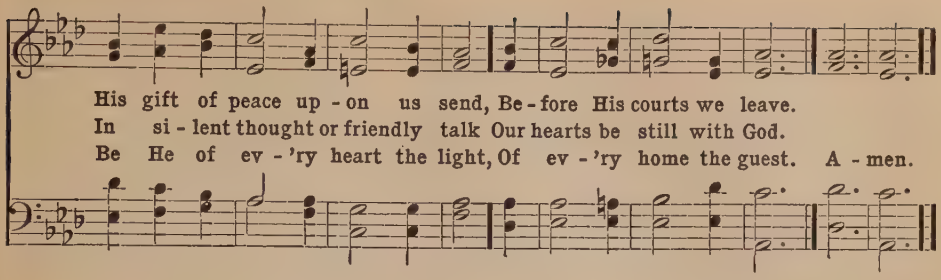
1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way; With Thee be - gan, with
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com-ing night; Turn Thou for us its
4. Grant us Thy peace thro'-out our earth-ly life, Our balm in sor - row,
part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
Thee shall end the day: Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
dark-ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

56 The Lord be with us as we bend

"BEATITUDO"

J. ELLERTON, 1872 — J. B. DYKES, 1875


1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless - ing to re - ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home-ward road;
3. The Lord be with us till the night Shall close the day of rest:


His gift of peace up - on us send, Be - fore His courts we leave.
In si - lent thought or friendly talk Our hearts be still with God.
Be He of ev - 'ry heart the light, Of ev - 'ry home the guest. A - men.

Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go 57

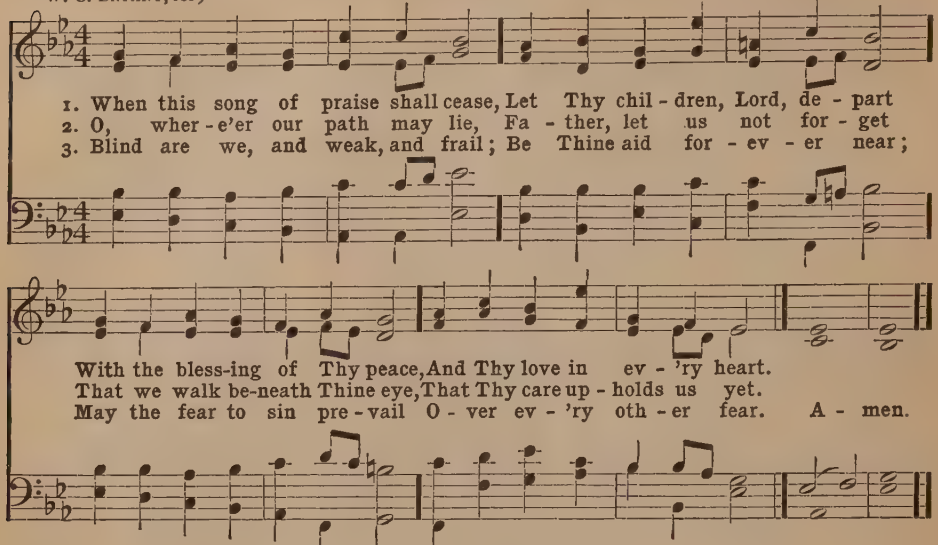
"ST. MATTHIAS"

F. W. FABER, 1852 W. H. MONK, 1861

1. Sweet Sav-iour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our minds in - stil;
2. The day is gone, its hours have run, And Thou hast tak - en count of all,
3. For all we love, the poor, the sad, The sin - ful, un - to Thee we call;
4. Sweet Sav-iour, bless us; night is come; Thro' night and dark-ness near us be;
And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will.
The scan - ty tri - umphs grace hath won, The bro - ken vow, the fre - quent fall.
O let Thy mer - cy make us glad; Thou art our Sav - iour, and our all.
Good an - gels watch a - bout our home, And we are one day near - er Thee.
Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gentle Je-sus, be our light. A-men.

58 When this song of praise shall cease

W. C. Bryant, 1869 "BAY RIDGE" Dr. Frank E. A. Stoney, 1908


1. When this song of praise shall cease, Let Thy chil - dren, Lord, de - part
2. O, wher - e'er our path may lie, Fa - ther, let us not for - get
3. Blind are we, and weak, and frail; Be Thine aid for - ev - er near;
With the bless-ing of Thy peace, And Thy love in ev - 'ry heart.
That we walk be-neath Thine eye, That Thy care up - holds us yet.
May the fear to sin pre - vail O - ver ev - 'ry oth - er fear. A - men.

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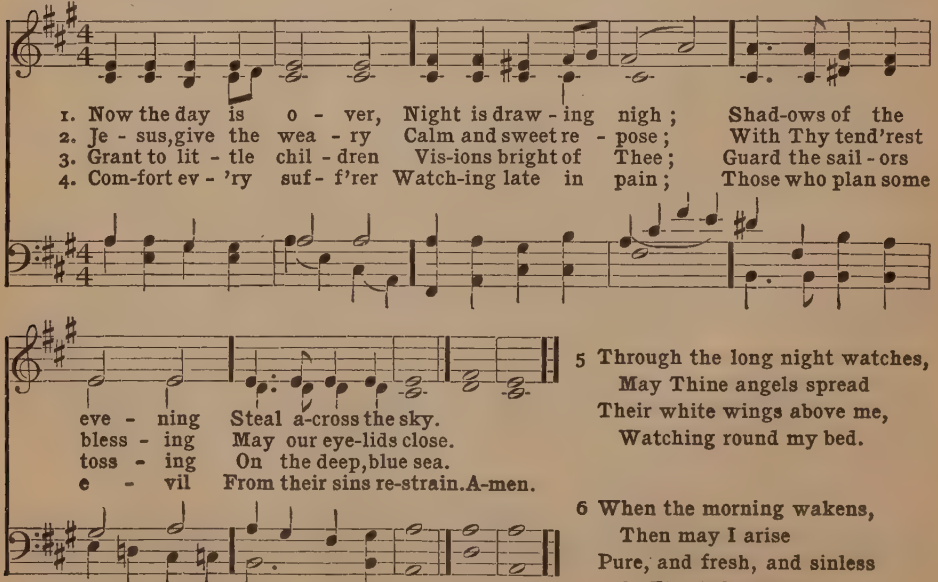
59 Now the day is over

S. Baring-Gould, 1865 "TWILIGHT" J. Barnby, 1868


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh; Shad-ows of the
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose; With Thy tend'rest
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis-ions bright of Thee; Guard the sail - ors
4. Com-fort ev - 'ry suf - f'rer Watch-ing late in pain; Those who plan some
eve - ning Steal a-cross the sky.
bless - ing May our eye-lids close.
toss - ing On the deep, blue sea.
e - vil From their sins re-strain. A-men.
Eve-ning steal a - cross the sky.

5 Through the long night watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

The radiant sun, declining 60

"TRAMPLEASURE"

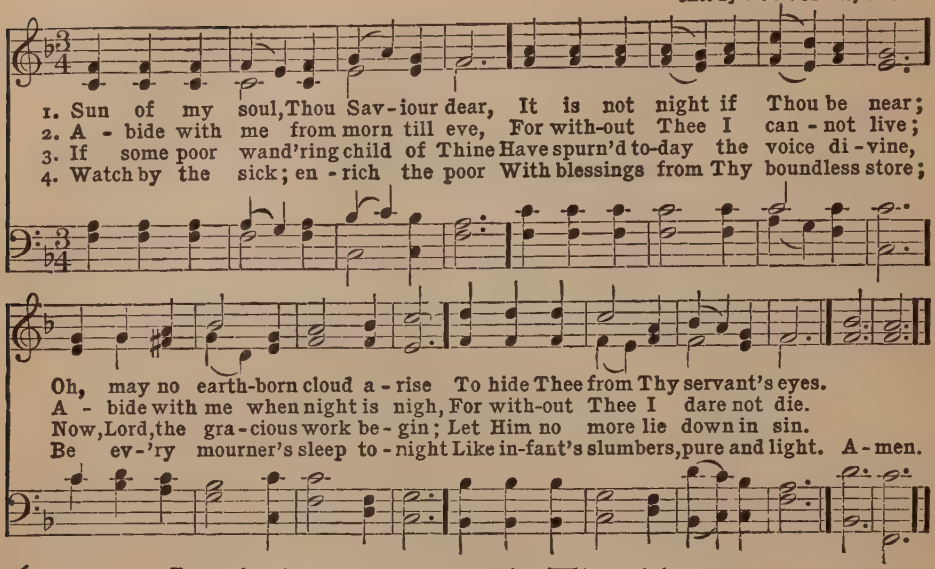
1. The ra - diant sun, de - clin - ing, Will soon have passed a - way,
2. Like sun - beams, quick - ly fly - ing Be - fore the dusk - y night,
3. Thou, who in hu - man fash - ion Didst ren - der up Thy breath,
4. O Sav - iour, be Thou near us Till all our toil is o'er,
And sil - ver stars out - shin - ing, Make but a tran - sient stay;
Or stars' fair lus - tre, dy - ing With morn - ing's clear - er light;
And by Thy bit - ter pas - sion Des - troy the sting of death;
Till heav'n - ly light shall cheer us And night re - turn no more;
O Light, all light ex - cell - ing, When sun or stars de - cline,
So swift be - yond our meas - ure Life's lit - tle day speeds on;
When life's brief day is o - ver, Its toil, and care, and sin,
So, to the life im - mor - tal, With joy we'll haste a - way,
Shine forth, our gloom dis - pell - ing With light and joy di - vine.
A mo - ment's fleet - ing pleas - ure, And light and life are gone.
O - pen Thine arms of mer - cy, And take the wea - ry in.
And pass through death's dark por - tal To nev - er - end - ing day. A - men.

61 Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear

"HURSLEY"

J. KEBLE, 1820

P RITTER, 1792
Arr. by W. H. MONK, 1861

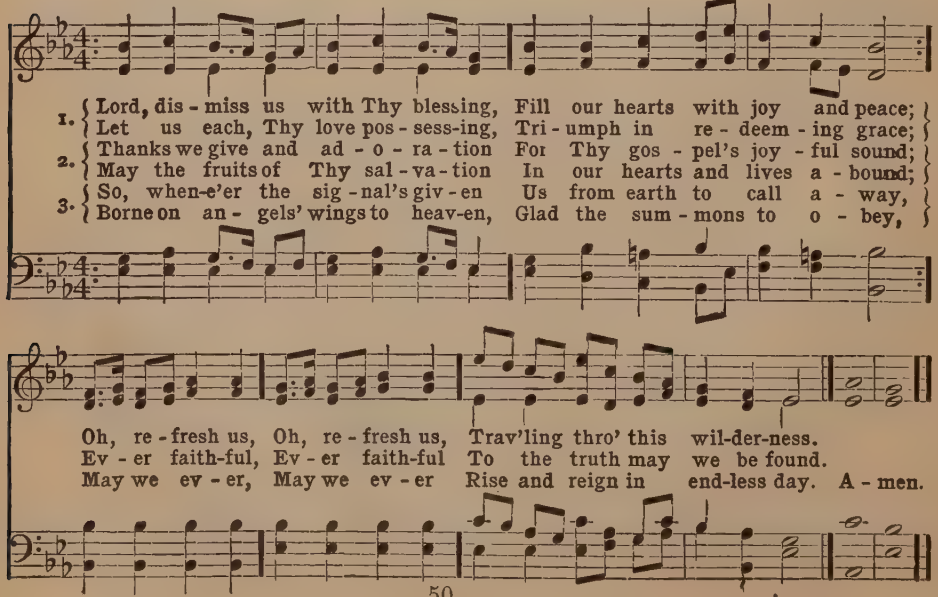

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
3. If some poor wand'ring child of Thine Have spurn'd to-day the voice di-vine,
4. Watch by the sick; en-rich the poor With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gra-cious work be-gin; Let Him no more lie down in sin.
Be ev-'ry mourner's sleep to-night Like in-fant's slumbers, pure and light. A-men.

62 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing

"SICILIAN MARINER'S HYMN"

J. FAWCETT, 1773

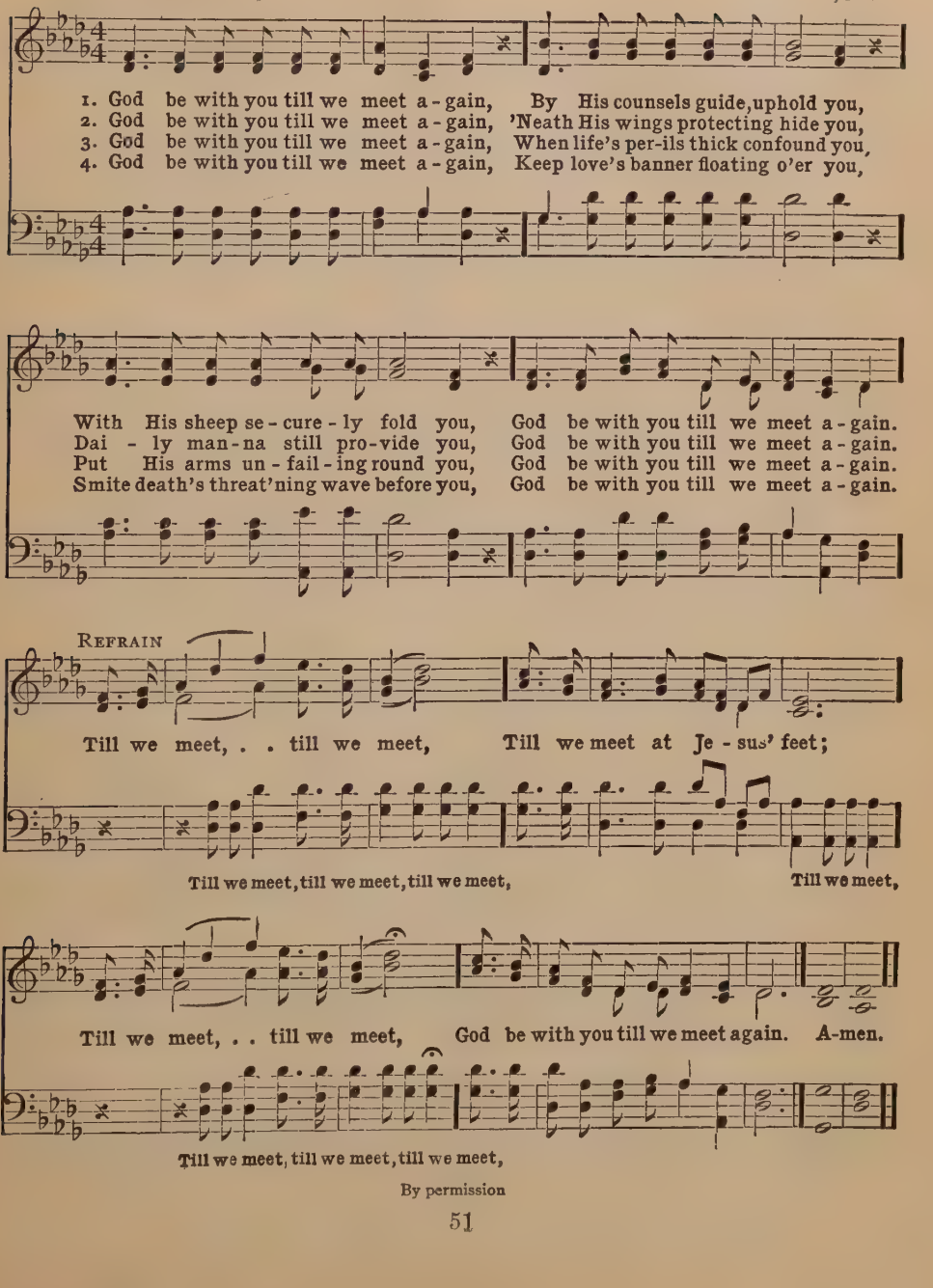
Sicilian Melody


1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace;
2. Thanks we give and ad-o-ra-tion For Thy gos-pel's joy-ful sound;
May the fruits of Thy sal-va-tion In our hearts and lives a-bound;
3. So, when-e'er the sig-nal's giv-en Us from earth to call a-way,
Borne on an-gels' wings to heav-en, Glad the sum-mons to o-bey,
Oh, re-fresh us, Oh, re-fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil-der-ness.
Ev-er faith-ful, Ev-er faith-ful To the truth may we be found.
May we ev-er, May we ev-er Rise and reign in end-less day. A-men.

God be with you

"FAREWELL"

J. E. RANKIN, 1882 — W. G. TOMER, 1882


1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's per-ils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Put His arms un-fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
REFRAIN
Till we meet, . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,
Till we meet, . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet again. A-men.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

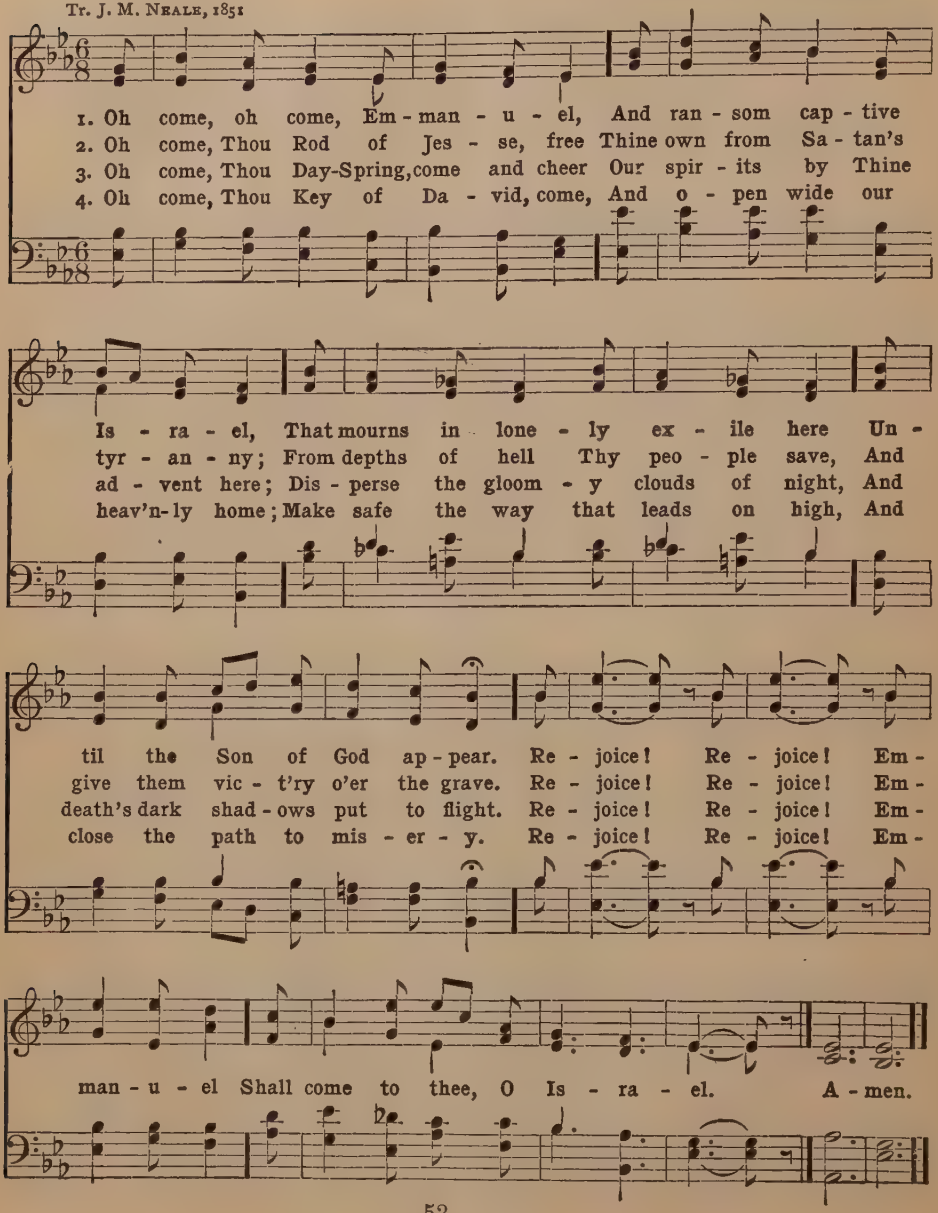
By permission

64 Oh come, oh come, Emmanuel

"GOUNOD"

Anon. (Latin, c. 12th Cent.)
Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1851

CHARLES FRANCOIS GOUNOD, (1818–1893), 1872

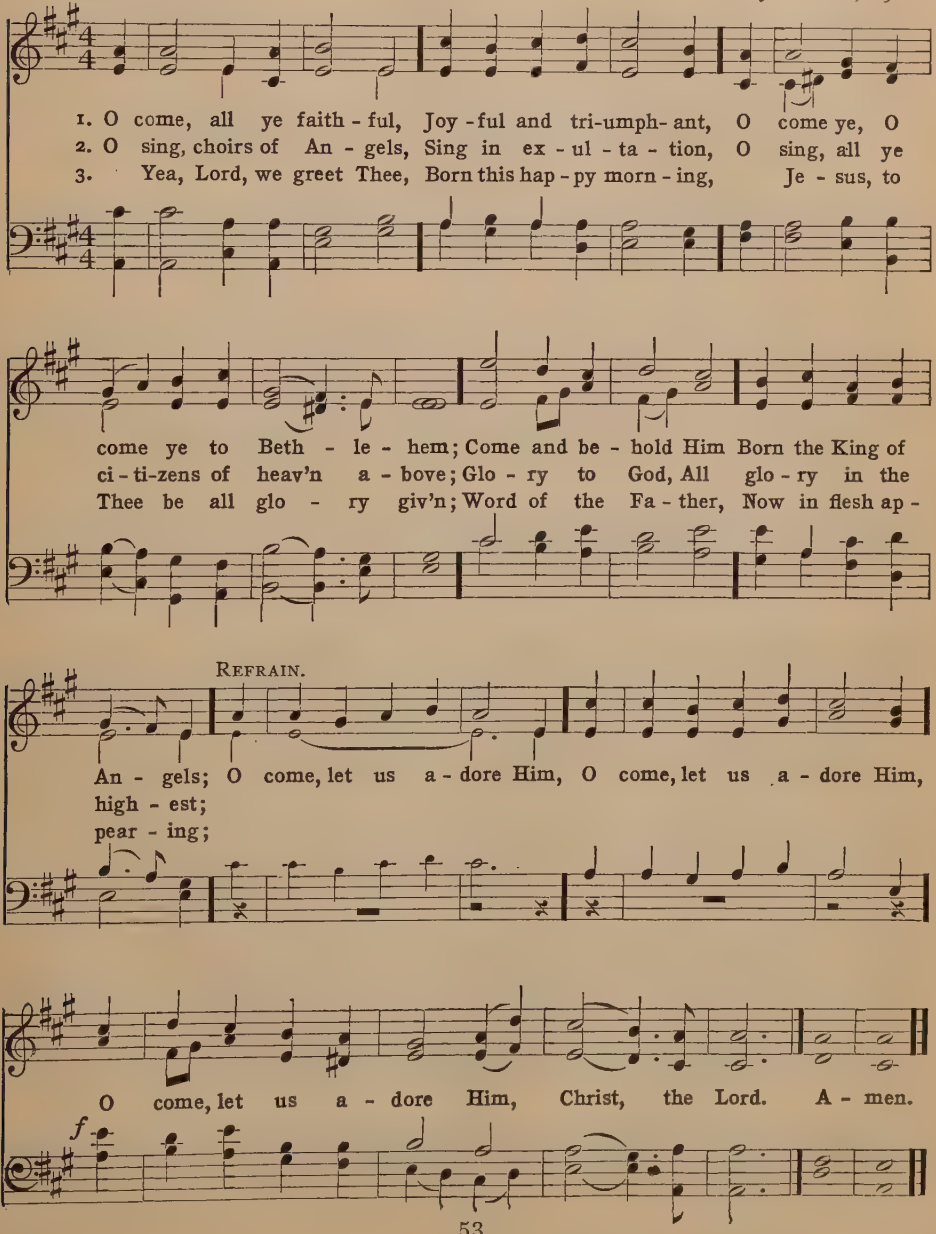

1. Oh come, oh come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2. Oh come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's
3. Oh come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
4. Oh come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come, And o - pen wide our
Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here Un -
tyr - an - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save, And
ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And
heav'n-ly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And
til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
death's dark shad - ows put to flight. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
close the path to mis - er - y. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el. A - men.

O come, all ye faithful

Anon. (Latin, 17th Cent.)
Tr. F. Oakeley, 1841

"ADESTE FIDELES"

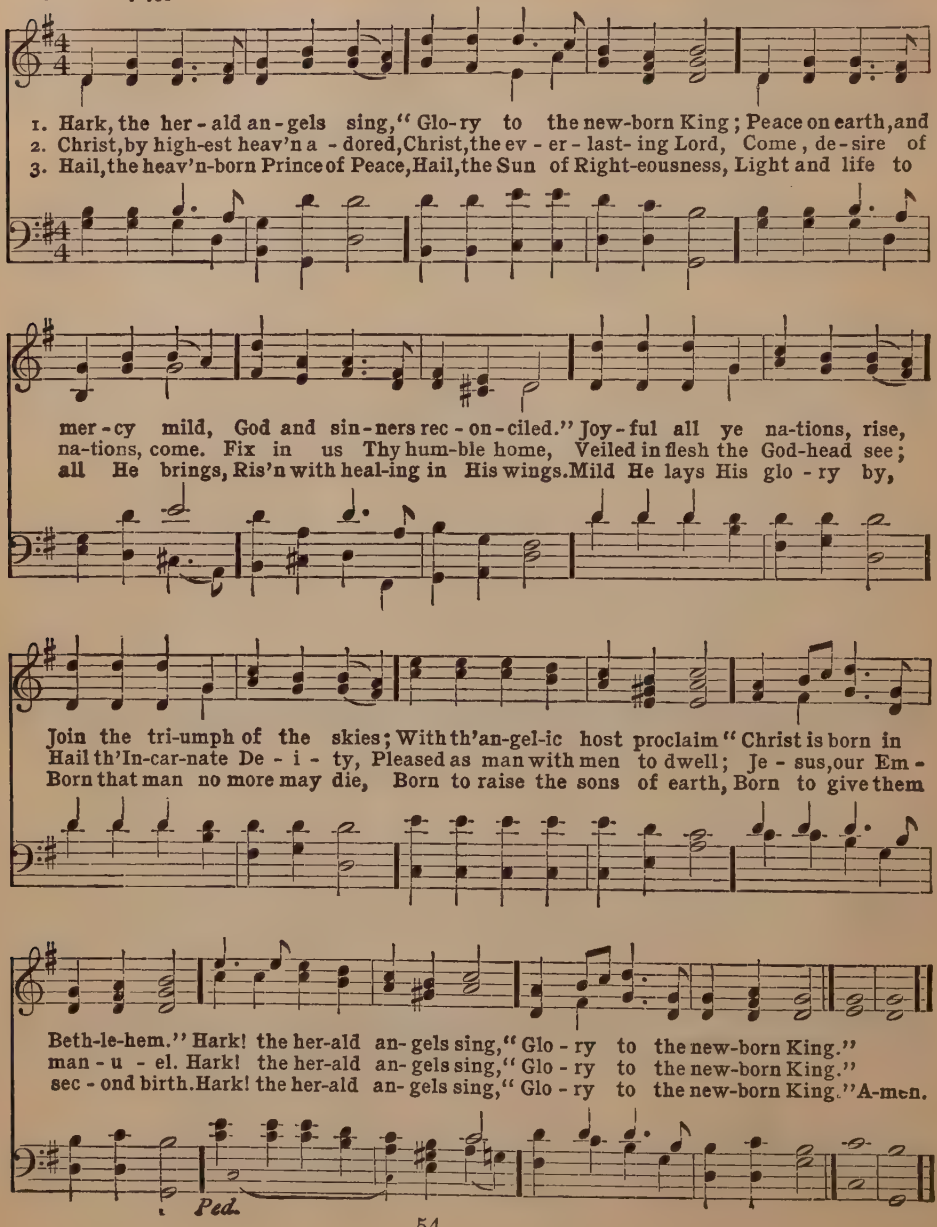
J. Reading, 1692


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri-umph- ant, O come ye, O
2. O sing, choirs of An - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O sing, all ye
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing, Je - sus, to
come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him Born the King of
ci - ti-zens of heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God, All glo - ry in the
Thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap -
Refrain.
An - gels; O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,
high - est;
pear - ing;
O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A - men.
f

66 Hark, the herald angels sing

"MENDELSSOHN"

C. Wesley, 1739 — Art. fr. Mendelssohn, 1840


1. Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
2. Christ, by high-est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last- ing Lord, Come, de-sire of
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace, Hail, the Sun of Right-eousness, Light and life to
mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled." Joy - ful all ye na-tions, rise,
na-tions, come. Fix in us Thy hum-ble home, Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
all He brings, Ris'n with heal-ing in His wings. Mild He lays His glo - ry by,
Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th'an-gel-ic host proclaim "Christ is born in
Hail th'In-car-nate De - i - ty, Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Em -
Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them
Beth-le-hem." Hark! the her-ald an- gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King."
man - u - el. Hark! the her-ald an- gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King."
sec - ond birth. Hark! the her-ald an- gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A-men.
Ped.

Hark, what mean those holy voices 67

"BETHANY" (SMART)

J. CAWOOD, 1819 H. SMART, 1867

1. Hark, what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet-ly sound-ing thro' the skies?
2. "Peace on earth, good-will from heav-en, Reach-ing far as man is found,
3. "Hast - en, mor - tals, to a - dore Him; Learn His name, and taste His joy;
Lo, th'an-gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Heav'n-ly al - le - lu - ias rise.
Souls re-deemed, and sins for - giv - en, Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.
Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore Him, 'Glo - ry be to God most High!'"
Lis - ten to the won-drous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy;
Christ is born, the great A-noint-ed, Heav'n and earth His glo - ry sing;
Let us learn the won-drous sto - ry Of our great Re-deem-er's birth;
"Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God most high.
Glad re - ceive whom God ap-point-ed For your Prophet, Priest, and King.
Spread the bright-ness of His glo - ry Till it cov - er all the earth. A-men.

68 O little town of Bethlehem

"BETHLEHEM"

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868 — J. BARNBY, (1838–1896)

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie, . .
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove, . .
A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light,
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King And peace to men on earth. A - men.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

O little town of Bethlehem 68

(*Second Tune*)
"ST. LOUIS"

L. H. REDNER, 1868

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie,
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light,
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night. A-men.

69 Thou didst leave Thy throne

"MARGARET"

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864 — T. R. MATTHEWS, (1826–)

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
2. Heav'n's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro - -
3. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing word, That should
4. When Heav'n's arch - es shall ring, and her choirs shall sing, At Thy
cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le-hem's home there was
claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth didst Thou
set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn, and with
com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing,
found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. Oh,
come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty. Oh,
crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry. Oh,
"Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee." And my
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee!
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee!
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee!
heart shall re-joice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou comest and callest for me. A - men.

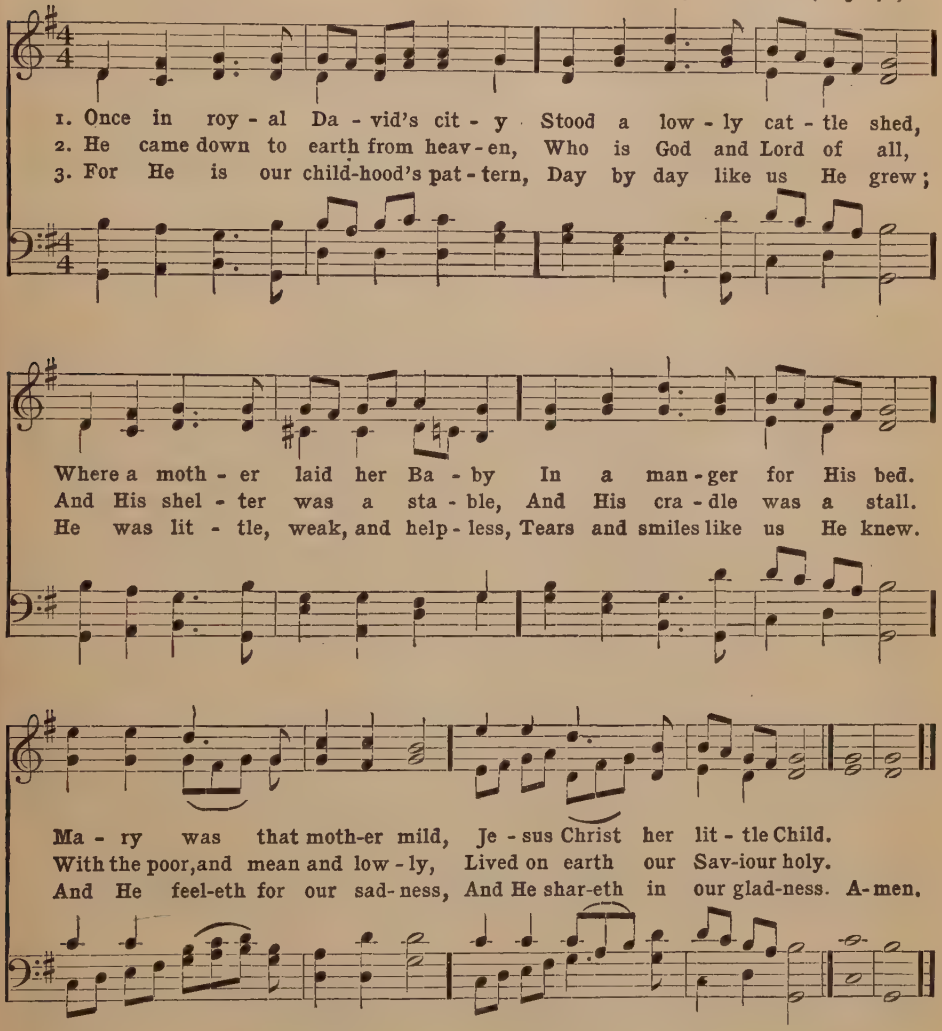
Once in royal David's city

70

"IRBY"

C. F. Alexander, 1848

H. J. Gauntlett. (1805-1876)


1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
2. He came down to earth from heav - en, Who is God and Lord of all,
3. For He is our child-hood's pat - tern, Day by day like us He grew;
Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed.
And His shel - ter was a sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall.
He was lit - tle, weak, and help - less, Tears and smiles like us He knew.
Ma - ry was that moth-er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
With the poor, and mean and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav-iour holy.
And He feel-eth for our sad - ness, And He shar-eth in our glad-ness. A-men.

4 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above,
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

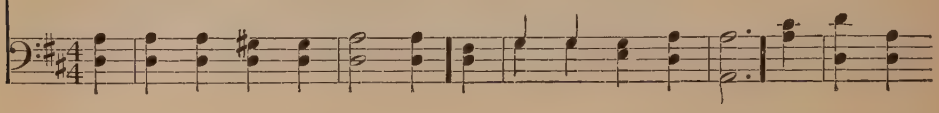
5 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high,
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

71 Ring out, O bells, in gladness

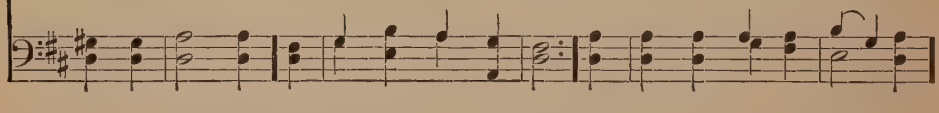
"WOODS"

AMY S. WOODS — CALEB SIMPER

1. Ring out, O bells, in glad - ness, For Christ the Lord is born; Far ban - ish
2. Bear, O ye winds, the sto - ry, And tell it far and near; Our Day - star
3. To wake - ful shep-herds watch-ing, The news was told last night, By glo - rious
4. All glo - ry in the high - est! And on the earth be peace; Loud swells the

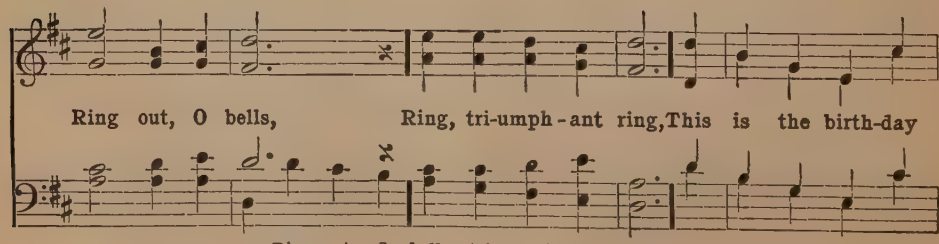


earth - ly sad - ness On this His birth-day morn. Ap-proach, ye faith - ful peo - ple,
now has ris - en, The win - try world to cheer. To those who sit in dark-ness
an - gels wing - ing To earth their joy - ful flight. They sang in sweet-est num - ber
Christ-mas an - them, Which nev-er - more shall cease. For heav'n and earth this morning



Un - to His manger-shrine, Where lies the In-fant Sav - iour, True God, and Man Di-vine.
His glorious light has come, To guide them thro' life's shadows Up to their Fa-ther's home.
The song we sing this morn—"To you in Da-vid's cit - y, A Saviour—Christ—is born."
Are joined in love di - vine, By Him who in a sta - ble Is born of Da-vid's line.

REFRAIN



Ring out, O bells, Ring, tri-umph - ant ring, This is the birth-day

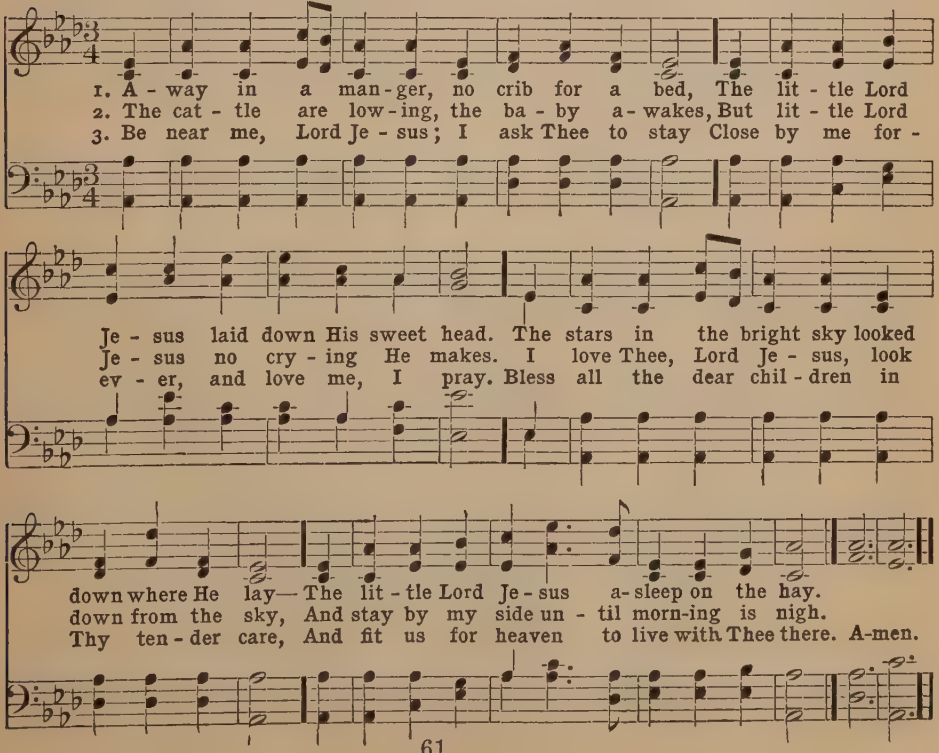
Ring out, O bells, tri - umph - ant ring.

ORGAN.

of our King; O bells, tri-umph-ant ring! Ring out, O bells! O
bells, tri-umphant ring! Ring out, O bells! Ring, tri-umphant ring! A-men.
Ring out, O bells, tri-umph-ant ring!

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed 72

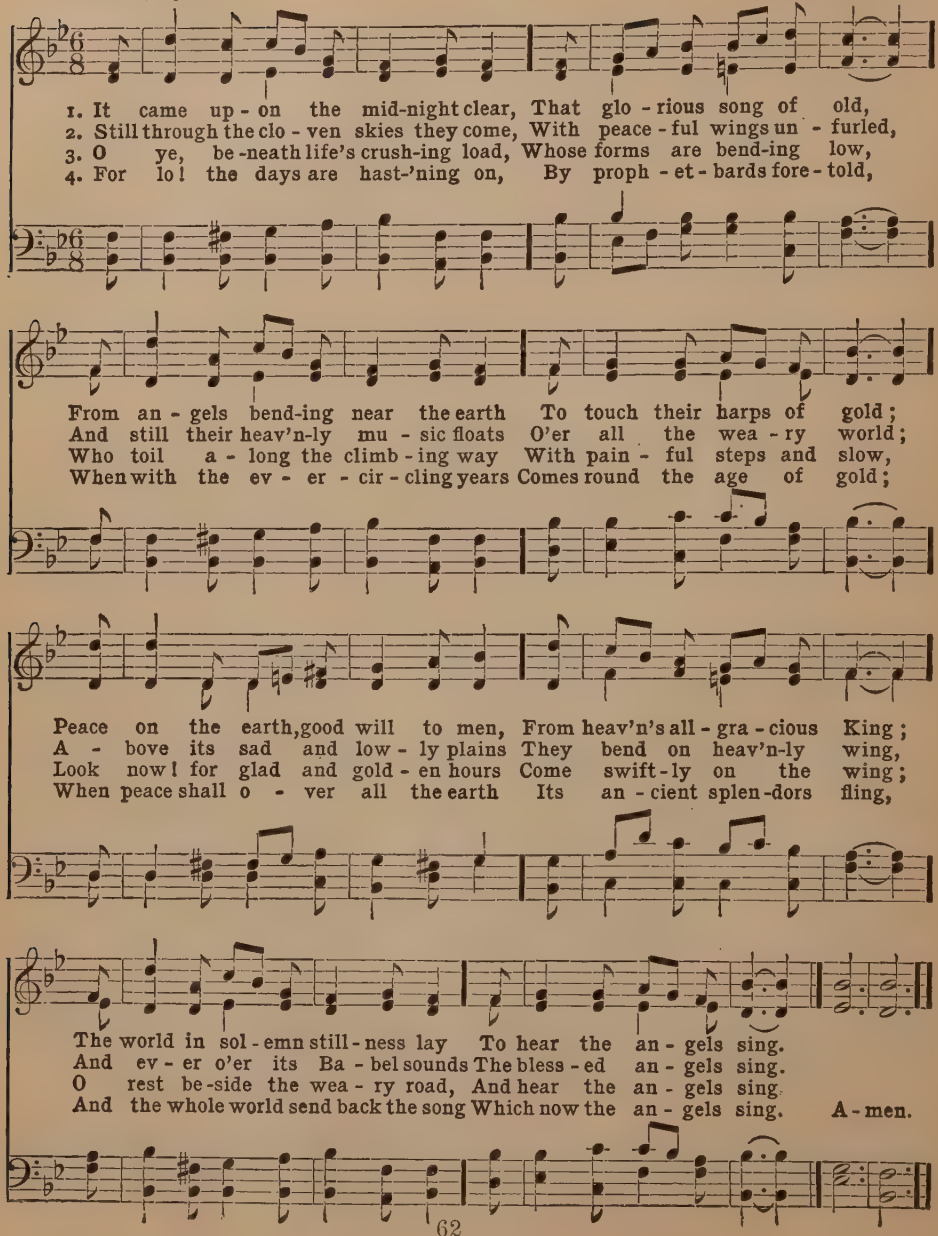
Translated from MARTIN LUTHER, (1483-1546) J. E. SPILMAN, 1834


1. A-way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, The lit-tle Lord
2. The cat-tle are low-ing, the ba-by a-wakes, But lit-tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je-sus; I ask Thee to stay Close by me for-
Je-sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the bright sky looked
Je-sus no cry-ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je-sus, look
ev-er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil-dren in
down where He lay— The lit-tle Lord Je-sus a-sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my side un-til morn-ing is nigh.
Thy ten-der care, And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there. A-men.

73 It came upon the midnight clear

"CAROL"

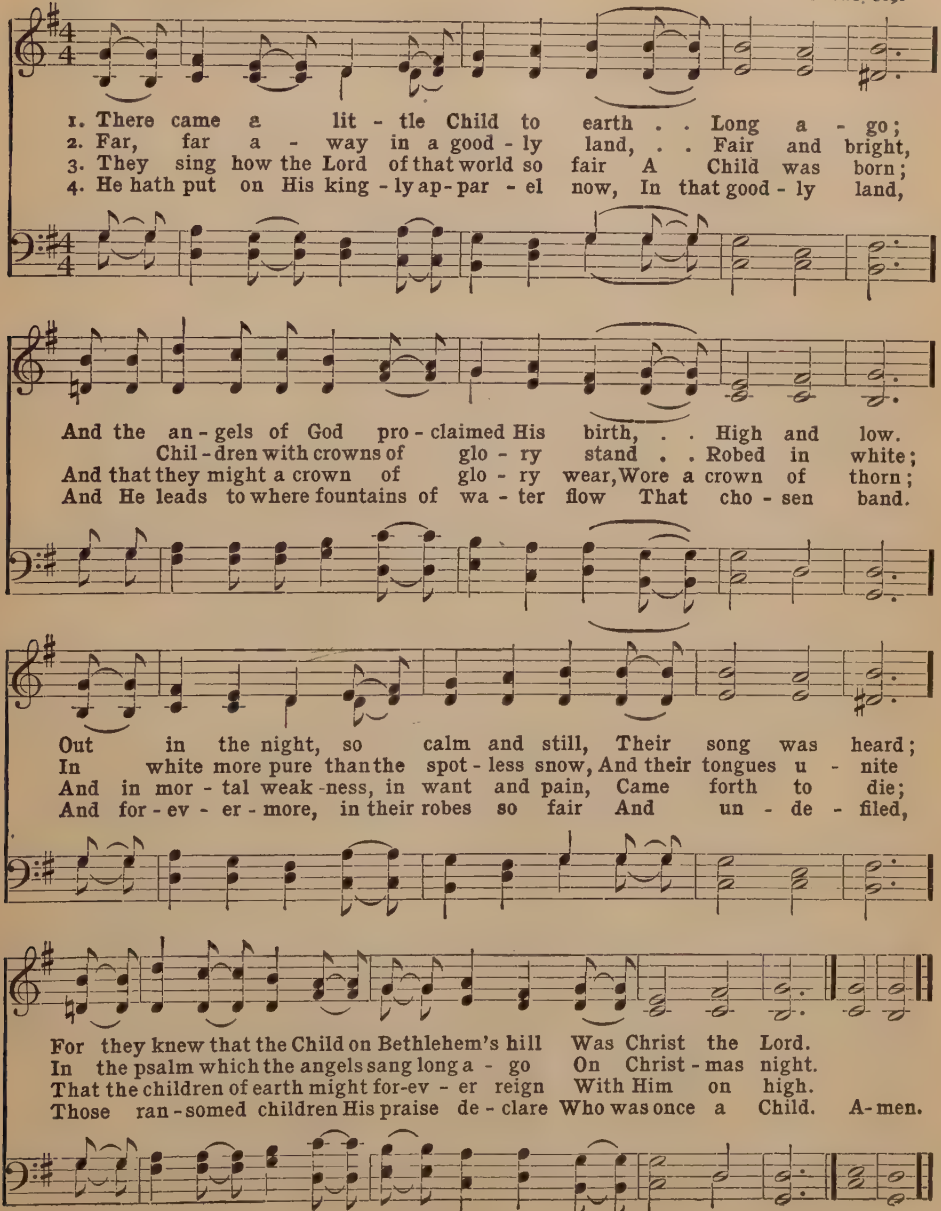
E. H. Sears, 1850 — R. Storrs Willis, 1849


1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled,
3. O ye, be - neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo! the days are hast-'ning on, By proph - et - bards fore - told,
From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;
Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King;
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heav'n-ly wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling,
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - men.

There came a little child to earth 74

"CHRISTMAS"

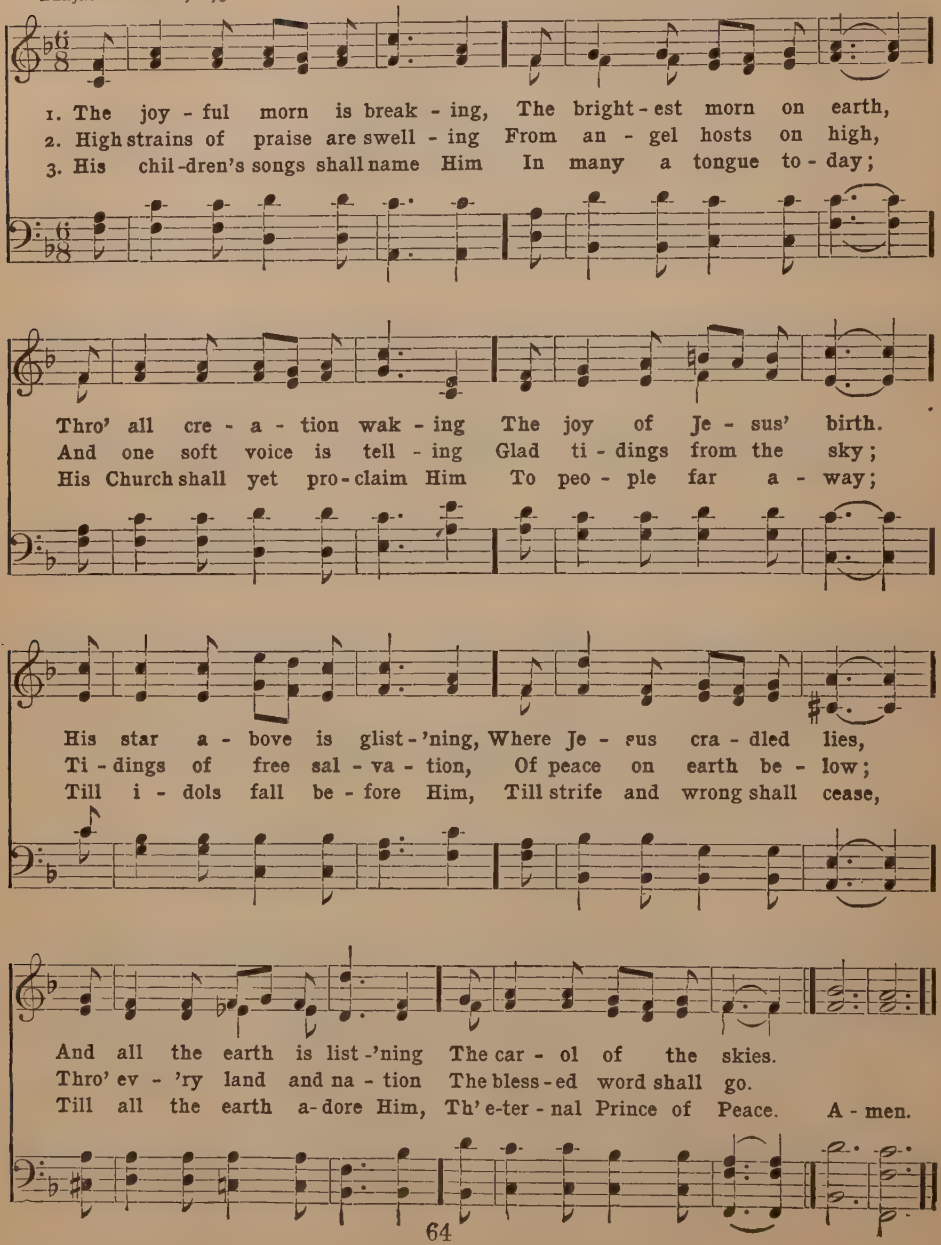
EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1856 R. N. MATTHEWS, 1891


1. There came a lit - tle Child to earth . . Long a - go;
2. Far, far a - way in a good - ly land, . . Fair and bright,
3. They sing how the Lord of that world so fair A Child was born;
4. He hath put on His king - ly ap - par - el now, In that good - ly land,
And the an - gels of God pro - claimed His birth, . . High and low.
Chil - dren with crowns of glo - ry stand . . Robed in white;
And that they might a crown of glo - ry wear, Wore a crown of thorn;
And He leads to where fountains of wa - ter flow That cho - sen band.
Out in the night, so calm and still, Their song was heard;
In white more pure than the spot - less snow, And their tongues u - nite
And in mor - tal weak - ness, in want and pain, Came forth to die;
And for - ev - er - more, in their robes so fair And un - de - filed,
For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's hill Was Christ the Lord.
In the psalm which the angels sang long a - go On Christ - mas night.
That the children of earth might for-ev - er reign With Him on high.
Those ran - somed children His praise de - clare Who was once a Child. A - men.

75 The joyful morn is breaking

"CHRISTMAS MORN"

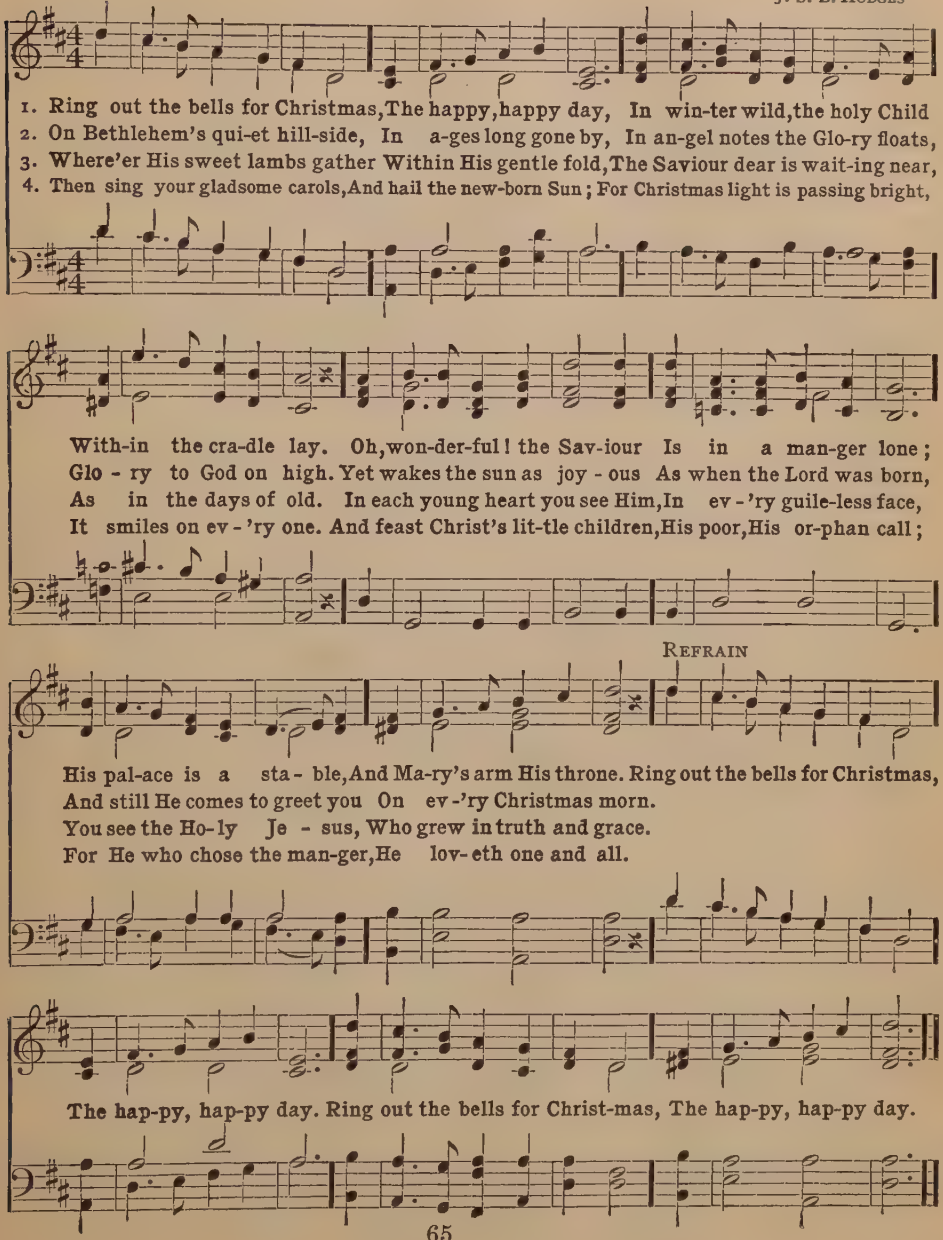
BENJAMIN GOUGH, 1873 — EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS, (1818-1901)


1. The joy - ful morn is break - ing, The bright - est morn on earth,
2. High strains of praise are swell - ing From an - gel hosts on high,
3. His chil - dren's songs shall name Him In many a tongue to - day;
Thro' all cre - a - tion wak - ing The joy of Je - sus' birth.
And one soft voice is tell - ing Glad ti - dings from the sky;
His Church shall yet pro - claim Him To peo - ple far a - way;
His star a - bove is glist - 'ning, Where Je - sus cra - dled lies,
Ti - dings of free sal - va - tion, Of peace on earth be - low;
Till i - dols fall be - fore Him, Till strife and wrong shall cease,
And all the earth is list - 'ning The car - ol of the skies.
Thro' ev - 'ry land and na - tion The bless - ed word shall go.
Till all the earth a - dore Him, Th' e-ter - nal Prince of Peace. A - men.

Ring out the bells for Christmas 76

"BELLS"

Anon. J. S. B. HODGES


1. Ring out the bells for Christmas, The happy, happy day, In win-ter wild, the holy Child
2. On Bethlehem's qui-et hill-side, In a-ges long gone by, In an-gel notes the Glo-ry floats,
3. Where'er His sweet lambs gather Within His gentle fold, The Saviour dear is wait-ing near,
4. Then sing your gladsome carols, And hail the new-born Sun; For Christmas light is passing bright,
With-in the cra-dle lay. Oh, won-der-ful! the Sav-iour Is in a man-ger lone;
Glo - ry to God on high. Yet wakes the sun as joy - ous As when the Lord was born,
As in the days of old. In each young heart you see Him, In ev - 'ry guile-less face,
It smiles on ev - 'ry one. And feast Christ's lit-tle children, His poor, His or-phan call;
REFRAIN
His pal-ace is a sta - ble, And Ma-ry's arm His throne. Ring out the bells for Christmas,
And still He comes to greet you On ev - 'ry Christmas morn.
You see the Ho-ly Je - sus, Who grew in truth and grace.
For He who chose the man-ger, He lov-eth one and all.
The hap-py, hap-py day. Ring out the bells for Christ-mas, The hap-py, hap-py day.

77 The first Noel

Traditional

Traditional

1. The first No - el the An - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor
2. They look - ed up and saw a Star Shin-ing in the
3. And by the light of that same Star, Three Wise - men
4. This Star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -
5. Then en - tered in those Wise - men three, Full rev - er - ent -
6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing prais - es

shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep-ing their
East, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
came from coun try far; To seek for a King was their in -
hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
ly up - on their knee, And of - fered there, in His pres -
to our Heav'n - ly Lord, That hath made Heav'n and earth of

sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
tent, And to fol - low the Star wher - ev - er it went.
stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.
nought, And with His blood man - kind hath bought.

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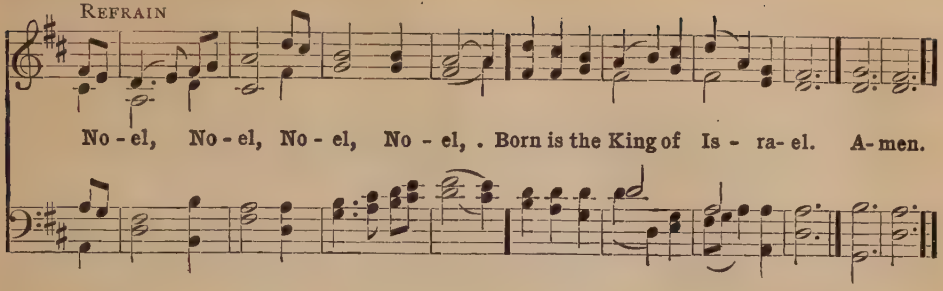
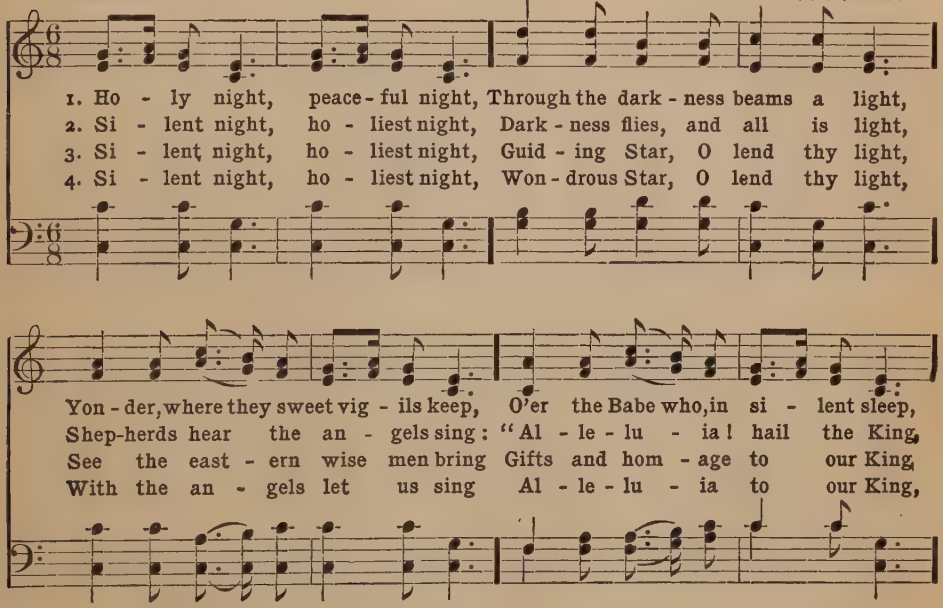


Holy night! Peaceful night! 78

"HOLY NIGHT"

J. MOHR, 1818 — FRANZ GRUBER, (1787–1863)

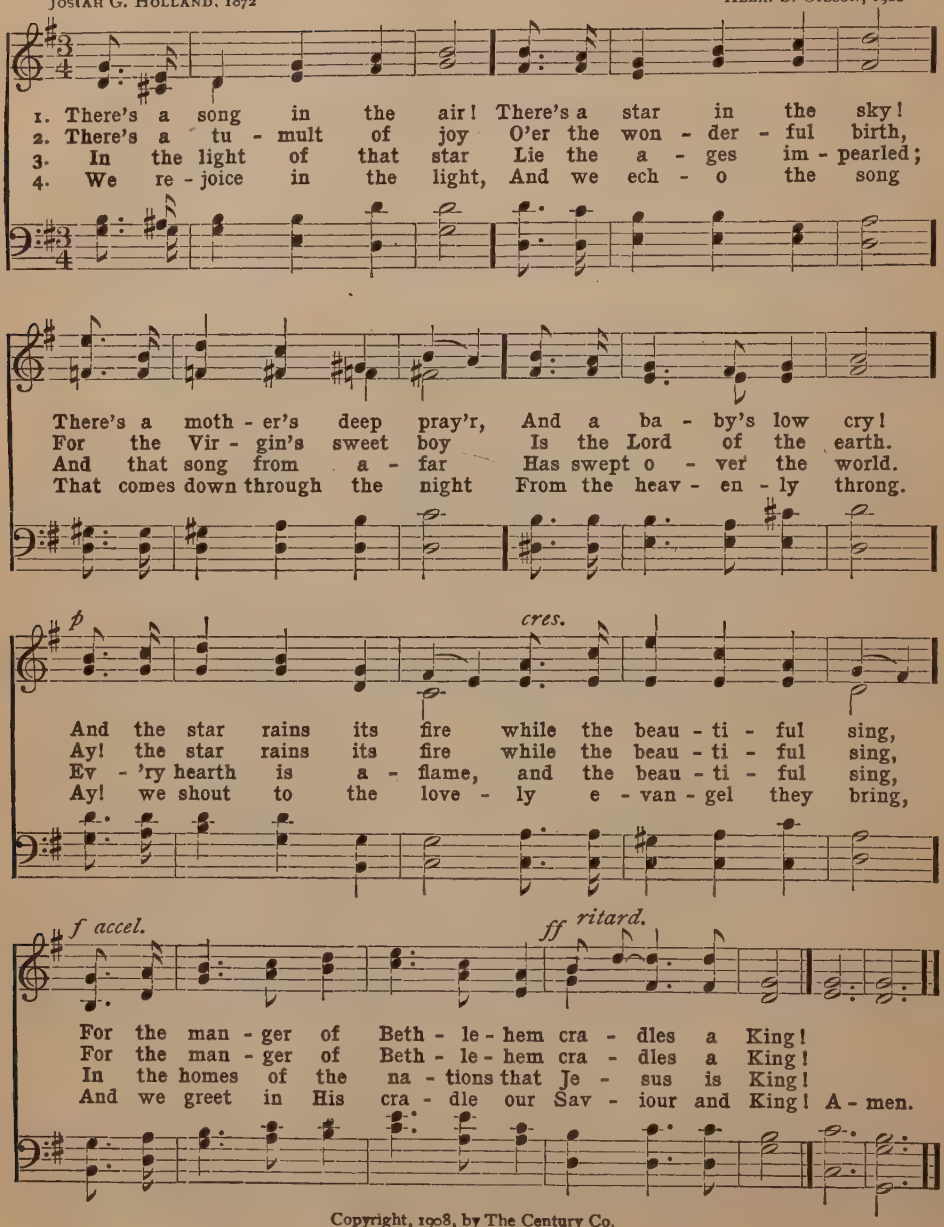

1. Ho - ly night, peace - ful night, Through the dark - ness beams a light,
2. Si - lent night, ho - liest night, Dark - ness flies, and all is light,
3. Si - lent night, ho - liest night, Guid - ing Star, O lend thy light,
4. Si - lent night, ho - liest night, Won - drous Star, O lend thy light,
Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who, in si - lent sleep,
Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing: "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King,
See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King,
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King,

rall.
Rests in heav- en - ly peace, Rests in heav-en - ly peace.
Je - sus the Sav-iour is here, Je - sus the Sav- iour is here."
Je - sus the Sav-iour is here, Je - sus the Sav- iour is here.
Je - sus our Sav-iour is here, Je - sus our Sav- iour is here. A - men.

79 There's a song in the air

"HOLLAND"

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND, 1872 — ALEX. S. GIBSON, 1908


1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - pearled;
4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song
There's a moth - er's deep pray'r, And a ba - by's low cry!
For the Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.
And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.
That comes down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng.
p
cres.
And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,
f accel.
ff ritard.
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - iour and King! A - men.

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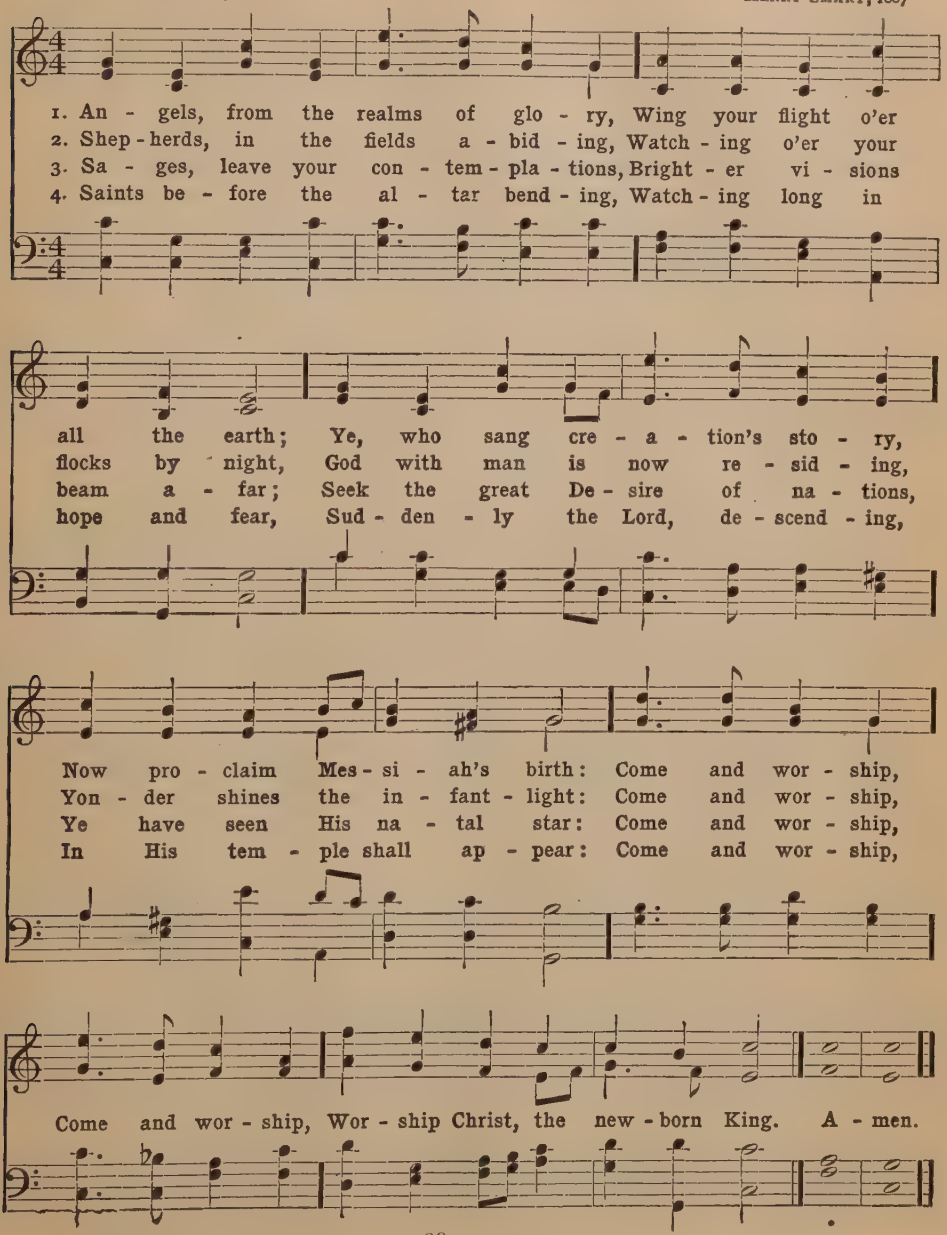
Angels, from the realms of glory 80

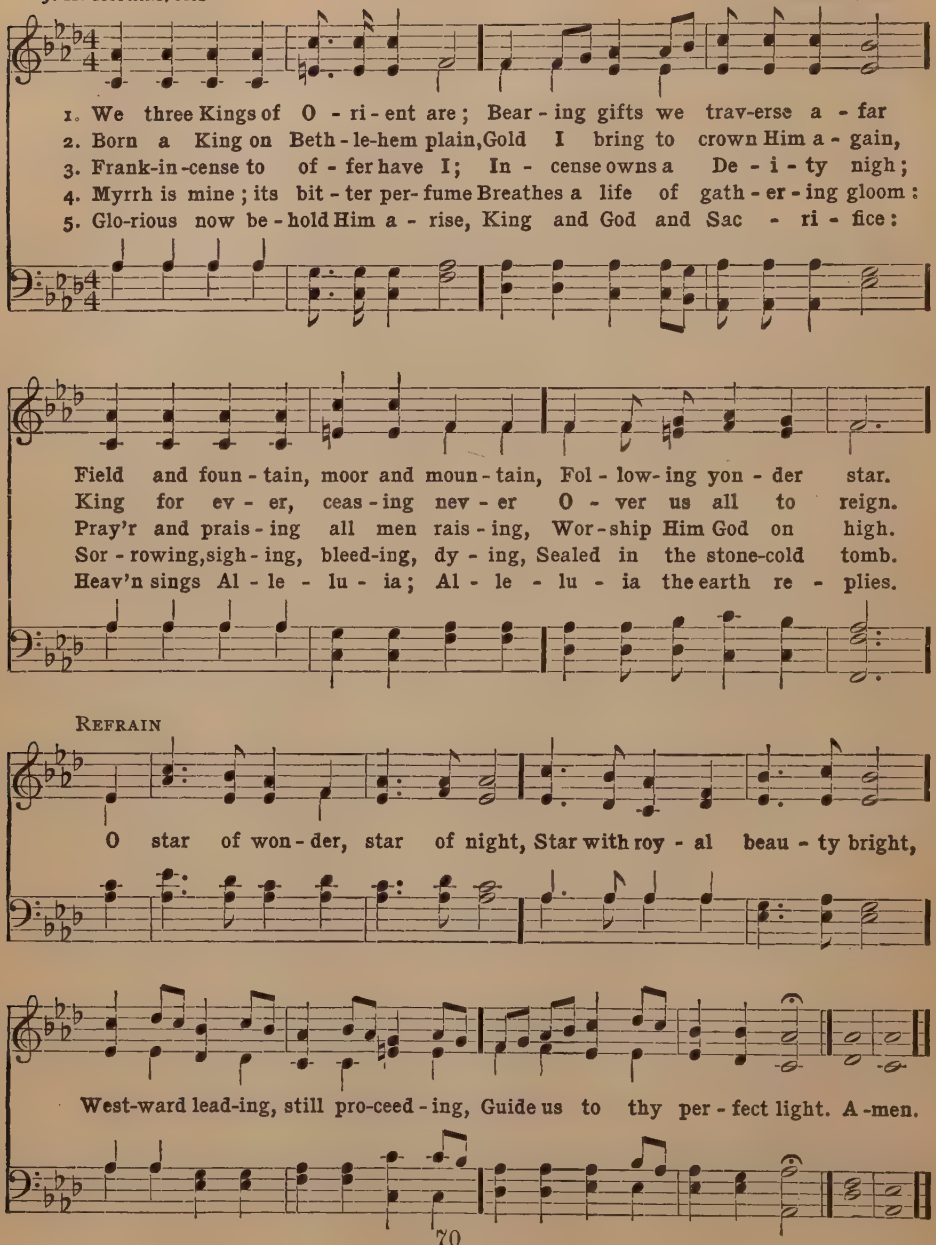
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816 "REGENT SQUARE" HENRY SMART, 1867


1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
2. Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions,
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,
Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,
Yon - der shines the in - fant - light: Come and wor - ship,
Ye have seen His na - tal star: Come and wor - ship,
In His tem - ple shall ap - pear: Come and wor - ship,
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - men.

81 We three kings of Orient are

"THE MORNING STAR"

J. H. Hopkins, 1862 — E. W. Kellogg, 1863

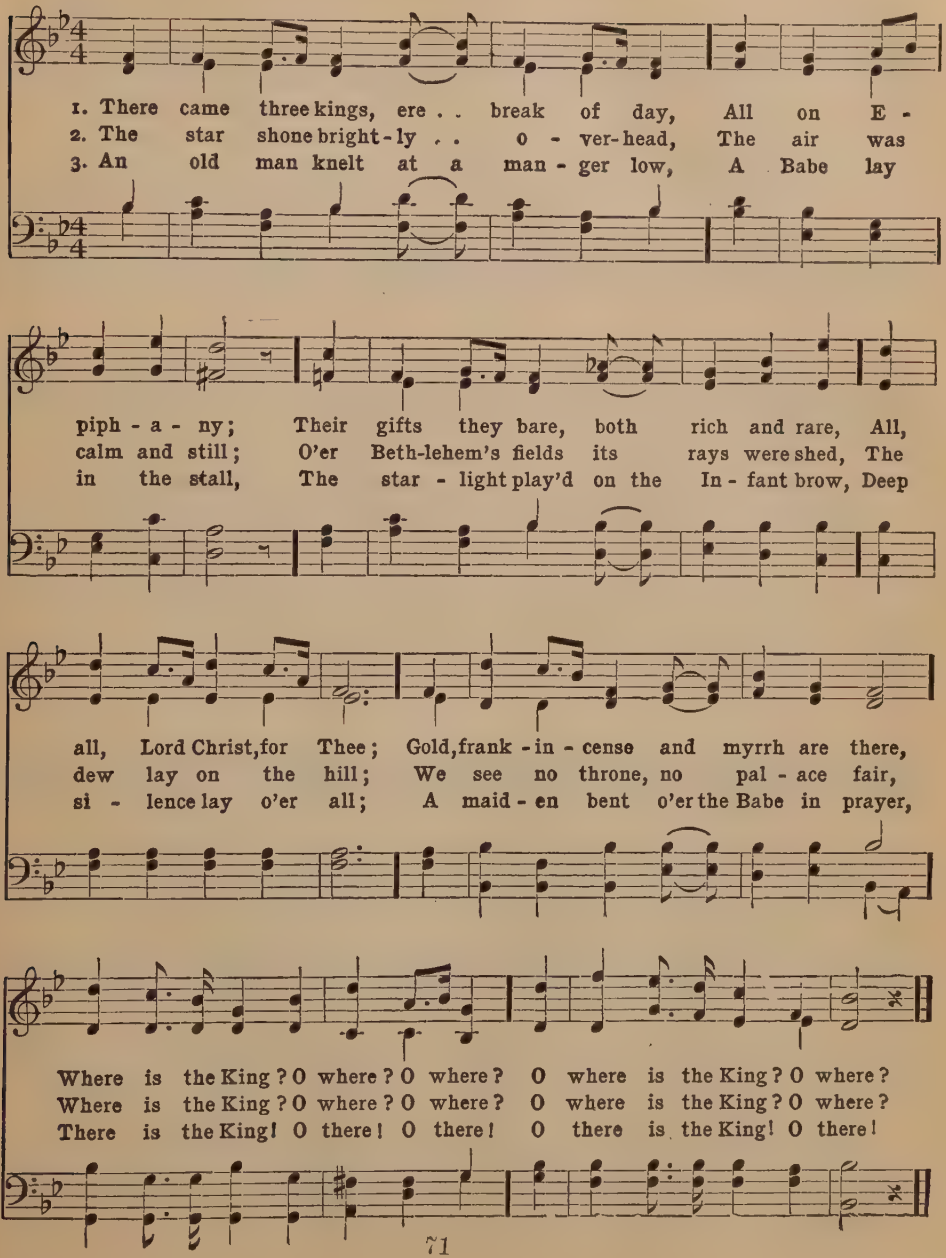

1. We three Kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we trav-erse a - far
2. Born a King on Beth - le-hem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
3. Frank-in-cense to of - fer have I; In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per-fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom:
5. Glo-rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice:
Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low-ing yon - der star.
King for ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
Pray'r and prais - ing all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him God on high.
Sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed-ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Heav'n sings Al - le - lu - ia; Al - le - lu - ia the earth re - plies.
Refrain
O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,
West-ward lead-ing, still pro-ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light. A - men.

There came three kings, ere break of day 82

Anon. 16th Century

"EPIPHANY"

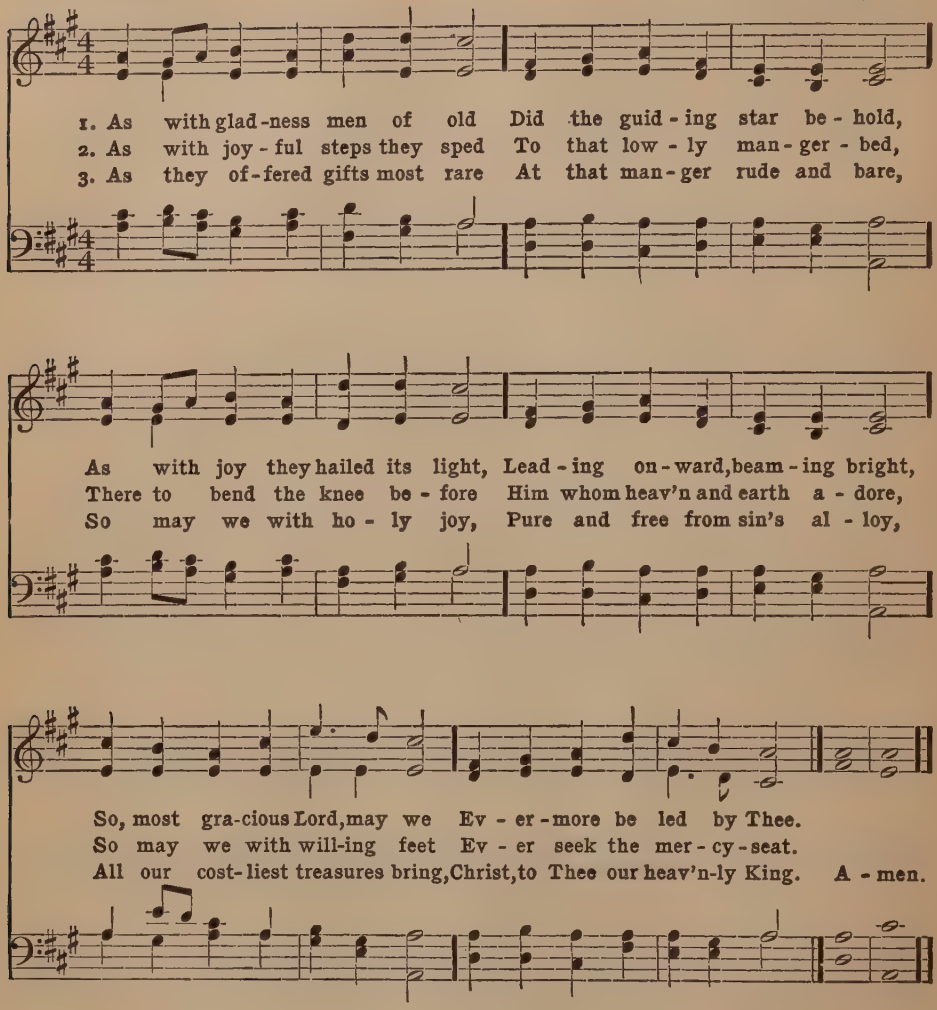
R. F. SMITH


1. There came three kings, ere . . break of day, All on E -
2. The star shone bright - ly . . o - ver - head, The air was
3. An old man knelt at a man - ger low, A Babe lay
piph - a - ny; Their gifts they bare, both rich and rare, All,
calm and still; O'er Beth-lehem's fields its rays were shed, The
in the stall, The star - light play'd on the In - fant brow, Deep
all, Lord Christ, for Thee; Gold, frank - in - cense and myrrh are there,
dew lay on the hill; We see no throne, no pal - ace fair,
si - lence lay o'er all; A maid - en bent o'er the Babe in prayer,
Where is the King? O where? O where? O where is the King? O where?
Where is the King? O where? O where? O where is the King? O where?
There is the King! O there! O there! O there is the King! O there!

83 As with gladness men of old

"DIX"

W. C. Dix, 1856 — Arr. fr. C. Köcher, (1786–1872)


1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,
2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger-bed,
3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare,
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,
There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore,
So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,
So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led by Thee.
So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek the mer-cy-seat.
All our cost-liest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee our heav'n-ly King. A-men.

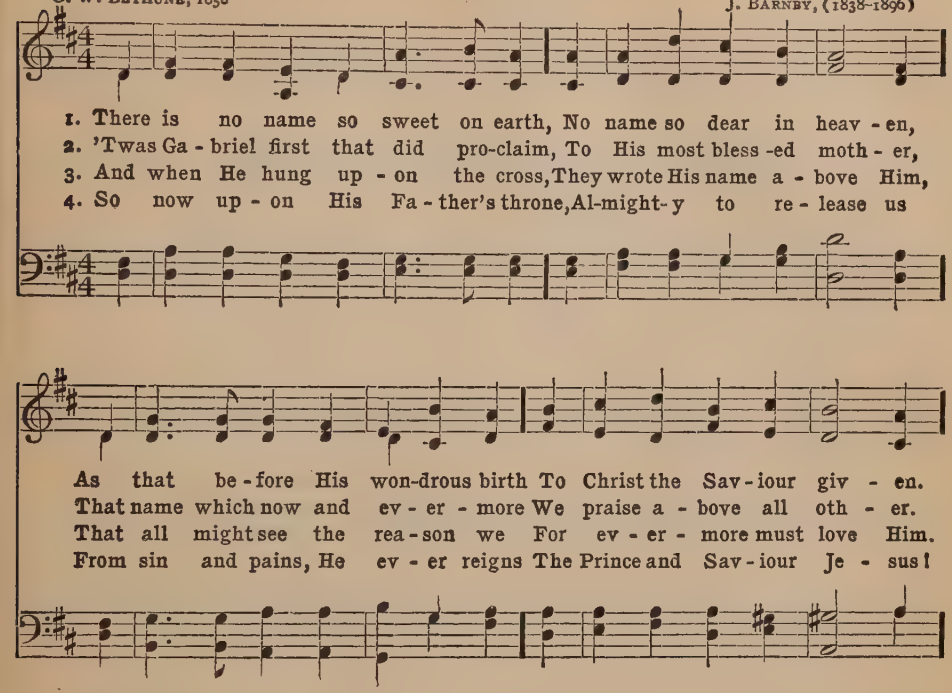
4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

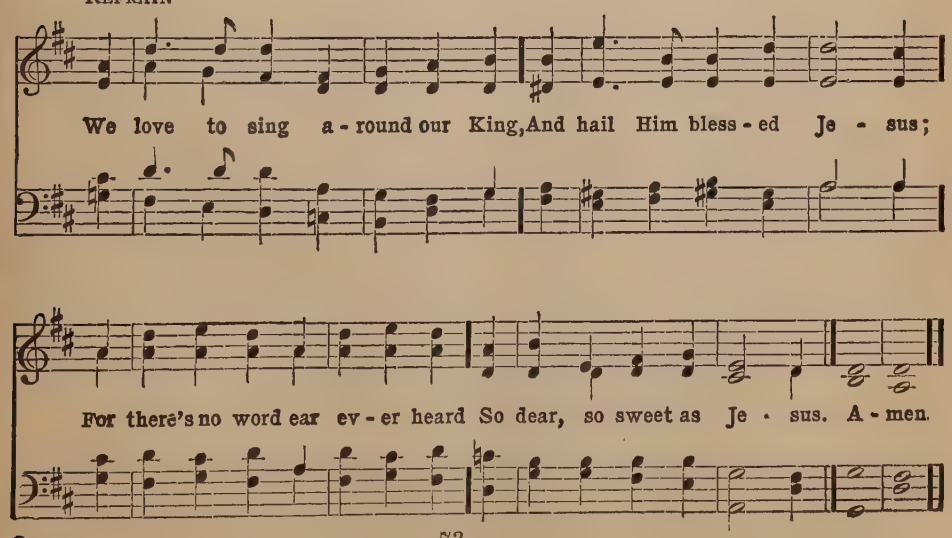
There is no name so sweet on earth 84

"THE BLESSED NAME"

G. W. Bethune, 1858 — J. Barnby, (1838–1896)


1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so dear in heav - en,
2. 'Twas Ga - briel first that did pro-claim, To His most bless -ed moth - er,
3. And when He hung up - on the cross, They wrote His name a - bove Him,
4. So now up - on His Fa - ther's throne, Al-might-y to re - lease us
As that be - fore His won-drous birth To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.
That name which now and ev - er - more We praise a - bove all oth - er.
That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love Him.
From sin and pains, He ev - er reigns The Prince and Sav - iour Je - sus!

Refrain

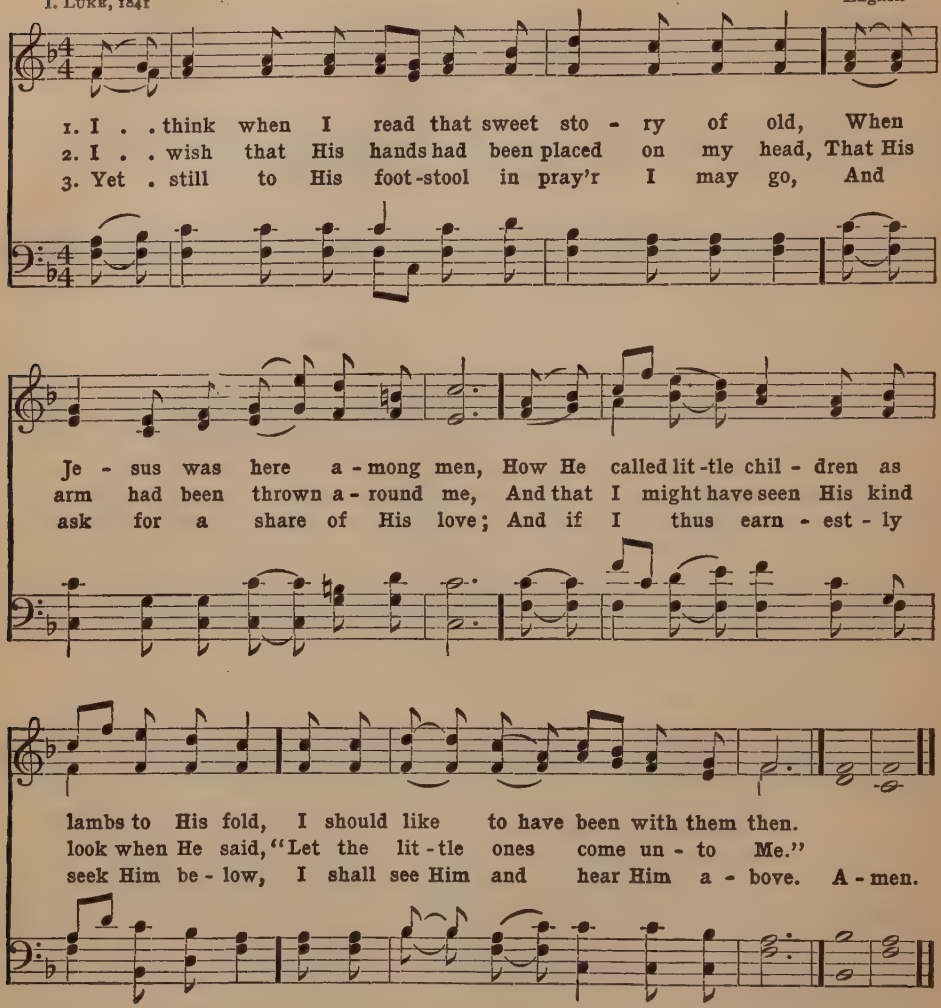


85 I think when I read that sweet story of old

"SWEET STORY"

I. LUKE, 1841

English


1. I . . think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. I . . wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
3. Yet . still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And
Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit-tle chil - dren as
arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind
ask for a share of His love; And if I thus earn - est - ly
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove. A - men.

4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children shall be with Him there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home,
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

I love to hear the story 86

"KING OF GLORY"

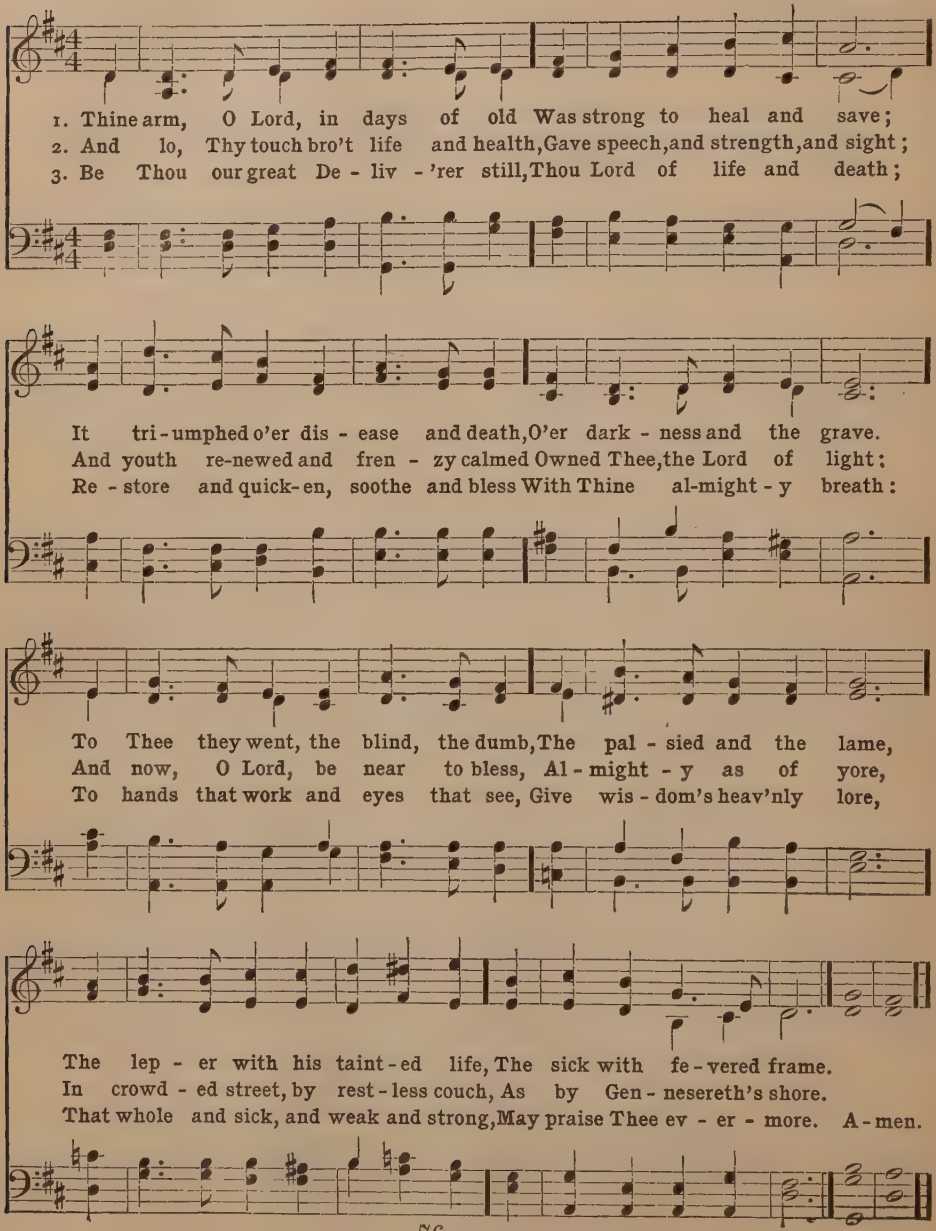
E. H. MILLER, 1867 CYRIL BOWDLER

1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel - voi - ces tell,
2. I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - iour Was once a child like me,
3. To sing His love and mer - cy, My sweet - est songs I'll raise;
Ref. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel - voi - ces tell,
FINE.
How once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.
To show how pure and ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be;
And though I can - not see Him, I know He hears my praise;
How once the king of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.
I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,
And if I try to fol - low His foot - steps here be - low,
For He has kind - ly prom - ised That e - ven I may go
D.C. for Refrain.
The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loves me so.
He nev - er will for - get me, Be - cause He loves me so.
To sing a - mong His an - gels, Be - cause He loves me so. A - men.

87 Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old

"DELIVERANCE"

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1864 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1867


1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;
2. And lo, Thy touch bro't life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
3. Be Thou our great De - liv - 'rer still, Thou Lord of life and death;
It tri - umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave.
And youth re-newed and fren - zy calmed Owned Thee, the Lord of light;
Re - store and quick-en, soothe and bless With Thine al-might - y breath:
To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,
And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al - might - y as of yore,
To hands that work and eyes that see, Give wis - dom's heav'nly lore,
The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe - vered frame.
In crowd - ed street, by rest - less couch, As by Gen - nesereth's shore.
That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise Thee ev - er - more. A - men.

When the Lord of Love was here 88

"DOMINUS AMORIS"

STOPFORD A. BROOKE E. PROUT

1. When the Lord of Love was here, Hap - py hearts to Him were dear,
2. Meek and low - ly were His ways, From His lov - ing grew His praise,
3. When He walked the fields He drew From the flow'rs and birds and dew
Though His heart was sad; Worn and lone - ly for our sake,
From His giv - ing, prayer; All the out - casts thronged to hear,
Par - a - bles of God; For with - in His heart of love
Yet He turned a - side to make All the wea - ry glad.
All the sor - row - ful drew near To en - joy His care.
All the soul of man did move,—God had His a - bode. A-men.

4 Lord, be ours Thy power to keep
In the very heart of grief,
And in trial, love;
In our meekness to be wise,
And through sorrow to arise
To our God above.

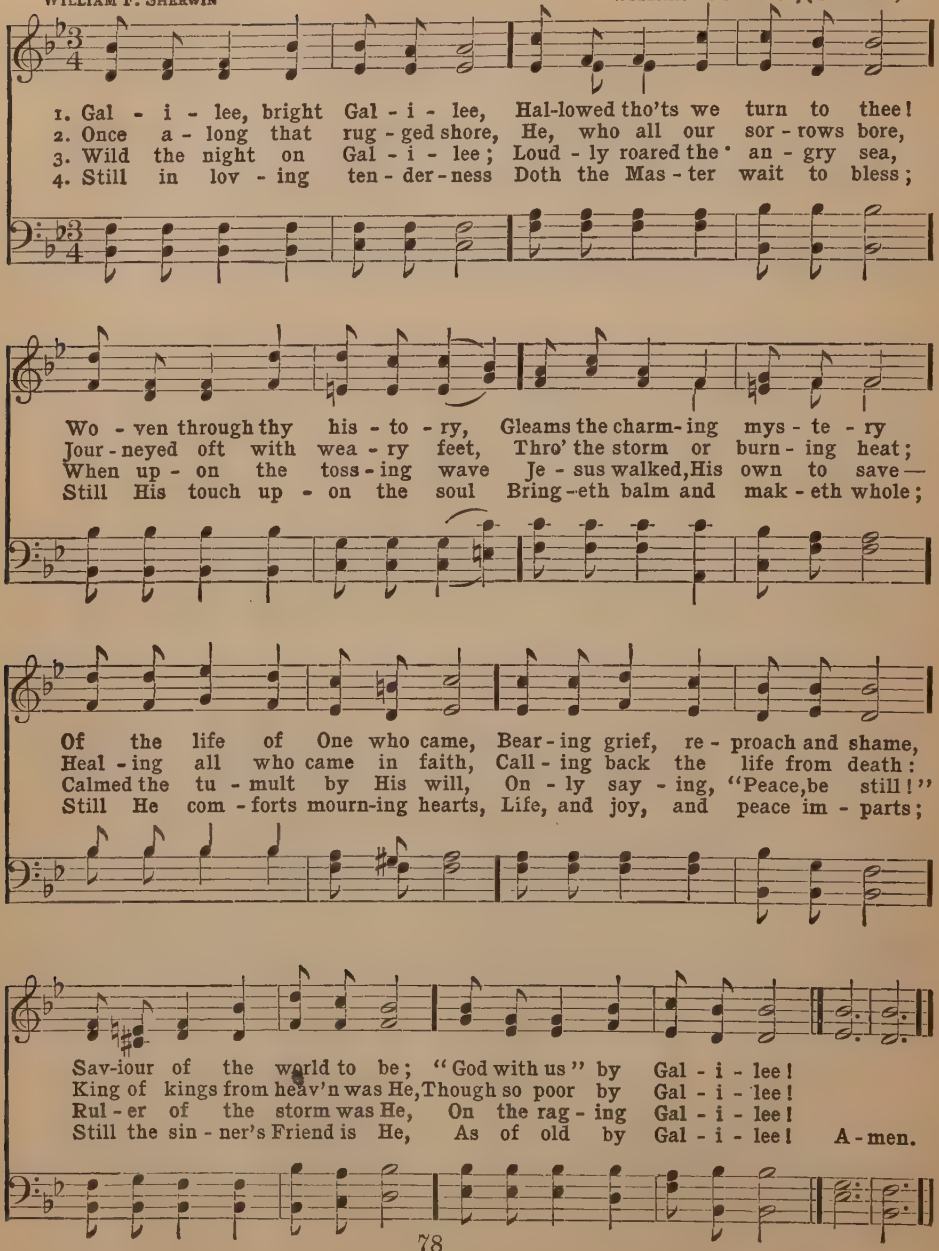
5 Fill us with Thy deep desire,
All the sinful to inspire
With the Father's life;
Free us from the cares that press
On the heart of worldliness,
From the fret and strife.

89 Galilee, bright Galilee

"GALILEE" (Sherwin)

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

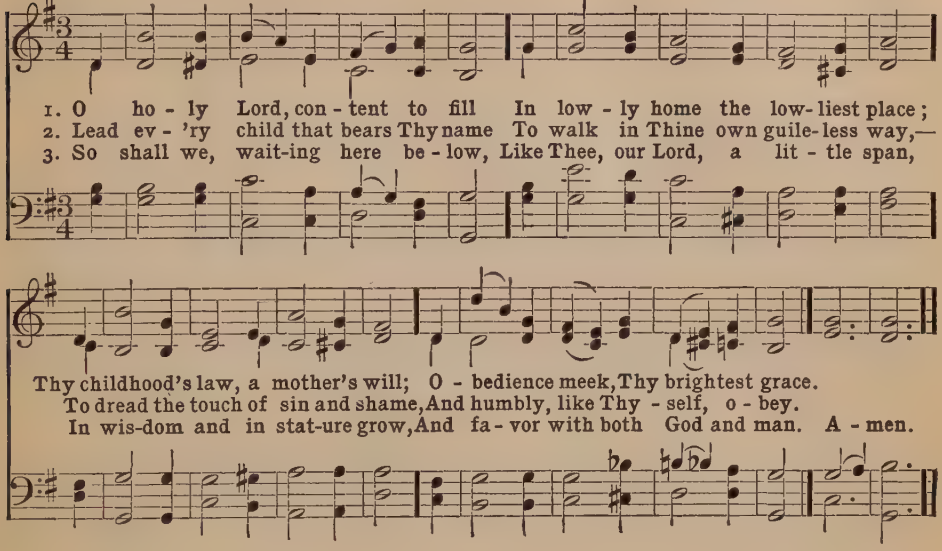
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, (1826–1888)


1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal-lowed tho'ts we turn to thee!
2. Once a - long that rug - ged shore, He, who all our sor - rows bore,
3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee; Loud - ly roared the an - gry sea,
4. Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;
Wo - ven through thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm-ing mys - te - ry
Jour - neyed oft with wea - ry feet, Thro' the storm or burn - ing heat;
When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, His own to save—
Still His touch up - on the soul Bring - eth balm and mak - eth whole;
Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach and shame,
Heal - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death:
Calmed the tu - mult by His will, On - ly say - ing, "Peace, be still!"
Still He com - forts mourn-ing hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im - parts;
Sav-iour of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal - i - lee!
King of kings from heav'n was He, Though so poor by Gal - i - lee!
Rul - er of the storm was He, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee!
Still the sin - ner's Friend is He, As of old by Gal - i - lee! A - men.

O holy Lord, content to fill 90

"BROOKFIELD"

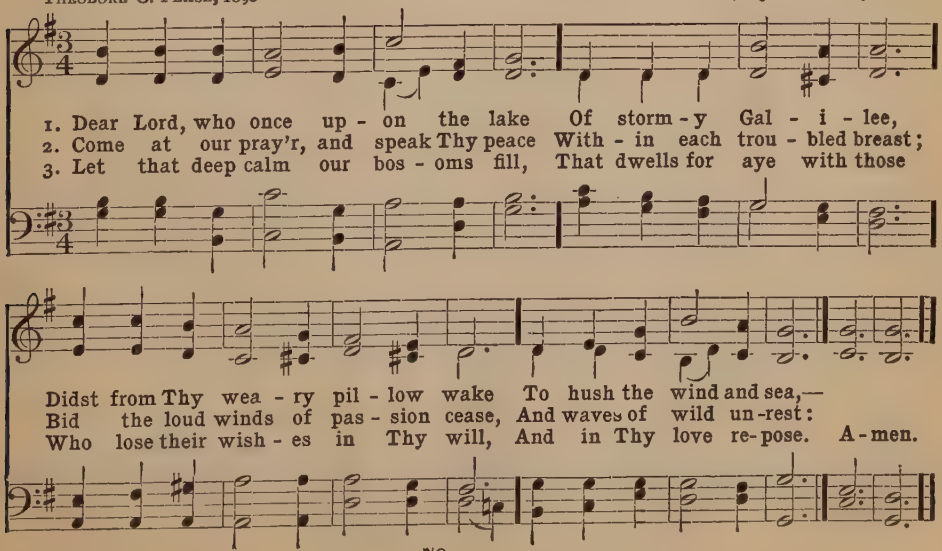
WILLIAM W. HOW, 1850 — T. B. SOUTHGATE, (1814–1868)


1. O ho - ly Lord, con - tent to fill In low - ly home the low - liest place;
2. Lead ev - 'ry child that bears Thy name To walk in Thine own guile - less way,—
3. So shall we, wait - ing here be - low, Like Thee, our Lord, a lit - tle span,
Thy childhood's law, a mother's will; O - bedience meek, Thy brightest grace.
To dread the touch of sin and shame, And humbly, like Thy - self, o - bey.
In wis - dom and in stat - ure grow, And fa - vor with both God and man. A - men.

Dear Lord, who once upon the lake 91

"ST. AGNES"

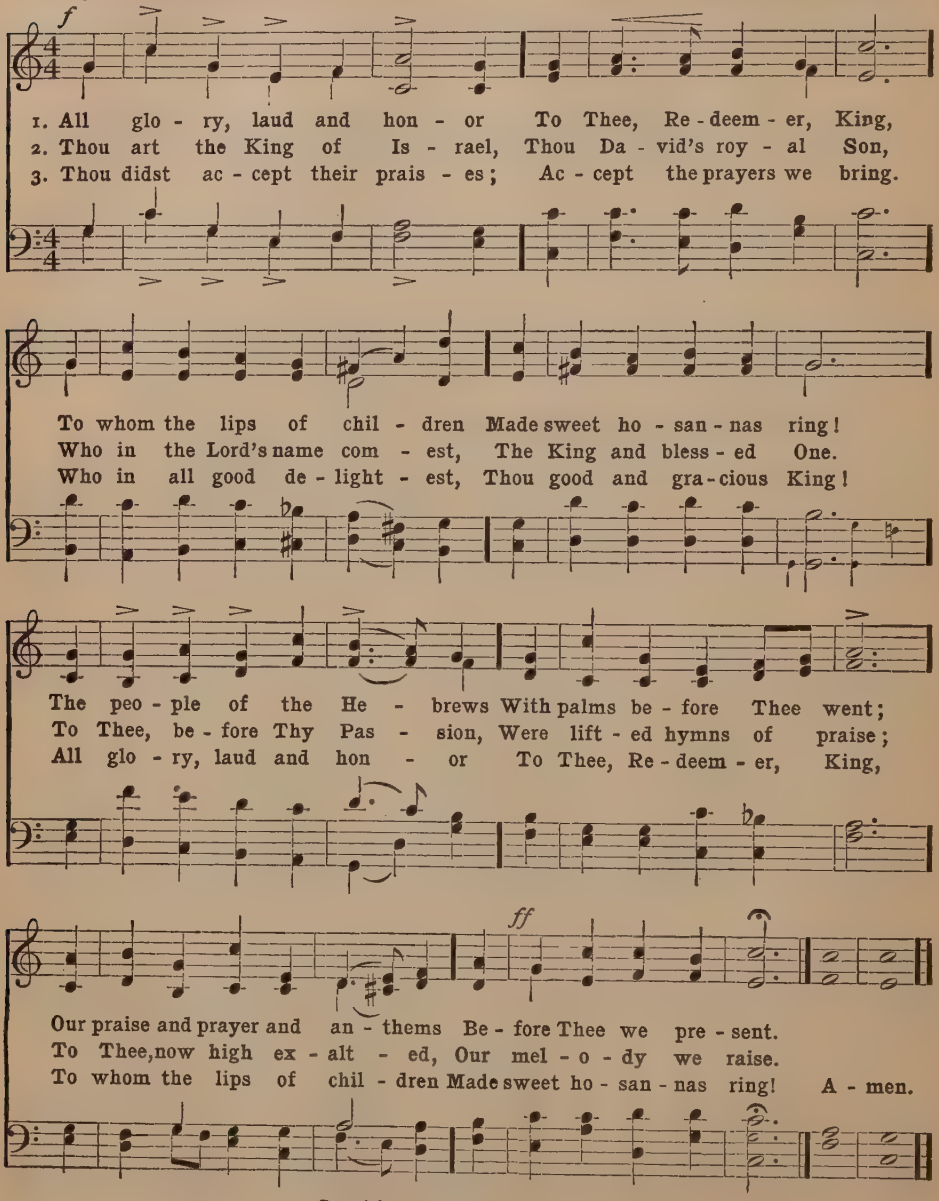
THEODORE C. PEASE, 1890 — J. B. DYKES, 1866


1. Dear Lord, who once up - on the lake Of storm - y Gal - i - lee,
2. Come at our pray'r, and speak Thy peace With - in each trou - bled breast;
3. Let that deep calm our bos - oms fill, That dwells for aye with those
Didst from Thy wea - ry pil - low wake To hush the wind and sea,—
Bid the loud winds of pas - sion cease, And waves of wild un - rest:
Who lose their wish - es in Thy will, And in Thy love re - pose. A - men.

92 All glory, laud and honor

THEODULPH, Bp. of Orleans, (-821)
Tr. by Rev. JOHN MASON NEALE, (1818-1866), 1356

SAMUEL P. WARREN, (1841-), 1886


f
1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
To Thee, be - fore Thy Pas - sion, Were lift - ed hymns of praise;
All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
ff
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring! A - men.

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Glory and praise and honor

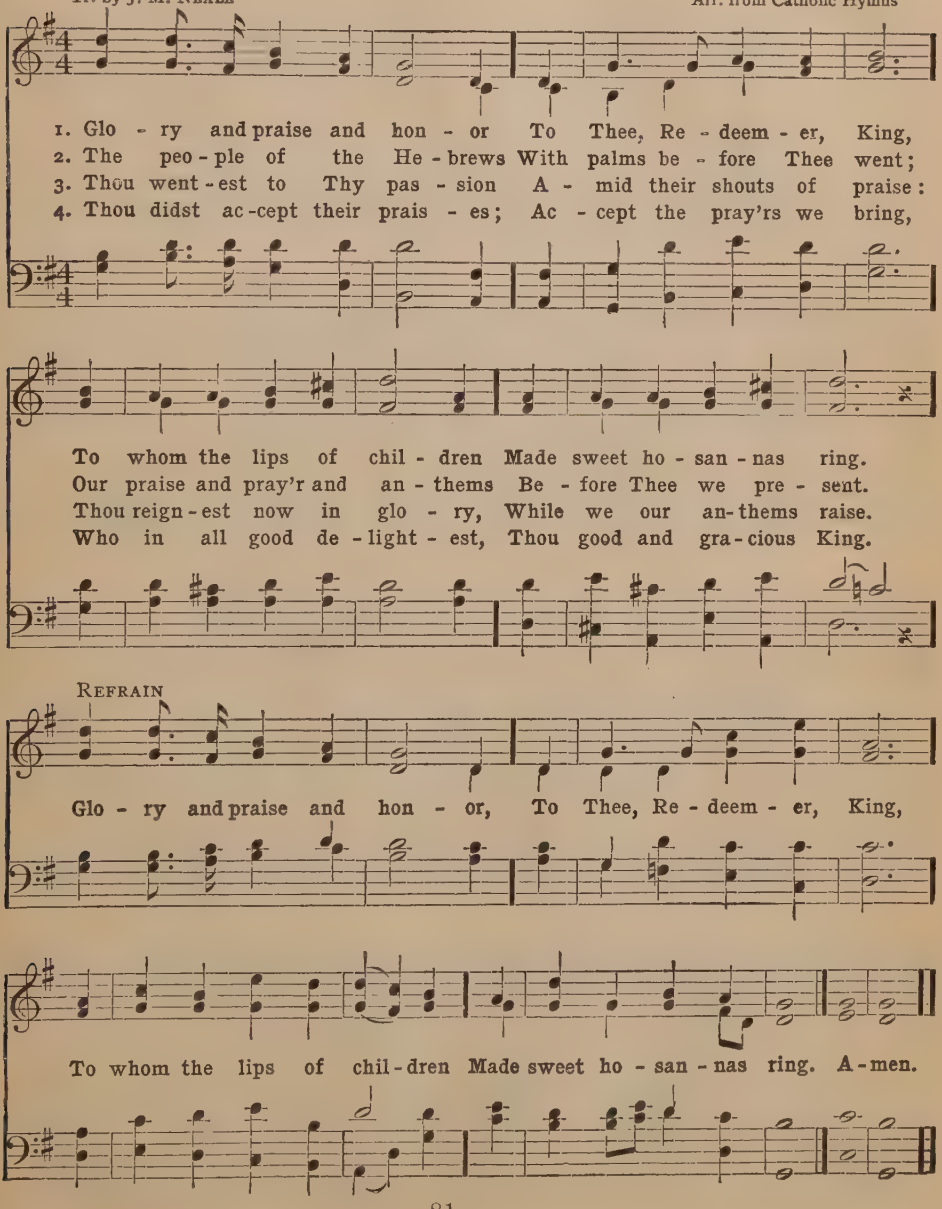
92

(*Second Tune*)

THEODULPH, Bp. of Orleans
Tr. by J. M. NEALE

"VALENS"

Arr. from Catholic Hymns


1. Glo - ry and praise and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
3. Thou went - est to Thy pas - sion A - mid their shouts of praise:
4. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the pray'rs we bring,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
Our praise and pray'r and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
Thou reign - est now in glo - ry, While we our an - thems raise.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.
REFRAIN
Glo - ry and praise and hon - or, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring. A - men.

93 When, His salvation bringing

"BERTHOLD"

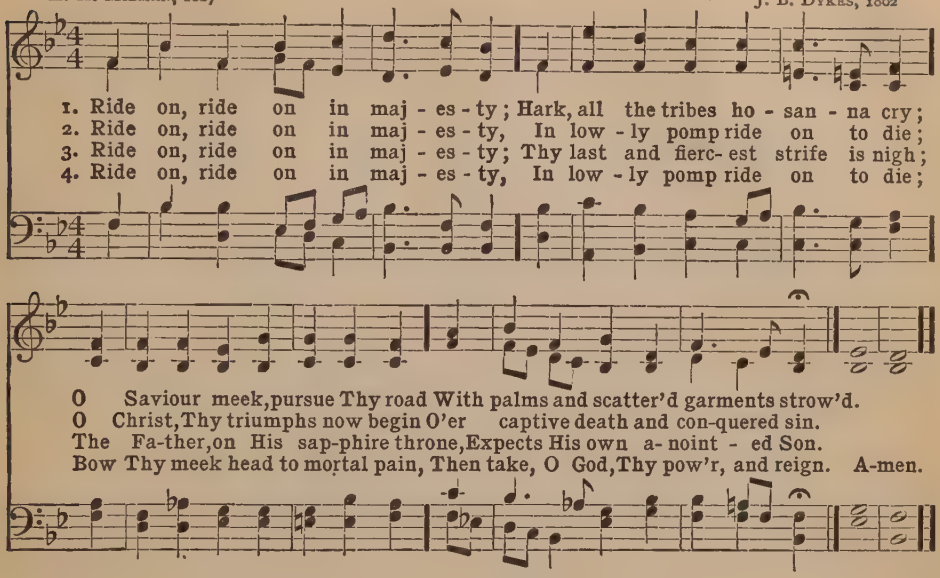
J. KING — B. TOURS, 1872

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His name.
Though now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'n - ly hill,
The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their ho - san - nas raise.
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him; But, as He rode a - long,
We'll flock a - round His ban - ner, Who sits up - on the throne,
But should we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?
He let them still at - tend Him, And smil'd to hear their song.
And raise a loud ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son.
No, while our hearts are ten - der, They, too, should be the Lord's. A - men.

Ride on, ride on in majesty 94

"ST. DROSTANE"

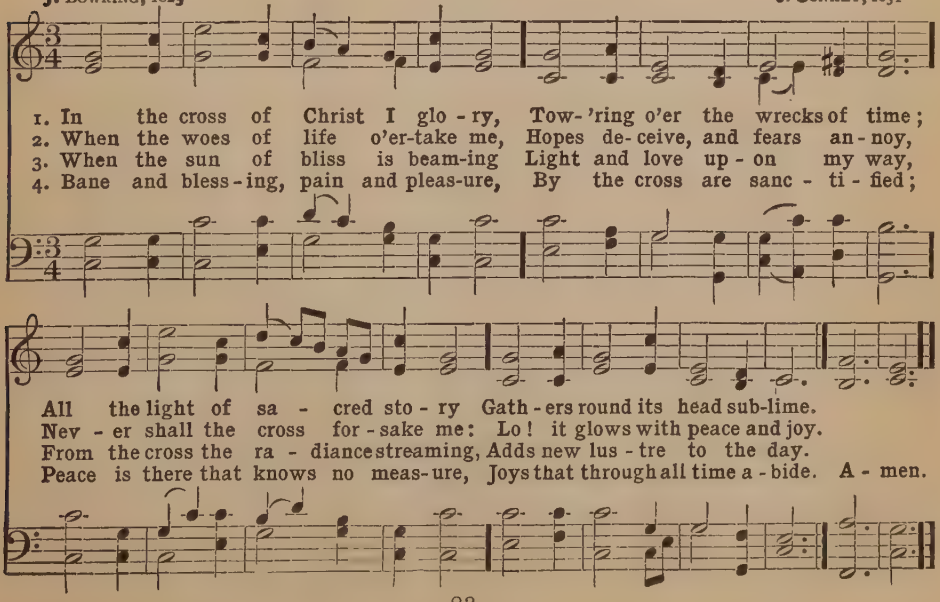
H. H. MILMAN, 1827 — J. B. DYKES, 1862


1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty; Hark, all the tribes ho - san - na cry;
2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty, In low - ly pomp ride on to die;
3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty; Thy last and fierc- est strife is nigh;
4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty, In low - ly pomp ride on to die;
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd.
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin O'er captive death and con-quered sin.
The Fa-ther, on His sap-phire throne, Expects His own a- noint - ed Son.
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain, Then take, O God, Thy pow'r, and reign. A-men.

In the cross of Christ I glory 95

"RATHBUN"

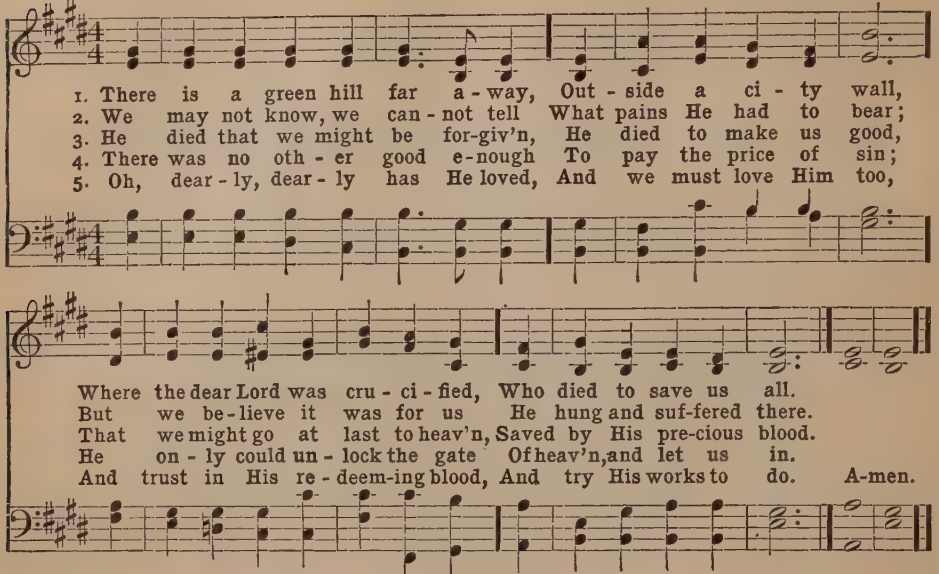
J. BOWRING, 1825 — I. CONKEY, 1851


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de- ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming, Adds new lus - tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a - bide. A - men.

96 There is a green hill far away

"MEDITATION"

C. F. ALEXANDER, 1848 — Dr. JOHN H. GOWER, (1855-)


1. There is a green hill far a - way, Out - side a ci - ty wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;
5. Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.
And trust in His re - deem-ing blood, And try His works to do. A-men.

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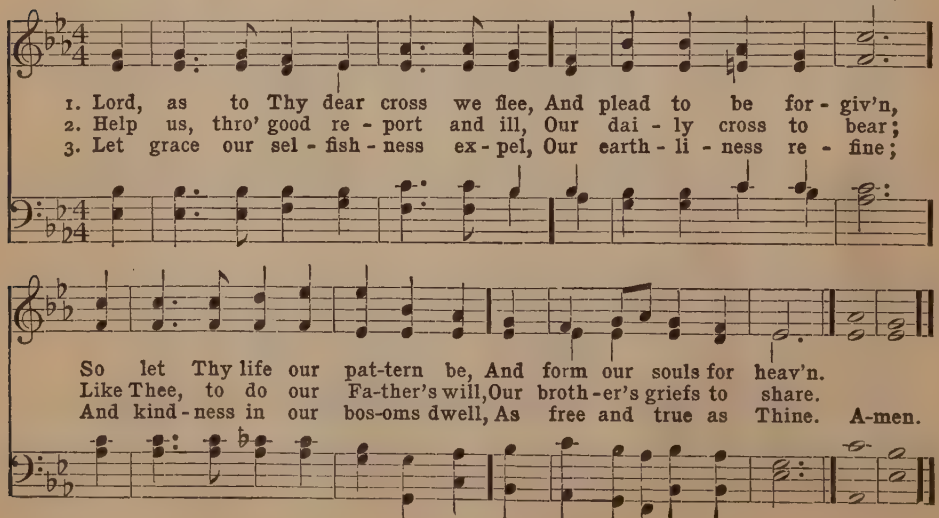
97 Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee

"GREEN HILL"

JOHN H. GURNEY, 1838 — ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885


1. Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And plead to be for - giv'n,
2. Help us, thro' good re - port and ill, Our dai - ly cross to bear;
3. Let grace our sel - fish - ness ex - pel, Our earth - li - ness re - fine;
So let Thy life our pat-tern be, And form our souls for heav'n.
Like Thee, to do our Fa-ther's will, Our broth-er's griefs to share.
And kind - ness in our bos-oms dwell, As free and true as Thine. A-men.

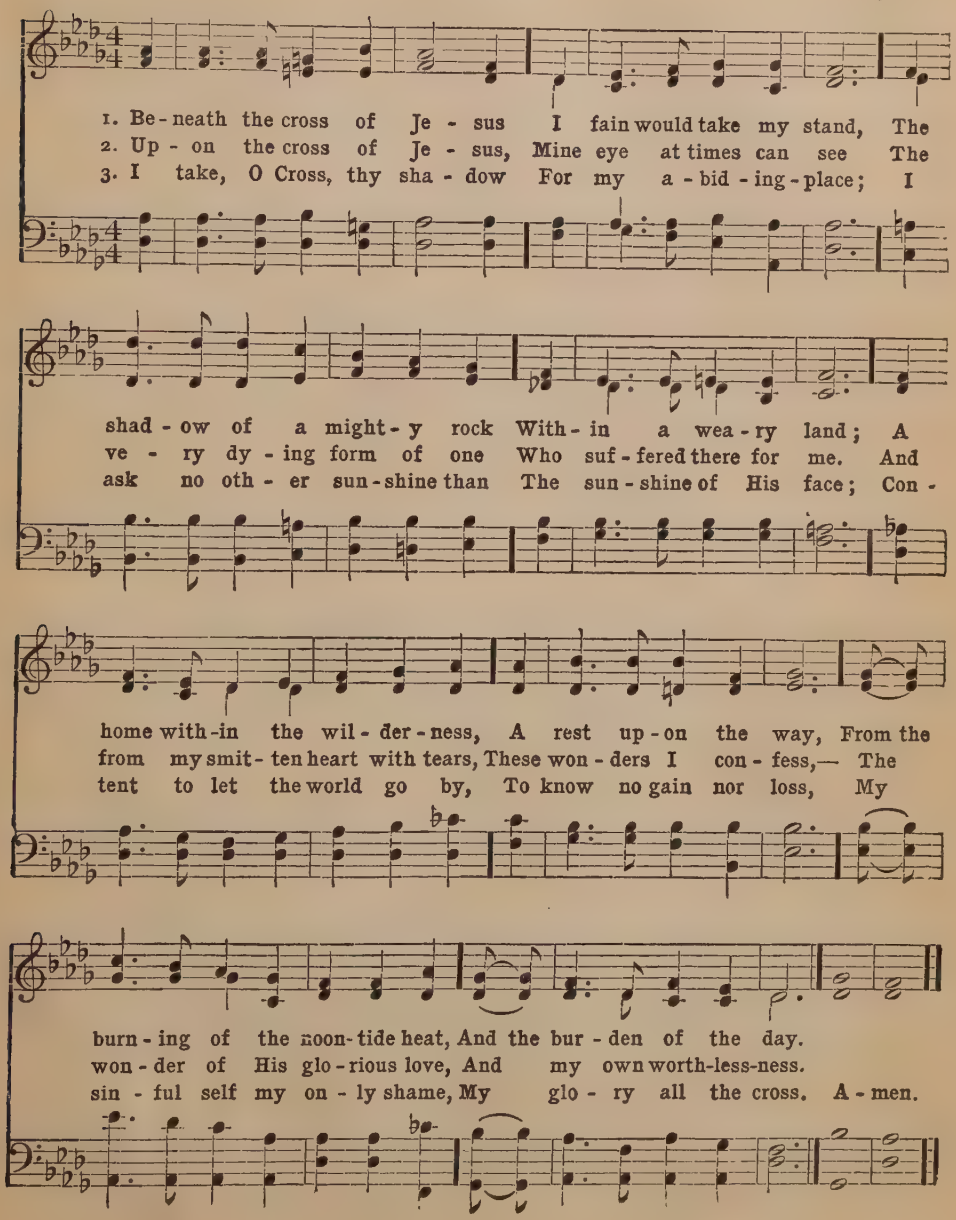
Beneath the cross of Jesus

98

"ST. CHRISTOPHER"

E. C. Clephane, 1868

F. C. Maker, 1881


1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, The
2. Up - on the cross of Je - sus, Mine eye at times can see The
3. I take, O Cross, thy sha - dow For my a - bid - ing - place; I
shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land; A
ve - ry dy - ing form of one Who suf - fered there for me. And
ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face; Con -
home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way, From the
from my smit - ten heart with tears, These won - ders I con - fess,— The
tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss, My
burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
won - der of His glo - rious love, And my own worth - less - ness.
sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A - men.

99 Jesus Christ is risen to-day

"WORGAN"

Anon. (Latin, 14th Cent.)
Tr. TATE AND BRADY

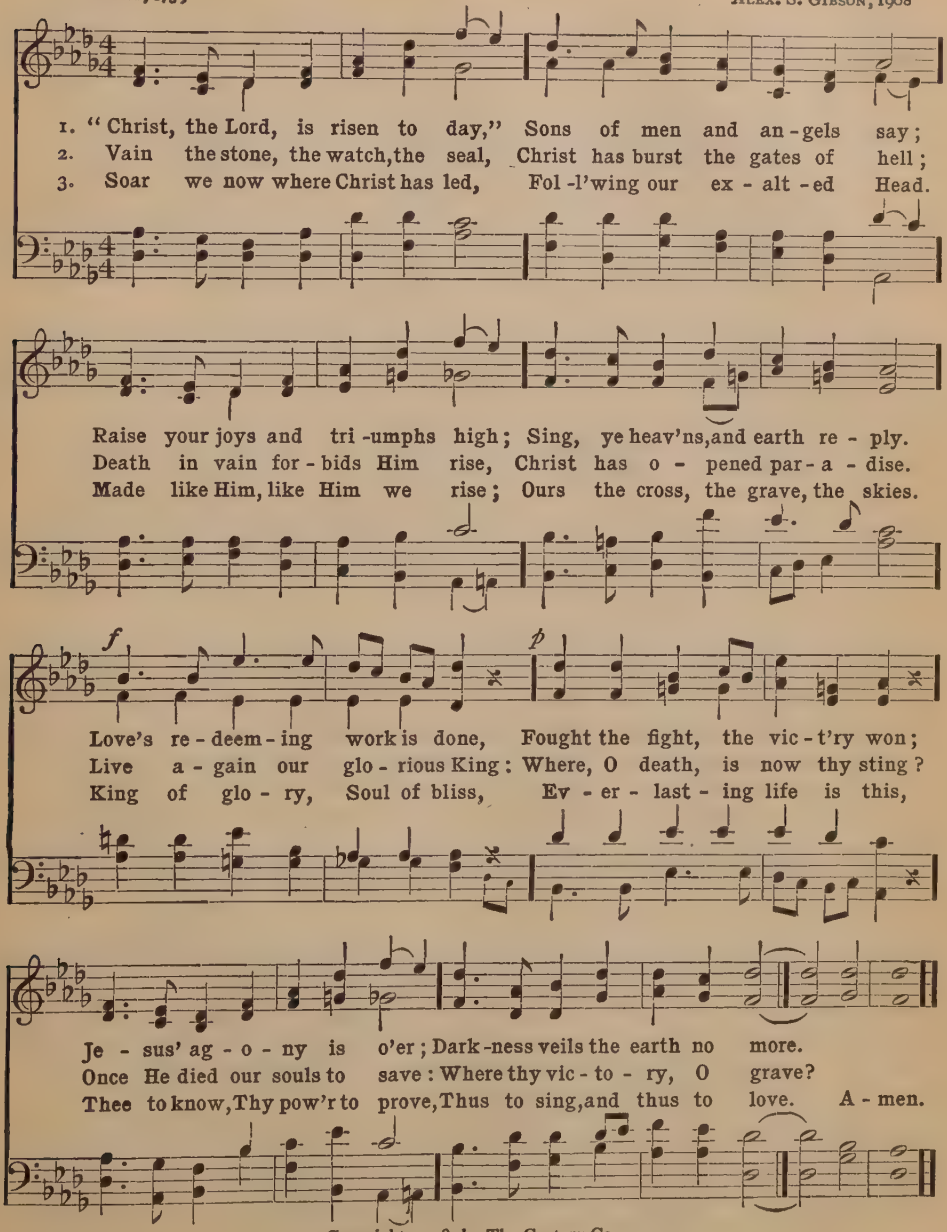
LYRA DAVIDICA, 1708

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - - le - lu - ia!
4. Now be God the Fa - ther praised, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Our tri-umph-ant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ, our heav'n-ly King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - - le - lu - ia!
With the Son, from death up - raised, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Who did once up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
And the Spir - it, ev - er blest, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Where the an - gels ev - er sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!
One true God, by all con - fessed. Al - - le - lu - ia! A-men.

Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day 100

"BISSELL"

C. WESLEY, 1739 — ALEX. S. GIBSON, 1908


1. "Christ, the Lord, is risen to day," Sons of men and an-gels say;
2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ has burst the gates of hell;
3. Soar we now where Christ has led, Fol-l'wing our ex-alt-ed Head.
Raise your joys and tri-umphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re-ply.
Death in vain for-bids Him rise, Christ has o-pened par-a-dise.
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
f
Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Fought the fight, the vic-t'ry won;
Live a-gain our glo-rious King: Where, O death, is now thy sting?
King of glo-ry, Soul of bliss, Ev-er-last-ing life is this,
Je-sus' ag-o-ny is o'er; Dark-ness veils the earth no more.
Once He died our souls to save: Where thy vic-to-ry, O grave?
Thee to know, Thy pow'r to prove, Thus to sing, and thus to love. A-men.

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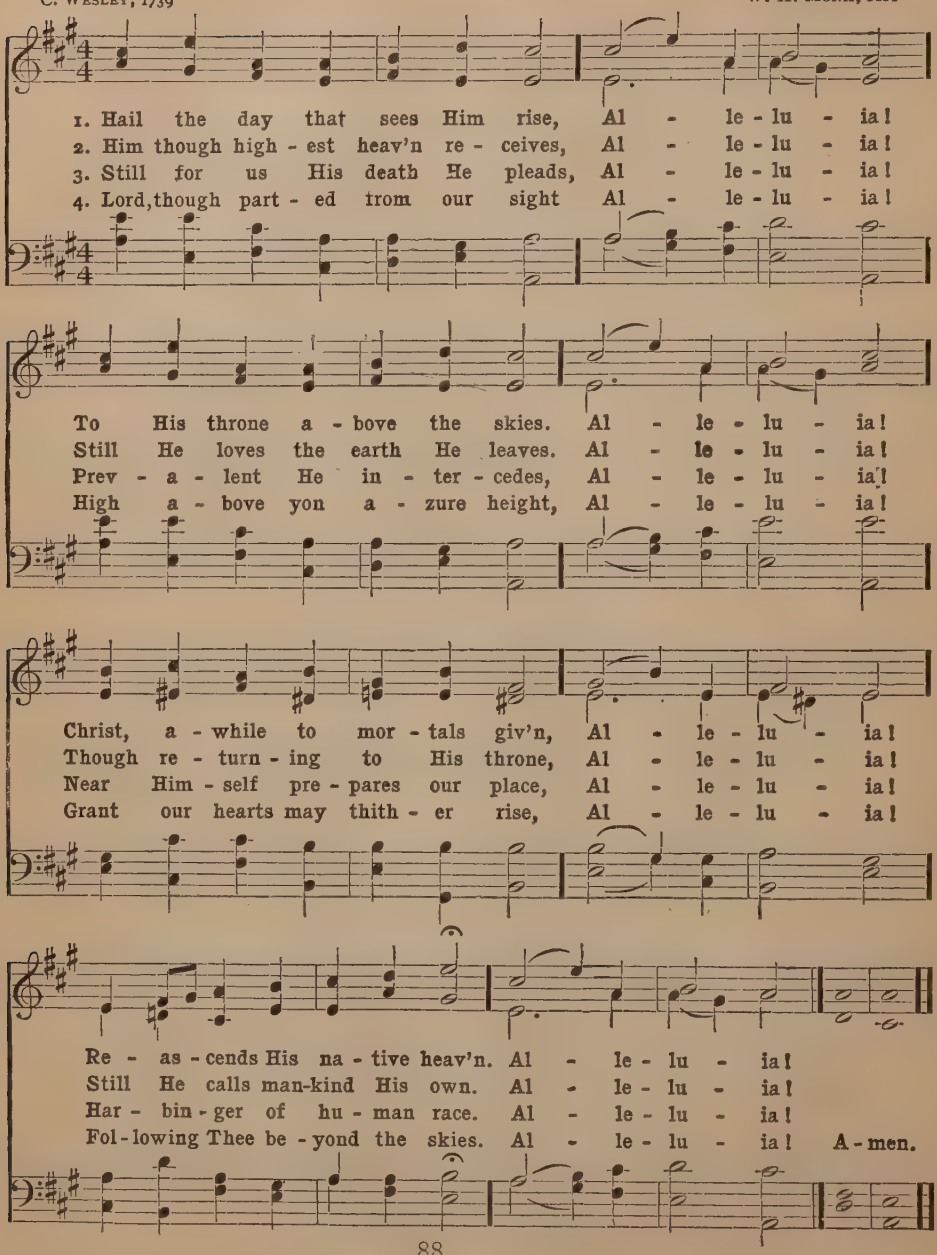
101 Hail the day that sees Him rise

"ASCENSION"

C. WESLEY, 1739 — W. H. MONK, 1861


1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Him though high - est heav'n re - ceives, Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Still for us His death He pleads, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Lord, though part - ed from our sight Al - le - lu - ia!
To His throne a - bove the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!
Still He loves the earth He leaves. Al - le - lu - ia!
Prev - a - lent He in - ter - cedes, Al - le - lu - ia!
High a - bove yon a - zure height, Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ, a - while to mor - tals giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
Though re - turn - ing to His throne, Al - le - lu - ia!
Near Him - self pre - pares our place, Al - le - lu - ia!
Grant our hearts may thith - er rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
Re - as - cends His na - tive heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!
Still He calls man-kind His own. Al - le - lu - ia!
Har - bin - ger of hu - man race. Al - le - lu - ia!
Fol - lowing Thee be - yond the skies. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Crown Him with many crowns

102

"DIADEMATA"

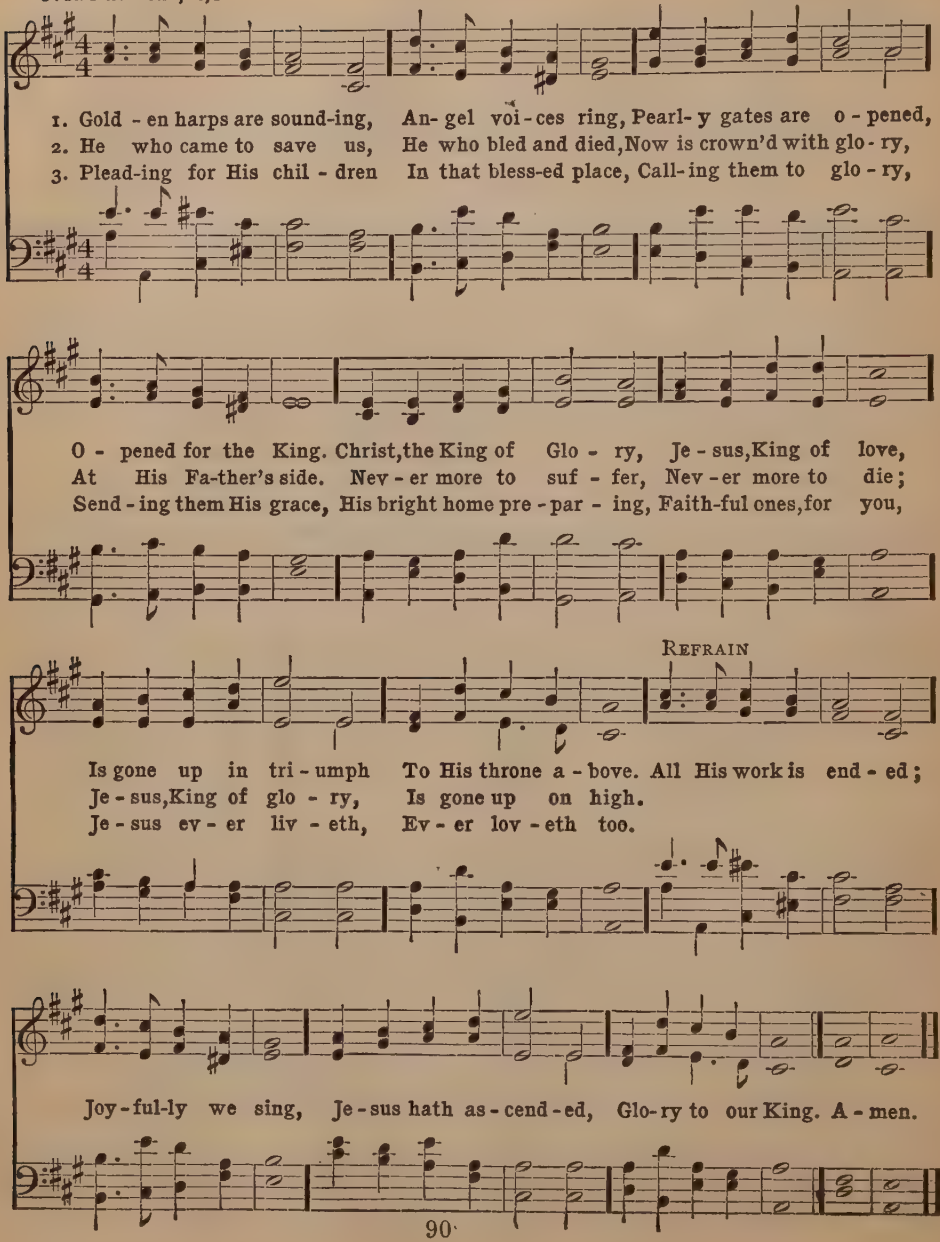
M. Bridges, 1848 — G. J. Elvey, 1868

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - tre sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The po - ten - tate of time,
Hark, how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own.
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be pray'r and praise.
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;
And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But downward bends His wond'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through-out e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

103 Golden harps are sounding

"HERMAS"

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1872 F. R. HAVERGAL, 1872


1. Gold - en harps are sound-ing, An- gel voi - ces ring, Pearl- y gates are o - pened,
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crown'd with glo - ry,
3. Plead-ing for His chil - dren In that bless-ed place, Call-ing them to glo - ry,
O - pened for the King. Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Je - sus, King of love,
At His Fa-ther's side. Nev - er more to suf - fer, Nev - er more to die;
Send - ing them His grace, His bright home pre - par - ing, Faith-ful ones, for you,
REFRAIN
Is gone up in tri - umph To His throne a - bove. All His work is end - ed;
Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Is gone up on high.
Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er lov - eth too.
Joy-ful-ly we sing, Je - sus hath as - cend - ed, Glo-ry to our King. A - men.

The day of Resurrection

104

"LANCASHIRE"

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, (8th Cent.)
Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1862

H. SMART, 1866

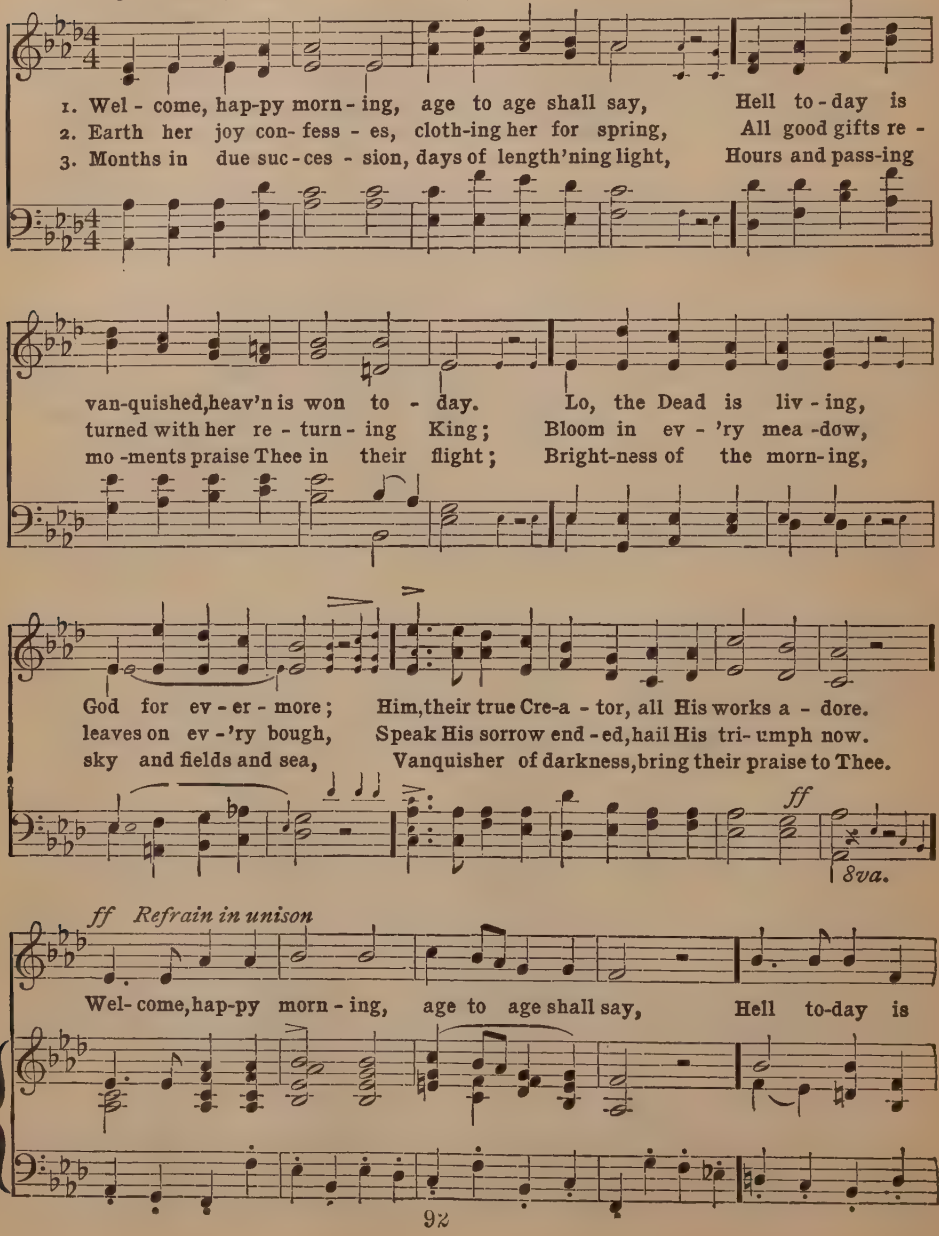
1. The day of Res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad,
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God,
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of Res - ur - rec - tion light;
Let the round world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in;
From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
And, list - 'ning to His ac - cents, May hear so calm and plain
In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble Their notes let all things blend,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His Own "All hail," and hear - ing May raise the vic - tor strain.
For Christ the Lord is ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A - men.

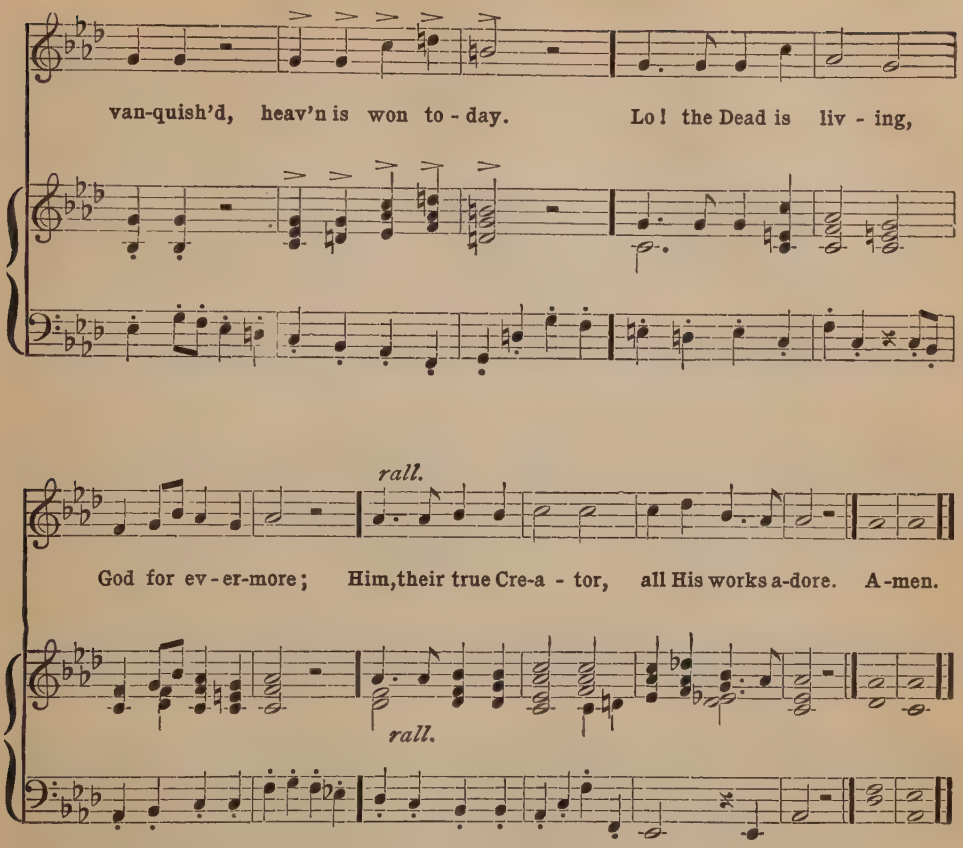
105 Welcome, happy morning

"WELCOME"

V. H. C. Fortunatus, (6th Cent.)
Tr. J. Ellerton, 1868

J. B. Calkin, (1827–)


1. Wel - come, hap-py morn - ing, age to age shall say, Hell to - day is
2. Earth her joy con- fess - es, cloth-ing her for spring, All good gifts re -
3. Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of length'ning light, Hours and pass-ing
van-quished,heav'n is won to - day. Lo, the Dead is liv - ing,
turned with her re - turn - ing King; Bloom in ev - 'ry mea -dow,
mo -ments praise Thee in their flight; Bright-ness of the morn-ing,
God for ev - er - more; Him,their true Cre-a - tor, all His works a - dore.
leaves on ev -'ry bough, Speak His sorrow end - ed,hail His tri- umph now.
sky and fields and sea, Vanquisher of darkness,bring their praise to Thee.
ff
8va.
ff Refrain in unison
Wel- come,hap-py morn - ing, age to age shall say, Hell to-day is


van-quish'd, heav'n is won to - day. Lo! the Dead is liv - ing,
rall.
God for ev - er-more; Him, their true Cre-a - tor, all His works a-dore. A-men.
rall.

4 Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,
Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on. Ref.

5 Thou, of life the author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfill Thy word;
'Tis Thine own third morning: rise, O buried Lord. Ref.

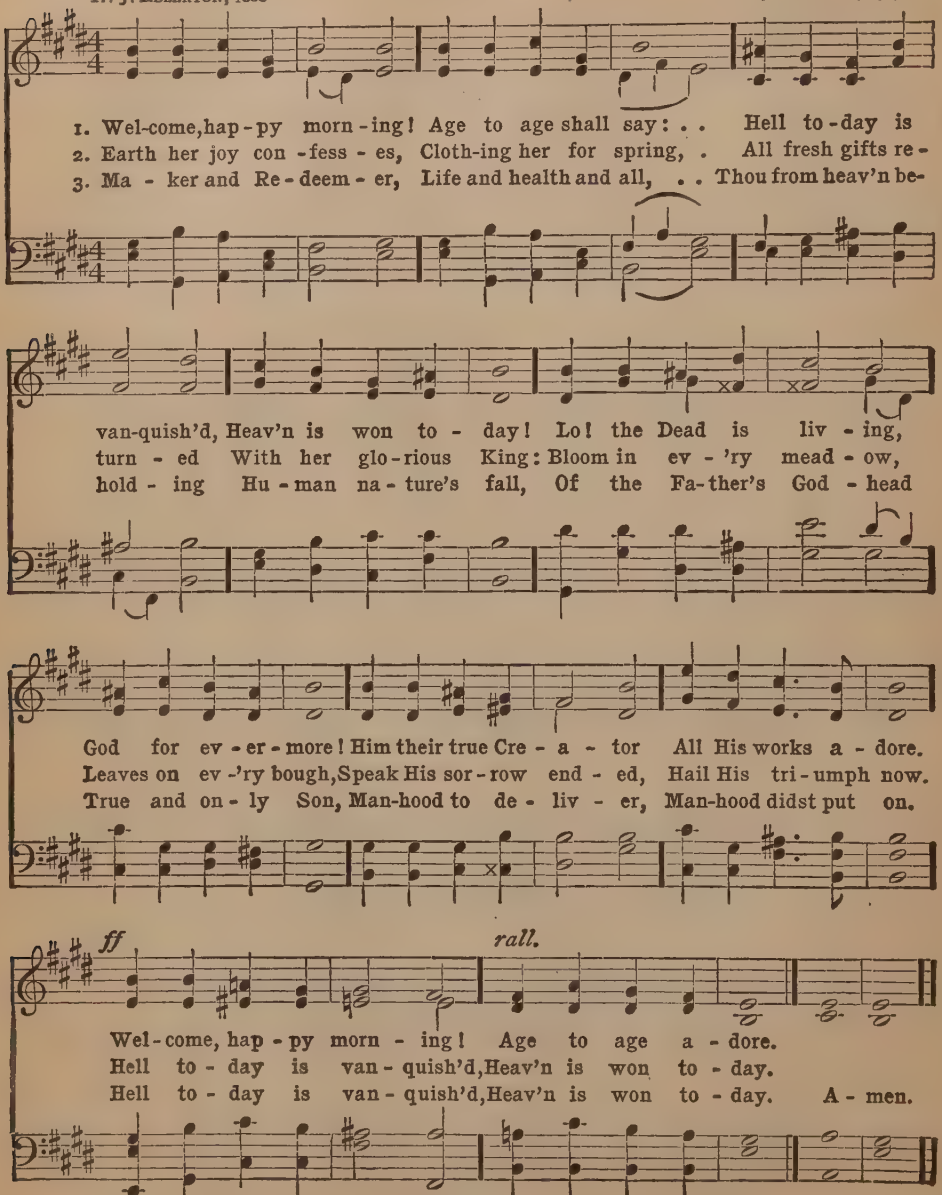
6 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain,
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see,
Bring again our daylight; day returns with Thee. Ref.

105 Welcome, happy morning

(Second Tune)

V. H. C. Fortunatus, (6th cent.)
Tr. J. Ellerton, 1863

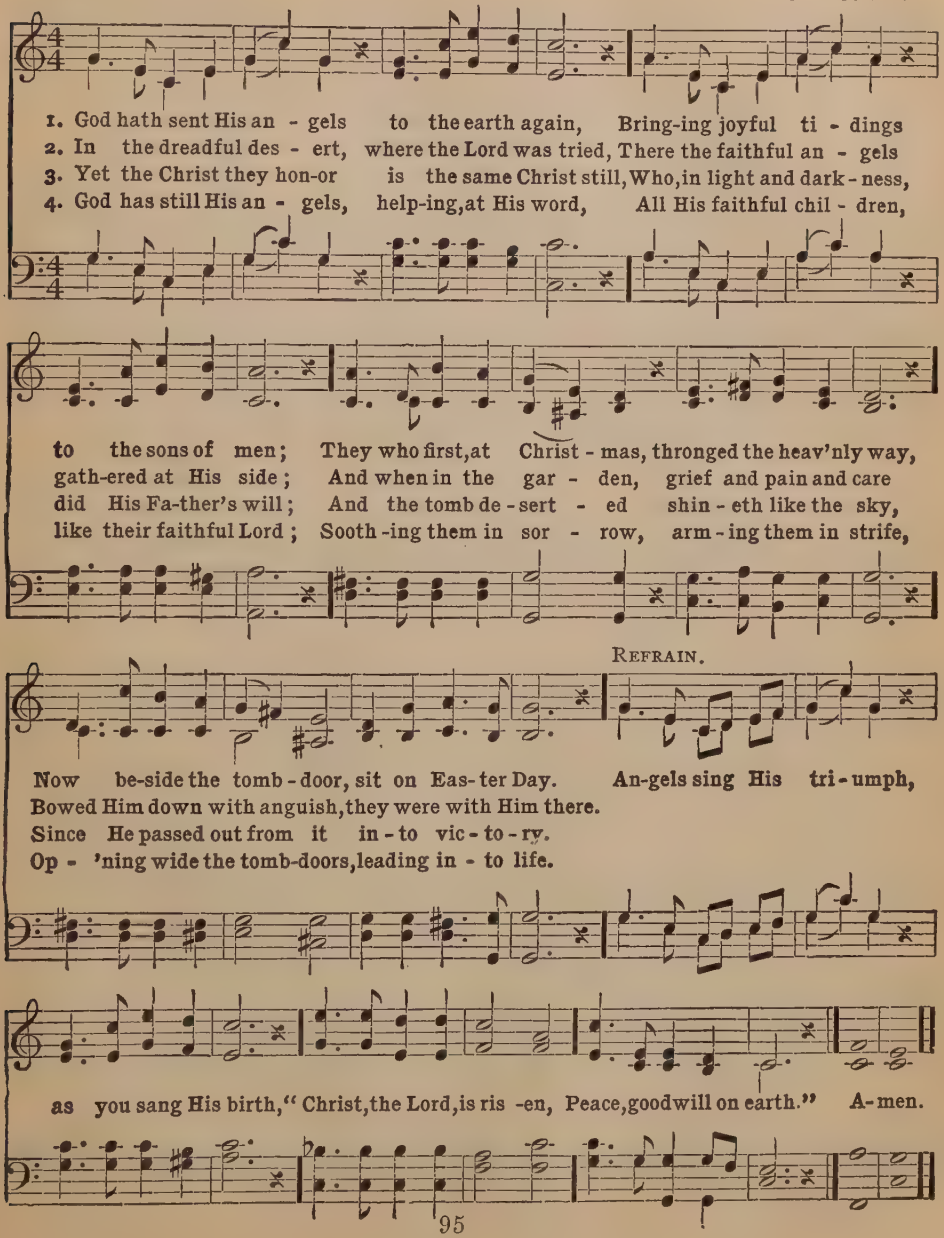
J. T. Field, 1907


1. Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing! Age to age shall say: . . Hell to-day is
2. Earth her joy con-fess-es, Cloth-ing her for spring, . All fresh gifts re-
3. Ma-ker and Re-deem-er, Life and health and all, . . Thou from heav'n be-
van-quish'd, Heav'n is won to-day! Lo! the Dead is liv-ing,
turn-ed With her glo-rious King: Bloom in ev-'ry mead-ow,
hold-ing Hu-man na-ture's fall, Of the Fa-ther's God-head
God for ev-er-more! Him their true Cre-a-tor All His works a-dore.
Leaves on ev-'ry bough, Speak His sor-row end-ed, Hail His tri-umph now.
True and on-ly Son, Man-hood to de-liv-er, Man-hood didst put on.
ff
rall.
Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing! Age to age a-dore.
Hell to-day is van-quish'd, Heav'n is won to-day.
Hell to-day is van-quish'd, Heav'n is won to-day. A-men.

God hath sent His angels 106

"EASTER ANGELS"

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1877 C. D. PARKER


1. God hath sent His an - gels to the earth again, Bring-ing joyful ti - dings
2. In the dreadful des - ert, where the Lord was tried, There the faithful an - gels
3. Yet the Christ they hon-or is the same Christ still, Who, in light and dark - ness,
4. God has still His an - gels, help-ing, at His word, All His faithful chil - dren,
to the sons of men; They who first, at Christ - mas, thronged the heav'nly way,
gath-ered at His side; And when in the gar - den, grief and pain and care
did His Fa-ther's will; And the tomb de - sert - ed shin - eth like the sky,
like their faithful Lord; Sooth-ing them in sor - row, arm - ing them in strife,
REFRAIN.
Now be-side the tomb - door, sit on Eas-ter Day. An-gels sing His tri - umph,
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.
Since He passed out from it in - to vic - to - ry.
Op - 'ning wide the tomb-doors, leading in - to life.
as you sang His birth, "Christ, the Lord, is ris - en, Peace, goodwill on earth." A-men.

107 Ye happy bells of Easter Day

Rev. J. S. B. Hodges

ORGAN.
1. Ye hap - py bells of Eas - ter - Day!
2. Ye car - ol - bells of Eas - ter - Day!
3. Ye mer - cy - bells of Eas - ter - Day!
4. Ye vic - tor - bells of Eas - ter - Day!
Ring, ring your joy . . Thro' earth and sky. . . Ye ring a
The teem - ing earth, That saw His birth When ly - ing
His ten - der side . . Was riv - en wide, Where floods of
The thorn - y crown He lay - eth down: Ring! ring! with
glo - rious word. The notes that swell in glad-ness tell . . The ris - ing
'neath the sword, Up-springeth now in joy, to show The ris - ing
mer - cy poured: Re-deem - ed clay doth sing to - day . . The ris - ing
strong ac - cord— The might - y strain of love and pain, . The ris - ing
ORGAN.
of the Lord.

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Ring the joy-bells, Christ has risen 108

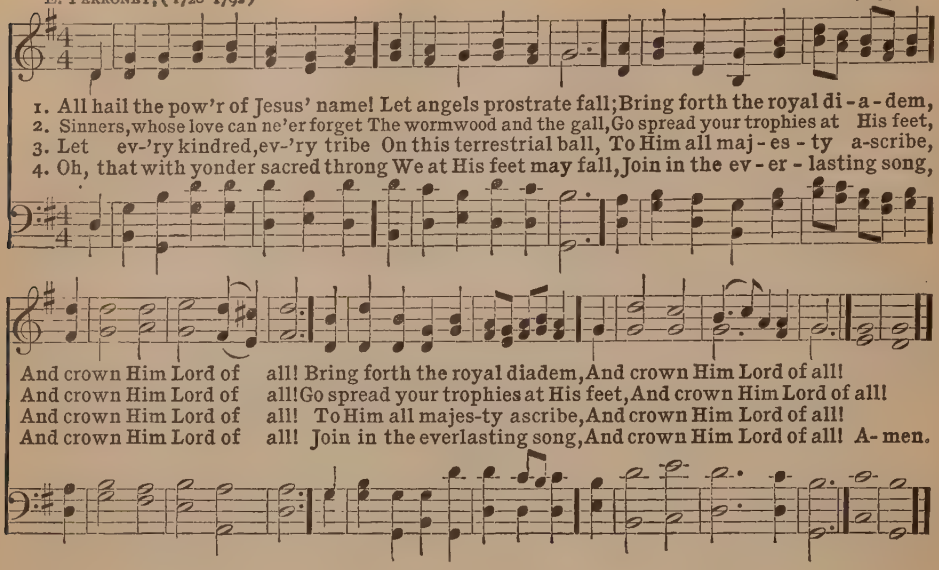
Anon.

1. Ring the joy-bells, Christ has ris-en, He who died in hu-man pain,
2. Ring the joy-bells of the Sab-bath, Bless-ed day when He a-rose,
3. Ring the joy-bells, loud and glee-ful, Sound a-loud their notes of peace,
4. Ring the joy-bells, saints in glo-ry; Lis-ten to the glad re-frain,
From the bond-age of His pris-on Breaks, to glad-den earth a-gain.
As the con-quer-or, in tri-umph, Death and sin His van-quished foes.
Fill the world with their vi-bra-tions Till the strife of earth shall cease.
Ring-ing forth the old-en sto-ry, How the Christ is born a-gain.
Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy-bells, Je-sus comes on earth to reign;
Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy-bells, Till the day of life shall close;
Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy-bells, Let their notes be notes of peace;
Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy-bells, Je-sus in our hearts shall reign;
Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy-bells, Je-sus comes on earth to reign.
Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy-bells, Till the day of life shall close.
Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy-bells, Let their notes be notes of peace.
Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy-bells, Je-sus in our hearts shall reign. A-men.

109 All hail the power of Jesus' name

"CORONATION"

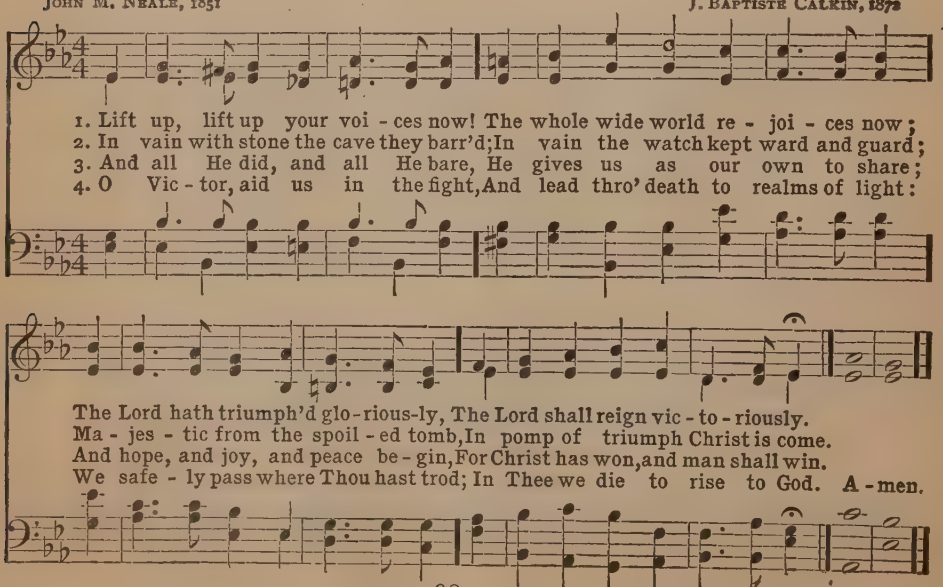
E. PERRONET, (1726–1792) O. HOLDEN, 1793


1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem,
2. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall, Go spread your trophies at His feet,
3. Let ev-'ry kindred, ev-'ry tribe On this terrestrial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty a-scribe,
4. Oh, that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall, Join in the ev - er - lasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all! Go spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all! To Him all majes-ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all! Join in the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all! A - men.

110 Lift up, lift up your voices now

"WALTHAM"

JOHN M. NEALE, 1851 J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872


1. Lift up, lift up your voi - ces now! The whole wide world re - joi - ces now;
2. In vain with stone the cave they barr'd; In vain the watch kept ward and guard;
3. And all He did, and all He bare, He gives us as our own to share;
4. O Vic - tor, aid us in the fight, And lead thro' death to realms of light:
The Lord hath triumph'd glo - rious-ly, The Lord shall reign vic - to - riously.
Ma - jes - tic from the spoil - ed tomb, In pomp of triumph Christ is come.
And hope, and joy, and peace be - gin, For Christ has won, and man shall win.
We safe - ly pass where Thou hast trod; In Thee we die to rise to God. A - men.

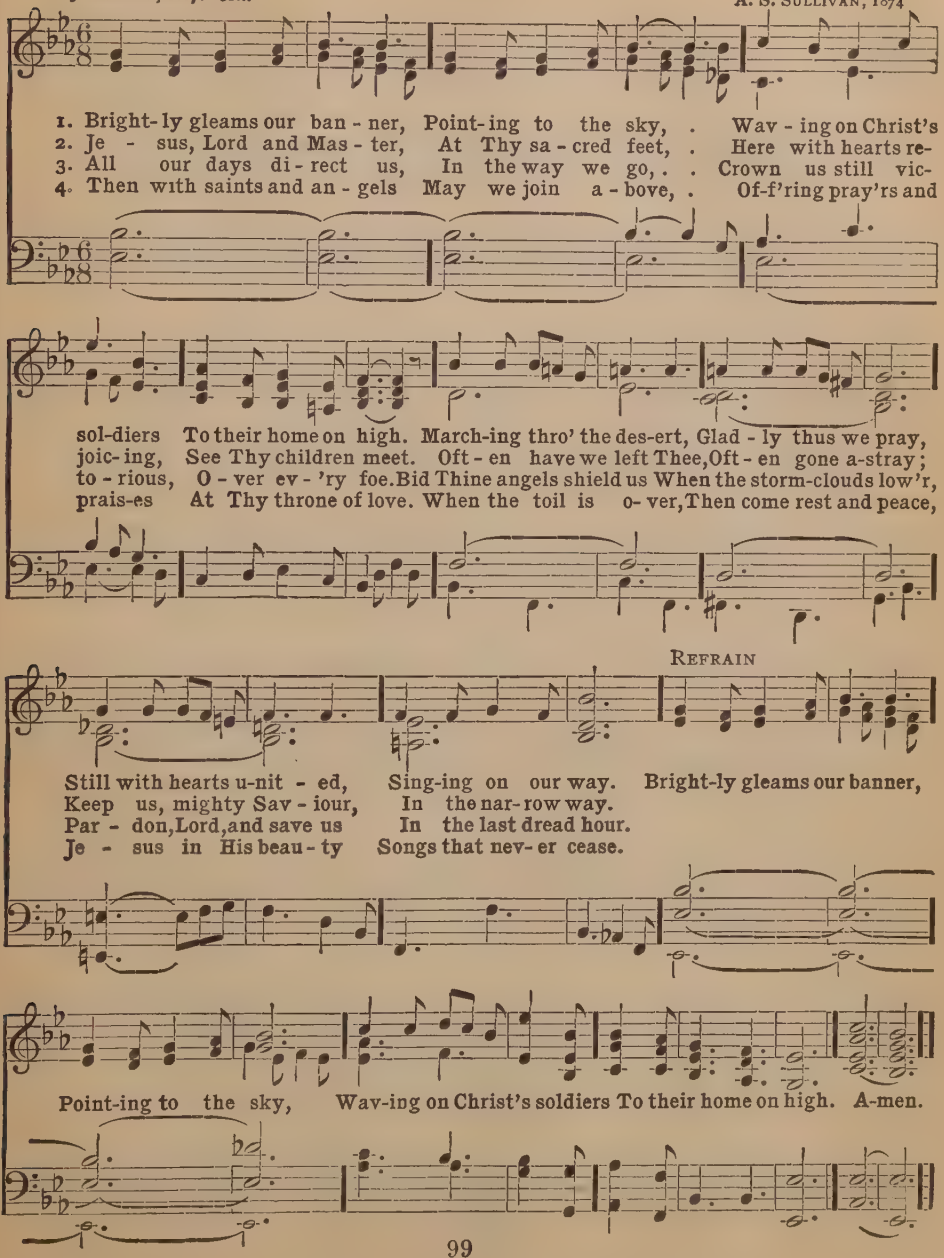
Brightly gleams our banner

111

"ST. THERESA"

T. J. Potter, 1867. Alt.

A. S. Sullivan, 1874


1. Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky, . Wav - ing on Christ's
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, . Here with hearts re-
3. All our days di - rect us, In the way we go, . . Crown us still vic-
4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove, . Of-f'ring pray'rs and
sol-diers To their home on high. March-ing thro' the des-ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
joic-ing, See Thy children meet. Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en gone a-stray;
to - rious, O - ver ev - 'ry foe. Bid Thine angels shield us When the storm-clouds low'r,
prais-es At Thy throne of love. When the toil is o- ver, Then come rest and peace,
Refrain
Still with hearts u-nit - ed, Sing-ing on our way. Bright-ly gleams our banner,
Keep us, mighty Sav - iour, In the nar-row way.
Par - don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
Je - sus in His beau - ty Songs that nev-er cease.
Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's soldiers To their home on high. A-men.

112 Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom

"LUX BENIGNA"

J. H. Newman, 1833 — J. B. Dykes, (1823–1876)

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th' encir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on;
p
The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on. . .
I loved to choose and see my path; but now . Lead Thou me on. . .
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till . . The night is gone;
cres.
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see . . . .
I loved the gar-ish day, and, spite of fears, . . .
And with the morn those an-gel fa-ces smile, . . .
dim.
The dis-tant scene,—one step e-nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: re-mem-ber not . . past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost . . a-while. A-men.

Lead me, O my Saviour, lead me 113

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1894 B. C. UNSELD, 1894

1. Lead me, O my Sav-iour, lead me, Whom have I to trust be - side?
2. Lead me, O my Sav-iour, lead me, Thro' the rug-ged path I tread;
3. Lead me, O my Sav-iour, lead me, With a Shepherd's ten-der love;
While a pil-grim and a stran-ger, Be Thou still my faith-ful guide.
With the Bread of Life Thou giv-est, Let my hun-gry soul be fed.
And at last thro' grace re-ceive me, To Thy bless-ed fold a-bove.
REFRAIN
Lead me, lead me, all my jour-ney here be-low; If Thy gra-cious
hand up-hold me, Then how glad-ly will I go. A-men.

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114 What a friend we have in Jesus

"ERIE"

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, (1820-1886) C. C. CONVERSE, 1868

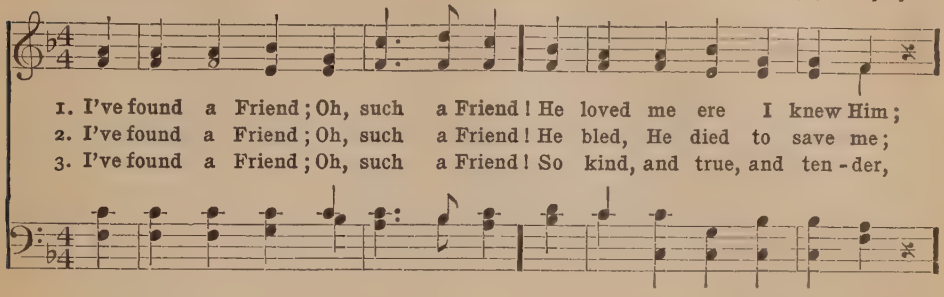
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou-ble a - ny-where?
3. Are we weak and hea - vy la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'rything to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev-'ry weak - ness—Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there. A - men.

I've found a Friend

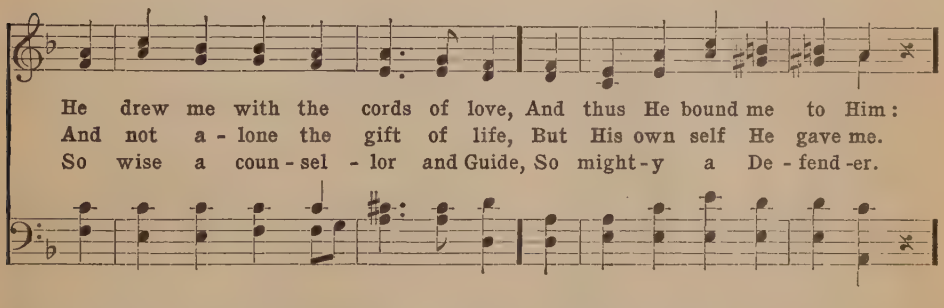
"CONSTANCE"

J. G. Small, 1886 — A. S. Sullivan, (1842-1900)

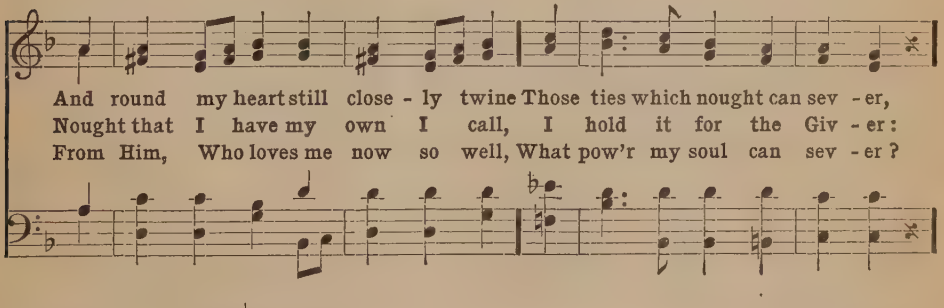
1. I've found a Friend; Oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; Oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; Oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten-der,



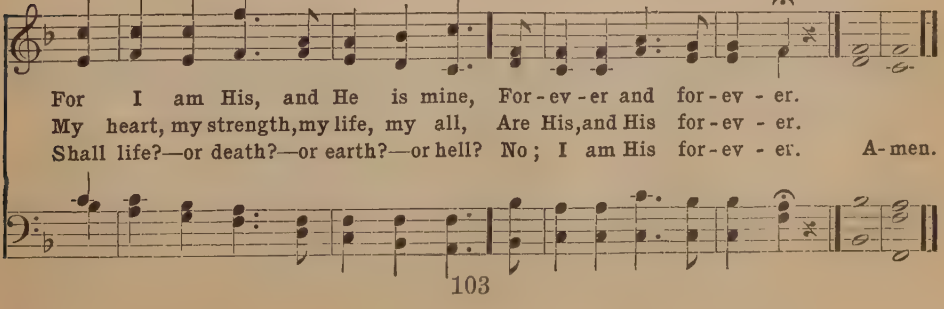
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him:
And not a-lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
So wise a coun-sel-lor and Guide, So might-y a De-fend-er.



And round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which nought can sev-er,
Nought that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv-er:
From Him, Who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev-er?



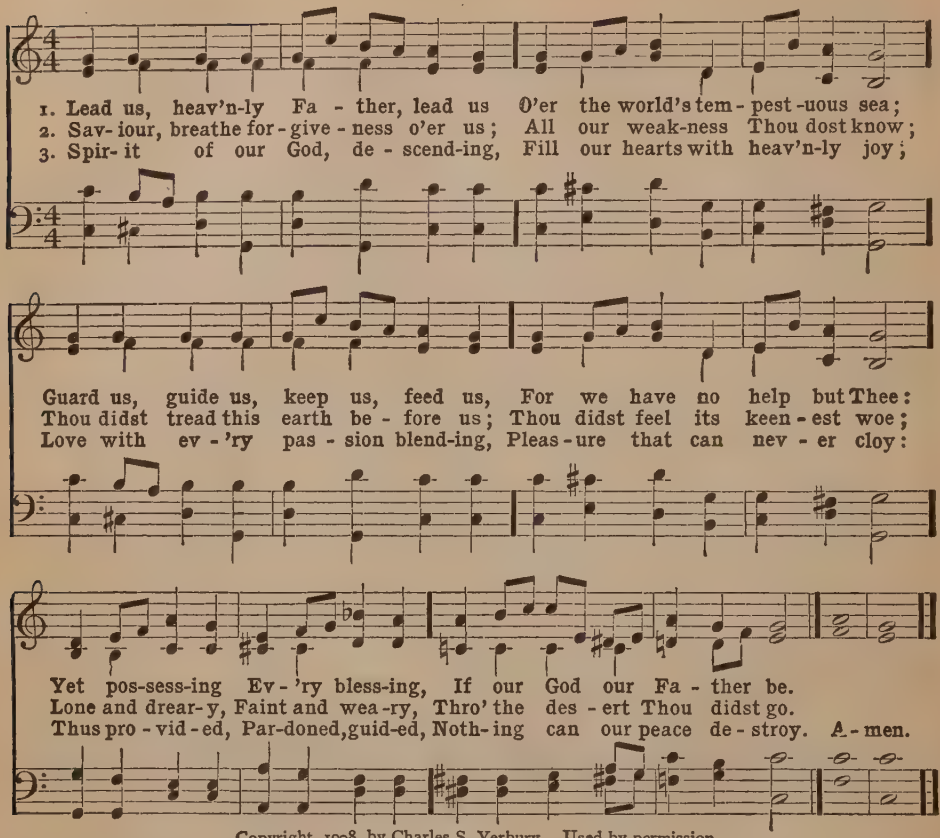
For I am His, and He is mine, For-ev-er and for-ev-er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for-ev-er.
Shall life?—or death?—or earth?—or hell? No; I am His for-ev-er. A-men.



116 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us

"ABBOTT"

J. EDMESTON, 1821 — CHARLES S. YERBURY, 1908


1. Lead us, heav'n-ly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tem - pest-uous sea;
2. Sav-iour, breathe for-give - ness o'er us; All our weak-ness Thou dost know;
3. Spir-it of our God, de - scend-ing, Fill our hearts with heav'n-ly joy;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee:
Thou didst tread this earth be - fore us; Thou didst feel its keen - est woe;
Love with ev - 'ry pas - sion blend-ing, Pleas-ure that can nev - er cloy:
Yet pos-sess-ing Ev - 'ry bless-ing, If our God our Fa - ther be.
Lone and drear-y, Faint and wea-ry, Thro' the des - ert Thou didst go.
Thus pro - vid - ed, Par-doned, guid-ed, Noth-ing can our peace de - stroy. A - men.

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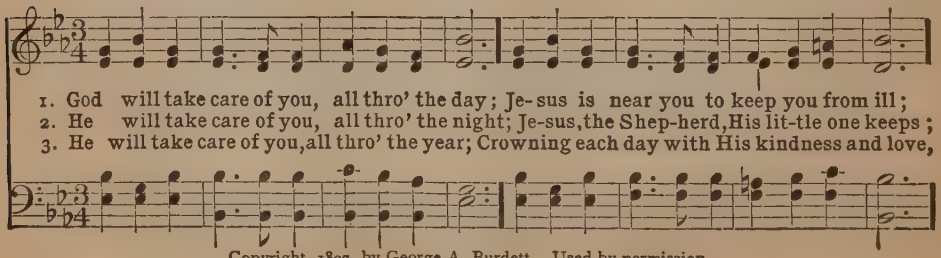
117 God will take care of you

F. R. HAVERGAL, (1836–1879) — GEORGE A. BURDETT, 1897


1. God will take care of you, all thro' the day; Je-sus is near you to keep you from ill;
2. He will take care of you, all thro' the night; Je-sus, the Shep-herd, His lit-tle one keeps;
3. He will take care of you, all thro' the year; Crowning each day with His kindness and love,

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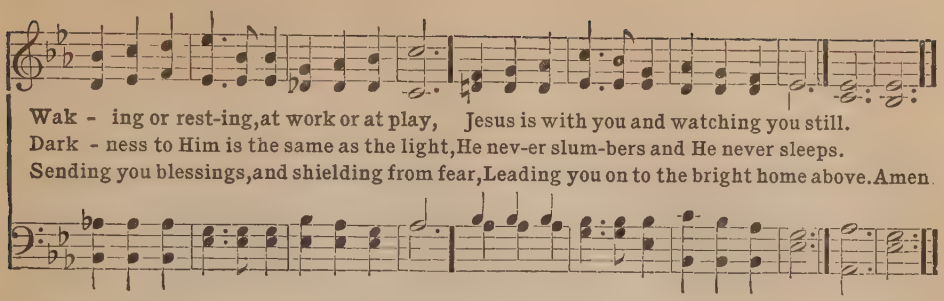

Wak - ing or rest-ing, at work or at play, Jesus is with you and watching you still.
Dark - ness to Him is the same as the light, He nev-er slum-bers and He never sleeps.
Sending you blessings, and shielding from fear, Leading you on to the bright home above. Amen.

Jesus, Saviour, pilot me 118

"PILOT"

E. Hopper, 1871 J. E. Gould, 1871

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still."
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,
Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A - men.

119 There's a Friend for little children

"HESLINGTON"

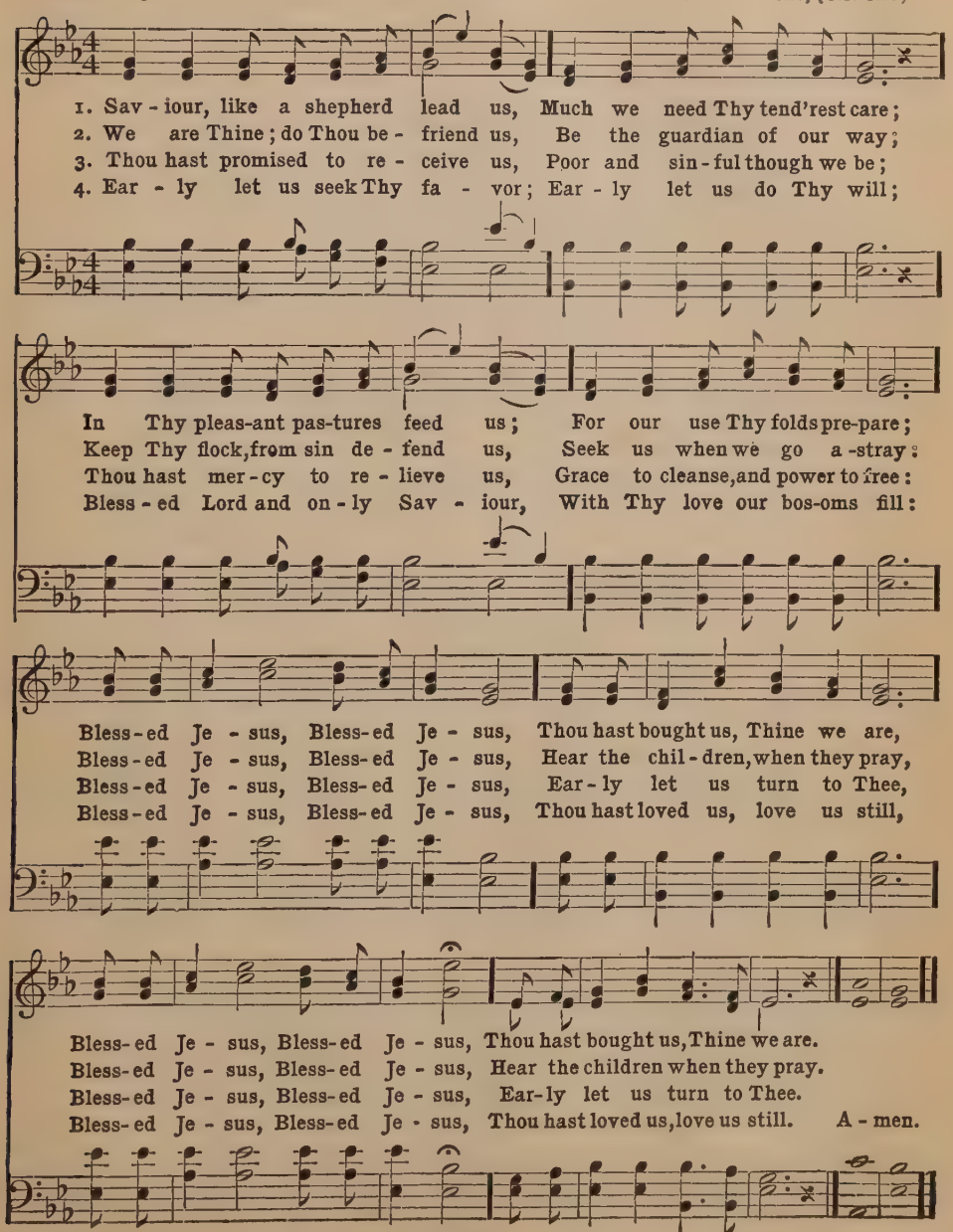
A. MIDLANE, 1860. Abr. F. PEEL, 1894

1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
2. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
3. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
4. There's a song for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
A Friend who nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die;
Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;
And all who look for Je - sus Shall wear it by and by;
A song that will not wea - ry, Though sung con - tin - ual - ly;
Our earth - ly friends may fail us, And change with chang-ing years;
No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare;
A crown of bright-est glo - ry, Which He will then be - stow
A song which e - ven an - gels Can nev - er, nev - er sing;
This Friend is al - ways wor - thy Of that dear name He bears.
For ev - 'ry one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier, there.
On those who found His fa - vor And loved His name be - low.
They know not Christ as Sav - iour, But wor - ship Him as King. A - men.

Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us 120

"BRADBURY"

Anon. c. 1836 — W. B. Bradbury, (1816–1868)


1. Sav - iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre-pare;
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray:
Thou hast mer-cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear the chil - dren, when they pray,
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee,
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear the children when they pray.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A - men.

121 We may not climb the heavenly steeps

"SERENITY"

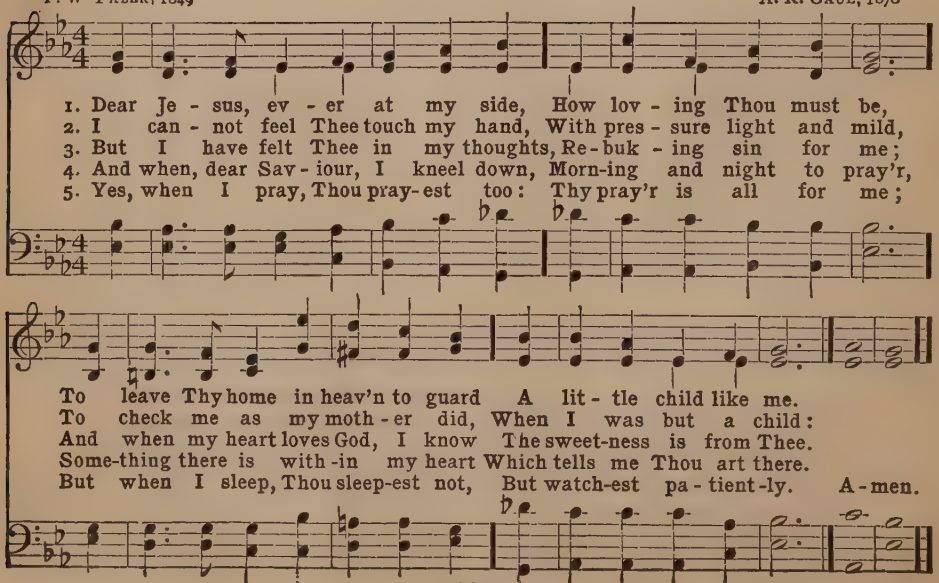
J. G. WHITTIER 1866 — Arr. fr. W. V. WALLACE, (1814-1865)

1. We may not climb the heav'n-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;
3. The heal - ing of His seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
4. O Lord, and Mas - ter of us all! What-e'er our name or sign,
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith hath still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine. A - men.

122 Dear Jesus, ever at my side

"EDGBASTON"

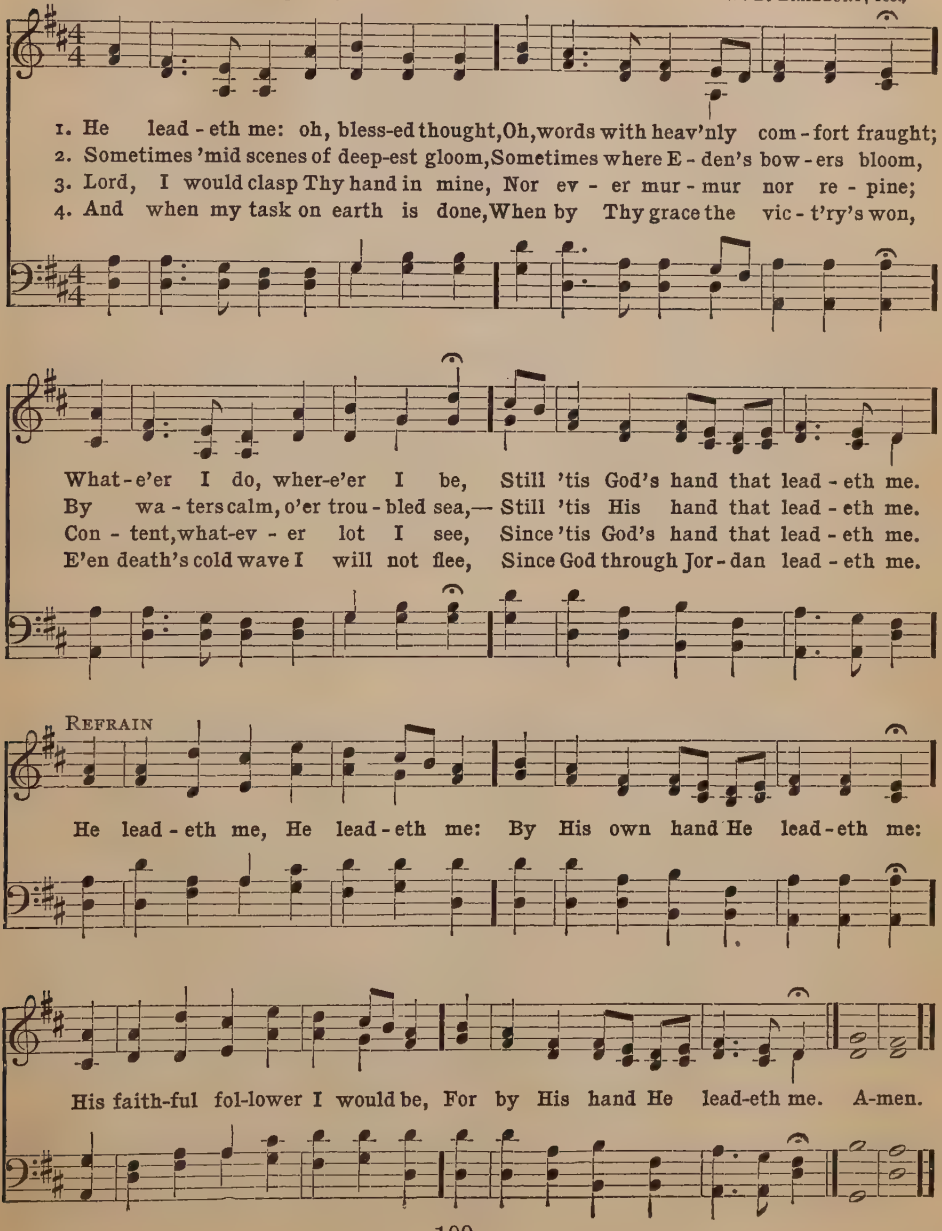
F. W FABER, 1849 — A. R. GAUL, 1870


1. Dear Je - sus, ev - er at my side, How lov - ing Thou must be,
2. I can - not feel Thee touch my hand, With pres - sure light and mild,
3. But I have felt Thee in my thoughts, Re - buk - ing sin for me;
4. And when, dear Sav - iour, I kneel down, Morn-ing and night to pray'r,
5. Yes, when I pray, Thou pray-est too: Thy pray'r is all for me;
To leave Thy home in heav'n to guard A lit - tle child like me.
To check me as my moth - er did, When I was but a child:
And when my heart loves God, I know The sweet-ness is from Thee.
Some-thing there is with-in my heart Which tells me Thou art there.
But when I sleep, Thou sleep-est not, But watch-est pa - tient-ly. A - men.

He leadeth me: Oh, blessed thought 123

"HE LEADETH ME"

J. H. Gilmore, 1861. Lines 3 and 4 of Refrain added — W. B. Bradbury, 1864


1. He lead - eth me: oh, bless-ed thought, Oh, words with heav'nly com - fort fraught;
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where E - den's bow - ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic - t'ry's won,
What - e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters calm, o'er trou - bled sea,— Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.
Refrain
He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me: By His own hand He lead - eth me:
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me. A-men.

124 How blest was that life

"ELSA"

From Selected Gems

1. How blest was that life once lived up - on earth, The life of the
2. The Friend of our need, the hope of the world, A - bides with us
3. O Lord of the sea, Who once walked a - broad On treach - er - ous
4. Thou art not a - far— In re - gions un - known— Our faith reach - eth
Sav - iour of men; What joy was their part who learned at His feet, Who
still as of old; When wan - der - ing far in sor - row and sin, He
waves of the tide, We know that Thy strong and pi - ty - ing arms, Our
up - un - to Thee; And still, thro' the mists of a - ges long past, The
REFRAIN
loved and who wor-shipp'd Him then. I know that He liv - eth, Re -
lead - eth us home to the fold.
wa - ver - ing foot - steps still guide.
Sav - iour of sin - ners doth see.
deem-er and Friend, To bless and to com - fort our way; . . I know the glad
song of the heav-en-ly throng,— He liv-eth, He liv-eth to - day. A-men.

Hail to the Lord's Anointed

"WESTWOOD"

JAMES MONTGOMERY, (1771-1854), 1822

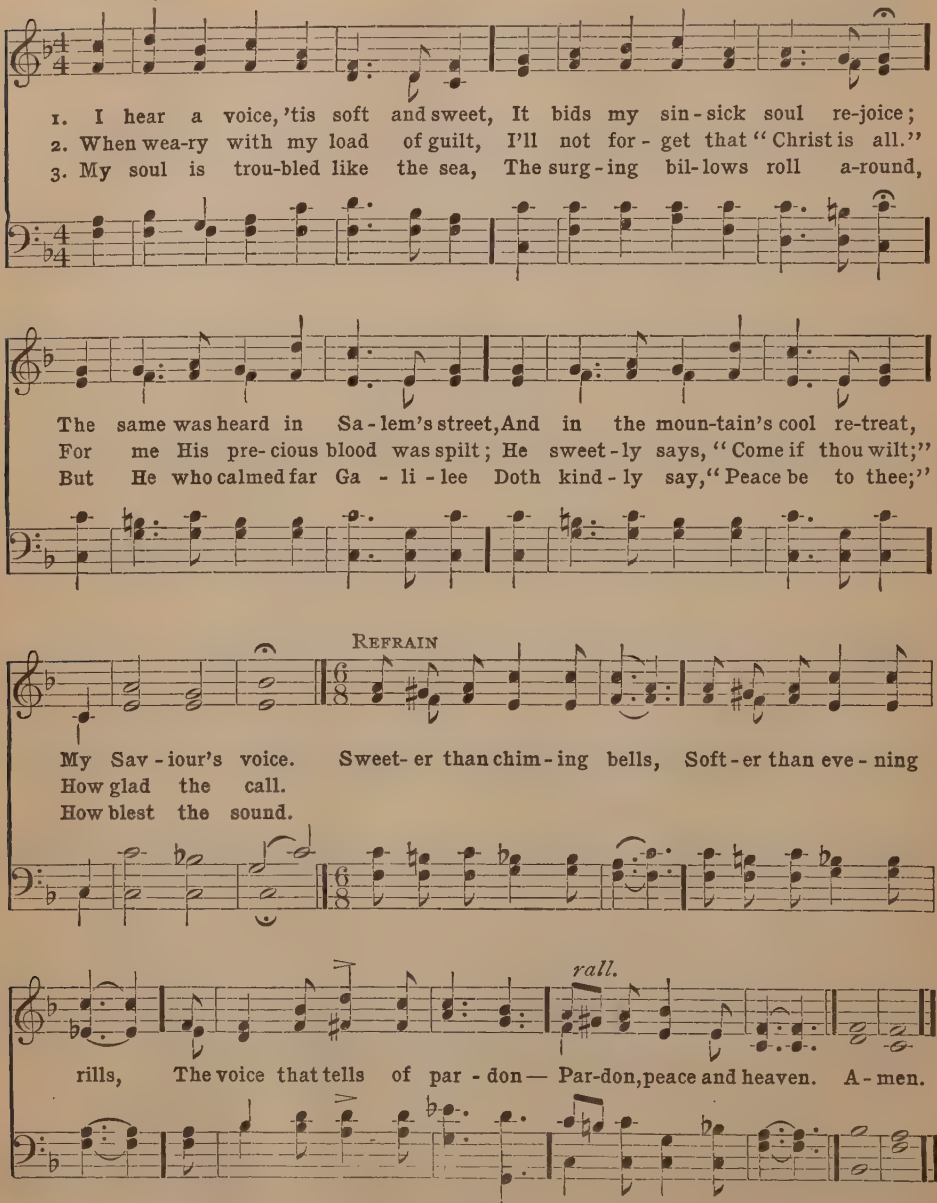
R. H. McCARTNEY

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y, To those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show - ers, Up - on the fruit - ful earth,
4. For Him shall pray'r un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend;
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun;
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love and joy, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth:
His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end:
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
Be - fore Him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;
To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
Whose souls con - demn'd and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.
And right - eous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
His name shall stand for - ev - er, That name to us is Love. A - men.

126 I hear a voice, 'tis soft and sweet

"VOX SALVATORIS"

R. F. SAMPLE, 1888 — BEARDSLEY VAN DE WATER, 1888


1. I hear a voice, 'tis soft and sweet, It bids my sin-sick soul re-joice;
2. When wea-ry with my load of guilt, I'll not for-get that "Christ is all."
3. My soul is trou-bled like the sea, The surg-ing bil-lows roll a-round,
The same was heard in Sa-lem's street, And in the moun-tain's cool re-treat,
For me His pre-cious blood was spilt; He sweet-ly says, "Come if thou wilt;"
But He who calmed far Ga-li-lee Doth kind-ly say, "Peace be to thee;"
REFRAIN
My Sav-iour's voice. Sweet-er than chim-ing bells, Soft-er than eve-ning
How glad the call.
How blest the sound.
rall.
rills, The voice that tells of par-don— Par-don, peace and heaven. A-men.

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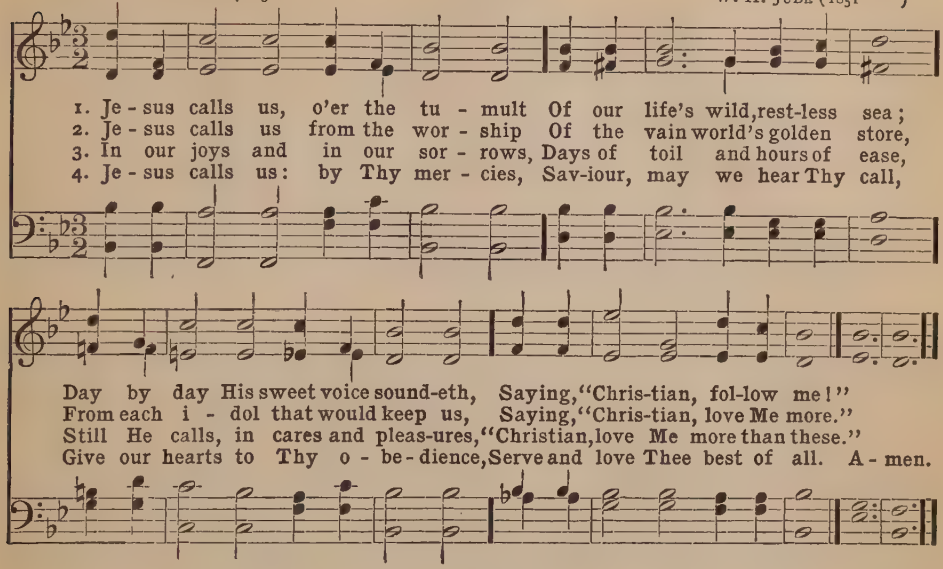
Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult 127

"GALILEE"

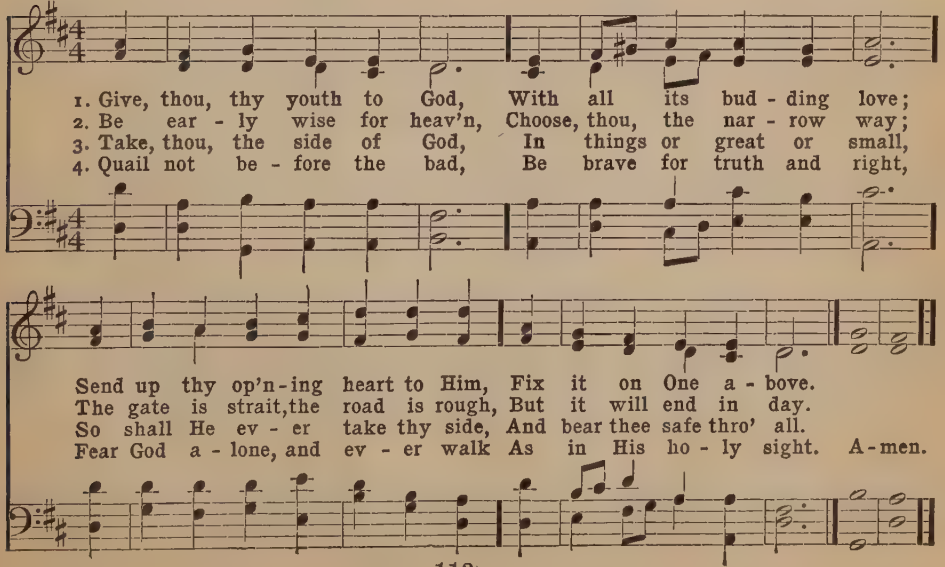
Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER, 1852 — W. H. JUDE (1851-)


1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav-iour, may we hear Thy call,
Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Saying, "Chris-tian, fol-low me!"
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Chris-tian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A - men.

Give, thou, thy youth to God 128

"SWABIA"

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, (1808–1889) — German. Arr. W. H. HAVERGAL, 1849


1. Give, thou, thy youth to God, With all its bud - ding love;
2. Be ear - ly wise for heav'n, Choose, thou, the nar - row way;
3. Take, thou, the side of God, In things or great or small,
4. Quail not be - fore the bad, Be brave for truth and right,
Send up thy op'n-ing heart to Him, Fix it on One a - bove.
The gate is strait, the road is rough, But it will end in day.
So shall He ev - er take thy side, And bear thee safe thro' all.
Fear God a - lone, and ev - er walk As in His ho - ly sight. A - men.

129 Come unto Me, ye weary

"COME UNTO ME"

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1867 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
2. "Come un - to Me, dear chil - dren, And I will give you light."
3. "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
4. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."
p
cres.
Oh, bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest.
Oh, lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night.
Oh, cheer - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife,
Oh, wel - come voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt,
mf
It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
Our hearts were filled with sad - ness And we had lost our way;
The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;
Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners, Un - wor - thy though we be
f
rall.
Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.
But He has brought us glad - ness And songs at break of day.
But Thou hast made us might - y And stron - ger than the strong.
Of love so free and bound - less, To come, dear Lord, to Thee. A-men.

Come unto Me, ye weary 129

(*Second Tune*)

"MESSIAH"

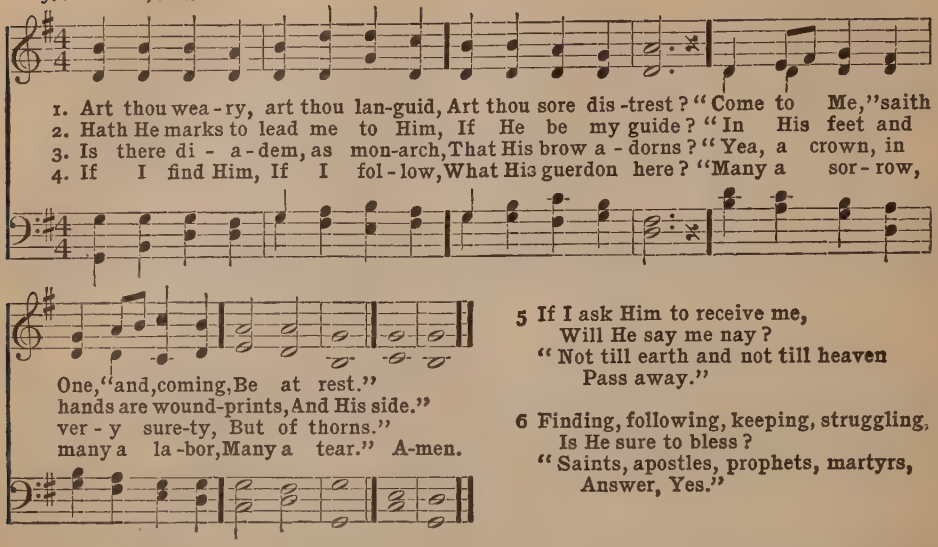
WM. C. DIX, (1837-1899) Arr. by A. SULLIVAN from G. F. HANDEL, (1685-1759)

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry; And I will give you rest." O bless - ed voice of
Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest! It tells of ben - e - dic - tion,
Of pardon, grace, and peace, Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which cannot cease;
Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease. A-men.

130 Art thou weary, art thou languid

"STEPHANOS"

J. M. Neale, 1862. Abr. H. W. Baker, 1861


1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan-guid, Art thou sore dis -trest? "Come to Me," saith
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide? "In His feet and
3. Is there di - a - dem, as mon-arch, That His brow a - dorns? "Yea, a crown, in
4. If I find Him, If I fol - low, What His guerdon here? "Many a sor - row,
One, "and, coming, Be at rest."
hands are wound-prints, And His side."
ver - y sure-ty, But of thorns."
many a la -bor, Many a tear." A-men.

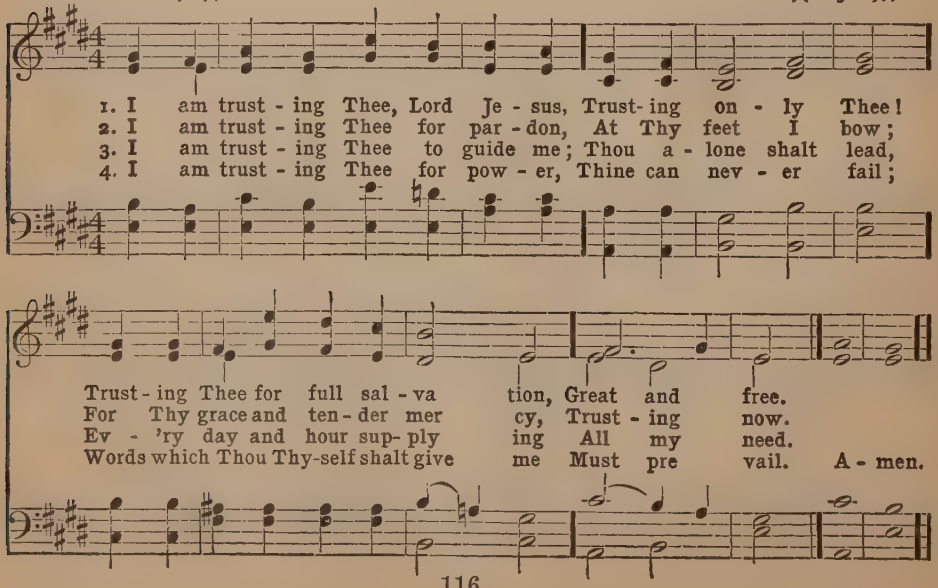
5 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away."

6 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yes."

131 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

"ST. HELEN'S"

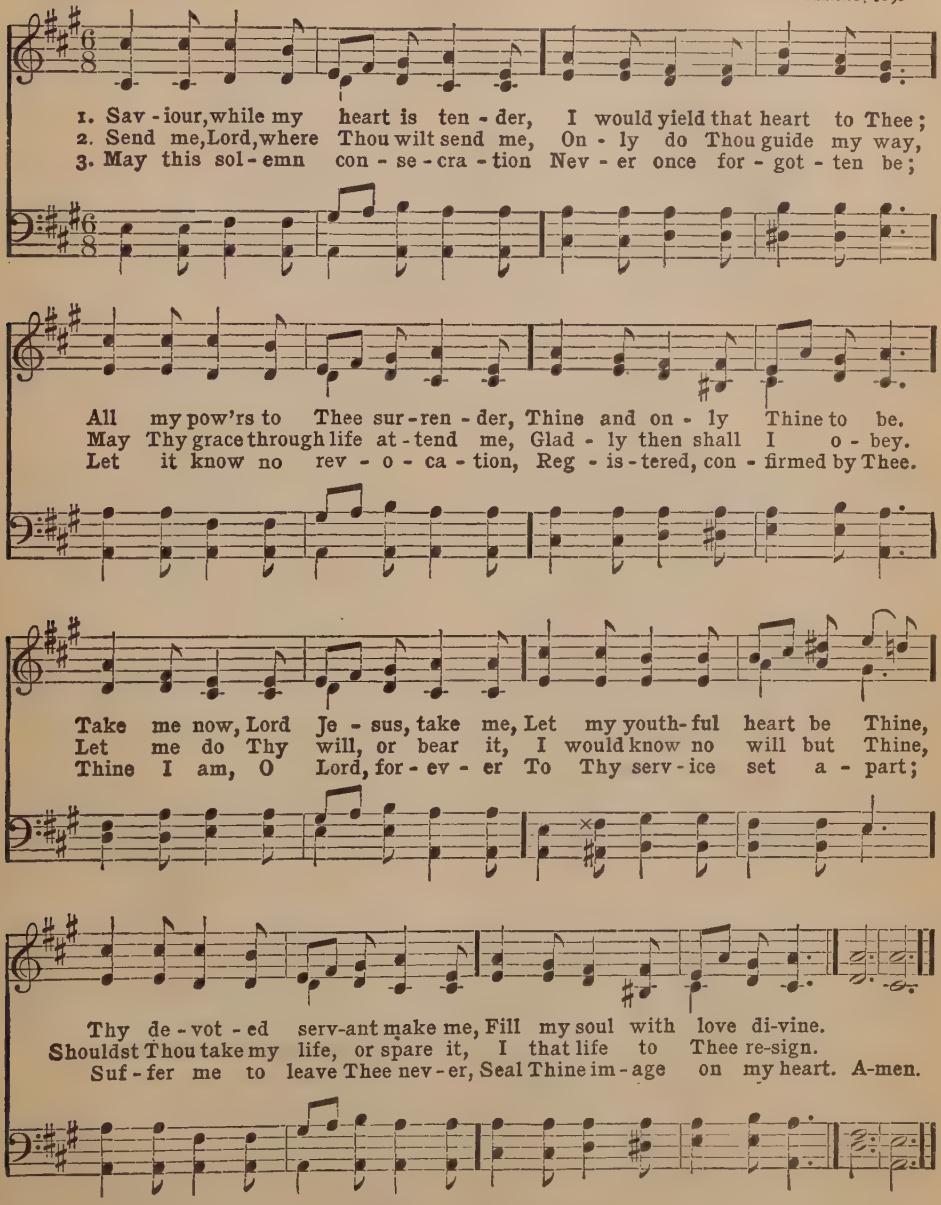
F. R. Havergal, 1874 R. P. Stewart, (1825-1894)


1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust- ing on - ly Thee!
2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don, At Thy feet I bow;
3. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
4. I am trust - ing Thee for pow - er, Thine can nev - er fail;
Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va tion, Great and free.
For Thy grace and ten - der mer cy, Trust - ing now.
Ev - 'ry day and hour sup- ply ing All my need.
Words which Thou Thy-self shalt give me Must pre vail. A - men.

Saviour, while my heart is tender 132

"BEECROFT"

J. BURTON, 1850 R. DEWITT MALLARY, 1890


1. Sav - iour, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to Thee;
2. Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, On - ly do Thou guide my way,
3. May this sol - emn con - se - cra - tion Nev - er once for - got - ten be;
All my pow'rs to Thee sur - ren - der, Thine and on - ly Thine to be.
May Thy grace through life at - tend me, Glad - ly then shall I o - bey.
Let it know no rev - o - ca - tion, Reg - is - tered, con - firmed by Thee.
Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me, Let my youth - ful heart be Thine,
Let me do Thy will, or bear it, I would know no will but Thine,
Thine I am, O Lord, for - ev - er To Thy serv - ice set a - part;
Thy de - vot - ed serv-ant make me, Fill my soul with love di-vine.
Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it, I that life to Thee re-sign.
Suf - fer me to leave Thee nev - er, Seal Thine im - age on my heart. A-men.

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133 Take my life, and let it be

"CEASELESS PRAISE"

F. R. Havergal, 1874 — Anon.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;
3. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;
Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise;
Take my lips, and let them be Fill'd with mes - sag - es from Thee;
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne;
Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;
Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure - store;
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A - men.

O Jesus, Thou art standing

134

"ST. HILDA"

W. W. How, 1867

J. H. KNECHT, 1799,
and E. HUSBAND, 1871

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing, And lo, that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thres - hold o'er;
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred;
"I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"
Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His Name and sign we bear,
Oh, love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient-ly to wait:
Oh, Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:
Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand-ing there.
Oh, sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate.
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A-men.

135 Just as I am, without one plea

"JUST AS I AM"

C. ELLIOTT, 1836 J. BARNBY, 1893

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, though tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretch-ed, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come.
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come.
Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come.
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come. A-men.

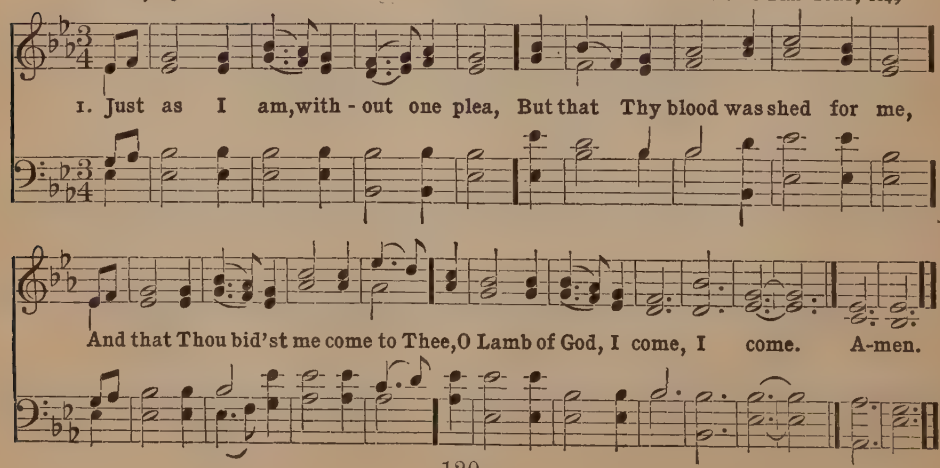
5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

135 Just as I am, without one plea

(*Second Tune*)

C. ELLIOTT, 1836 "WOODWORTH" W. B. BRADBURY, 1849


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-men.

I ought to love my Saviour

136

"LOVING FRIEND"

Anon. J. R. FAIRLAMB, 1887

1. I ought to love my Sav - iour; No earth - ly friend can be
2. He left His home in glo - ry To save my soul from death;
3. It is but ver - y lit - tle For Him that I can do;
4. And when I reach the man - sion He has pre-pared for me,
So lov - ing, kind, and faith - ful As He hath been to me.
And now in all life's dan - gers He still sus-tains my breath.
Then let me seek to serve Him My earth - ly jour - ney through;
'Twill be my grate - ful pleas - ure My Sav - iour's face to see;
Be - fore my lips could ut - ter His sweet and pre - cious name,
I lay me down and slum - ber All through the hours of night,
And with - out sigh or mur - mur, To do His ho - ly will,
And 'mid the an - gels' mu - sic, Which then will greet my ear,
Un - til the pres - ent mo - ment, His love hath been the same.
And wake a - gain in safe - ty To hail the morn - ing light.
And in my dai - ly du - ties, His wise com-mands ful - fil.
How ea - ger - ly I'll list - en My Sav - iour's voice to hear. A - men.

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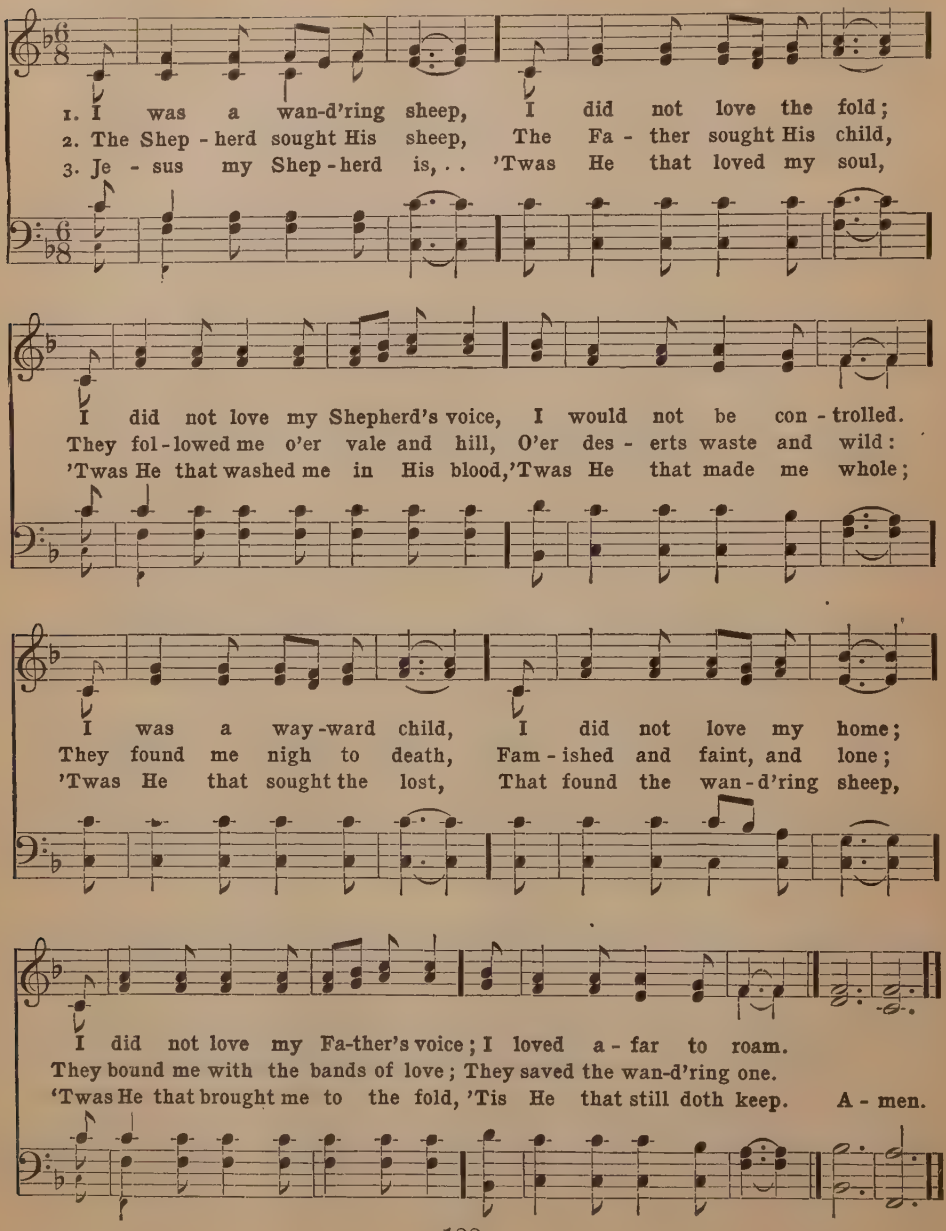
137 I was a wandering sheep

"LEBANON"

H. BONAR, 1844 — J. ZUNDEL, 1855


1. I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold;
2. The Shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His child,
3. Je-sus my Shep-herd is, . . 'Twas He that loved my soul,
I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con-trolled.
They fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild:
'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home;
They found me nigh to death, Fam-ished and faint, and lone;
'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wan-d'ring sheep,
I did not love my Fa-ther's voice; I loved a-far to roam.
They bound me with the bands of love; They saved the wan-d'ring one.
'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep. A-men.

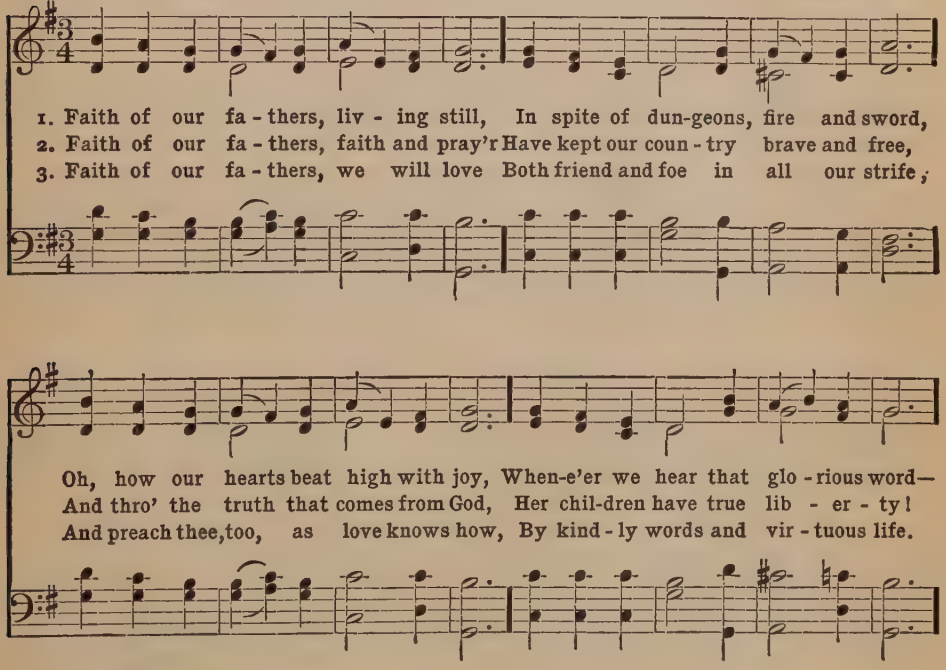
4 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love the Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold;

I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home.

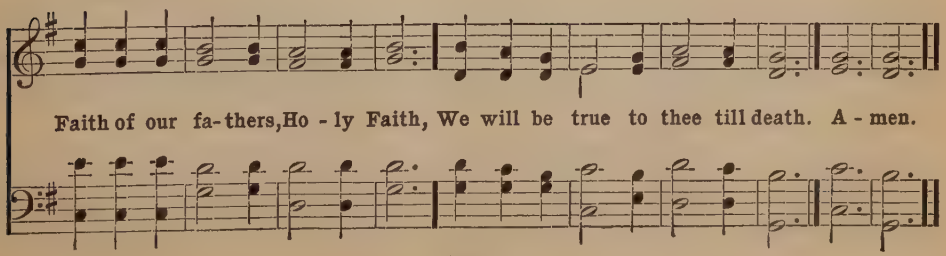
Faith of our fathers, living still 138

"ST. CATHERINE"

Rev. F. W. Faber, (1814-1863) H. F. Hemy, 1865


1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still, In spite of dun-geons, fire and sword,
2. Faith of our fa - thers, faith and pray'r Have kept our coun - try brave and free,
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;
Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy, When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word—
And thro' the truth that comes from God, Her chil-dren have true lib - er - ty!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.

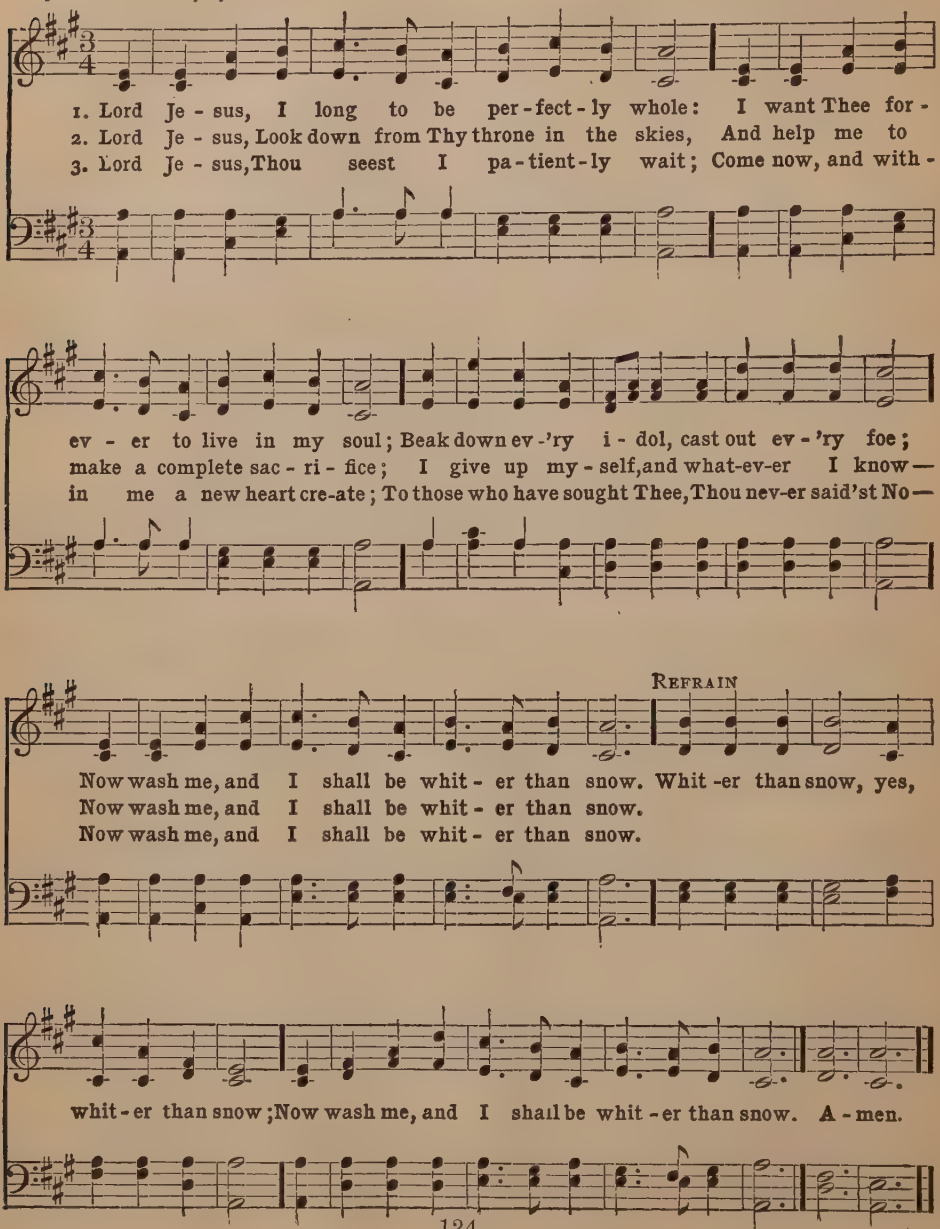
Refrain



139 Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole

"WHITER THAN SNOW".

JAMES NICHOLSON, 1871 — W. G. FISCHER, 1872


1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole: I want Thee for -
2. Lord Je - sus, Look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
3. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with -
ev - er to live in my soul; Beak down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;
make a complete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what-ev-er I know—
in me a new heart cre-ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev-er said'st No—
REFRAIN
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. A - men.

I lay my sins on Jesus 140

"AURELIA"

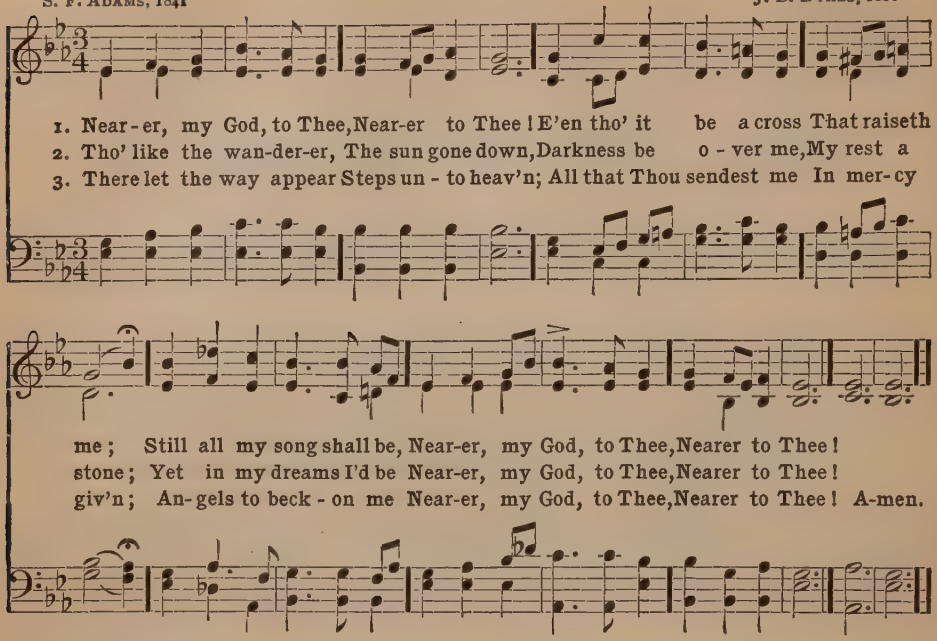
H. Bonar, 1843 S. S. Wesley, 1864

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
2. I lay my wants on Je - sus; All ful - ness dwells in Him;
3. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;
He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load:
He heals all my dis - ea - ses, He doth my soul re - deem:
I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly Child:
I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
I long to be with Je - sus A - mid the heav'n-ly throng,
White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a stain re - mains.
He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song. A - men.

141 Nearer, my God, to Thee

"HORBURY"

S. F. Adams, 1841 — J. B. Dykes, 1861


1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross That raiseth
2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me, My rest a
3. There let the way appear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me In mer-cy
me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! A-men.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

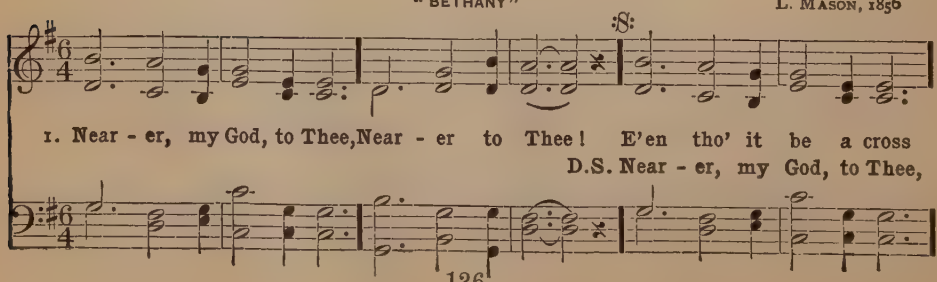
5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

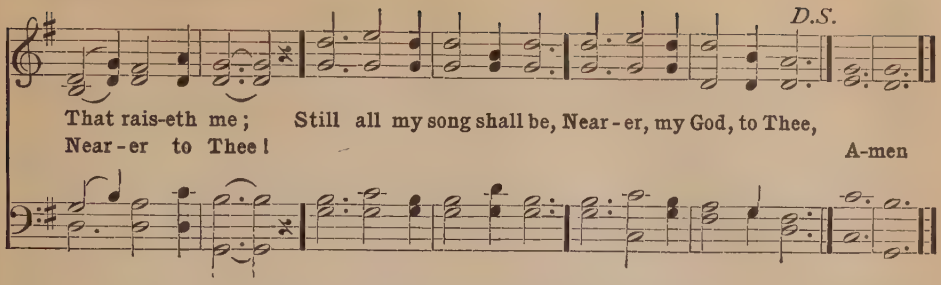
141 Nearer, my God, to Thee

(*Second Tune*)

"BETHANY"

L. Mason, 1856





Rock of ages, cleft for me 142

"TOPLADY"

A. M. TOPLADY, 1776 T. HASTINGS, 1830

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de-mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring; Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne;
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the foun-tain fly: Wash me, Sav-iour, or I die.
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee. A-men.

143 Jesus, lover of my soul

"HOLLINGSIDE"

C. Wesley, 1740 — J. B. Dykes, 1861

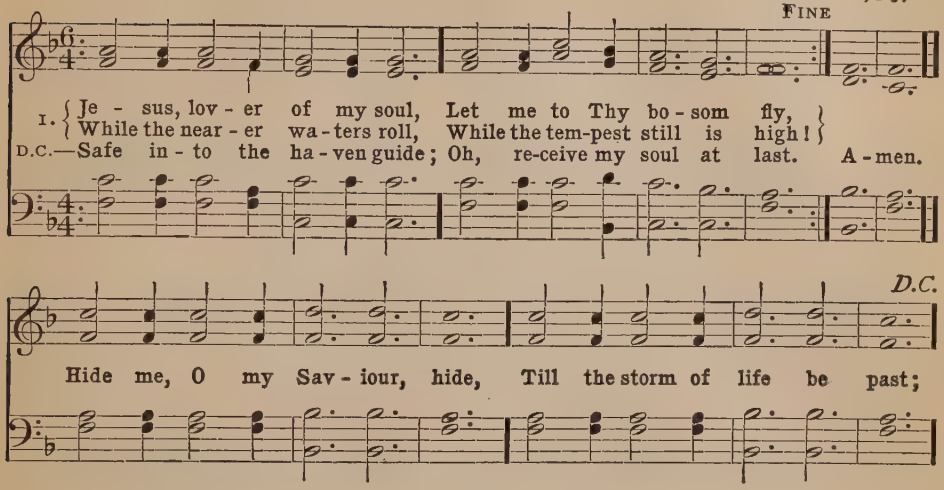
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high,
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stay'd, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fence-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart; Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

Jesus, lover of my soul 143

(*Second Tune*)

"MARTYN"

S. B. MARSH, 1834
FINE

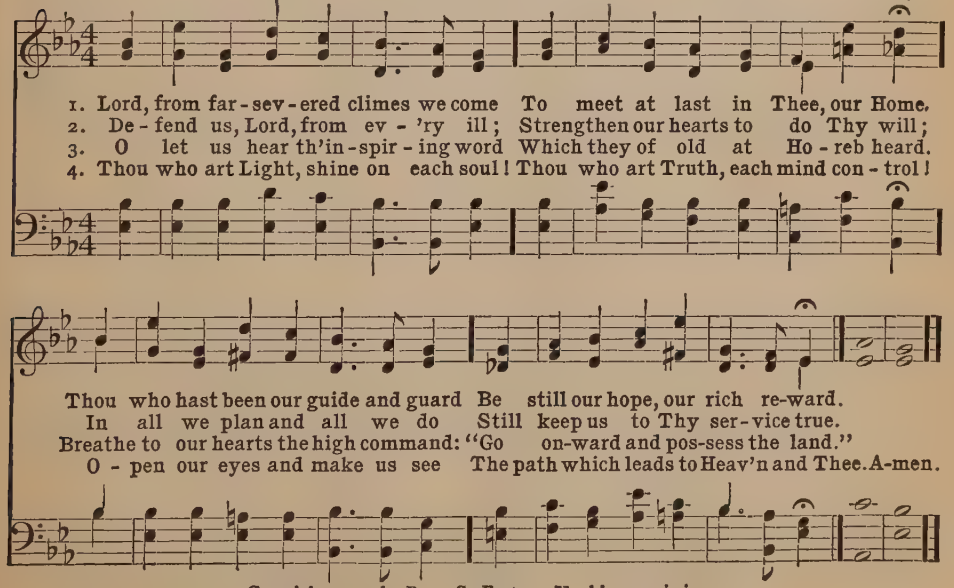

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high!
D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re-ceive my soul at last. A - men.
D.C.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;

Lord, from far-severed climes we come 144

"CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR"

HON. JOHN HAY, 1896

PERCY S. FOSTER, 1905


1. Lord, from far - sev - ered climes we come To meet at last in Thee, our Home.
2. De - fend us, Lord, from ev - 'ry ill; Strengthen our hearts to do Thy will;
3. O let us hear th'in-spir - ing word Which they of old at Ho - reb heard.
4. Thou who art Light, shine on each soul! Thou who art Truth, each mind con - trol!
Thou who hast been our guide and guard Be still our hope, our rich re-ward.
In all we plan and all we do Still keep us to Thy ser - vice true.
Breathe to our hearts the high command: "Go on-ward and pos-sess the land."
O - pen our eyes and make us see The path which leads to Heav'n and Thee. A-men.

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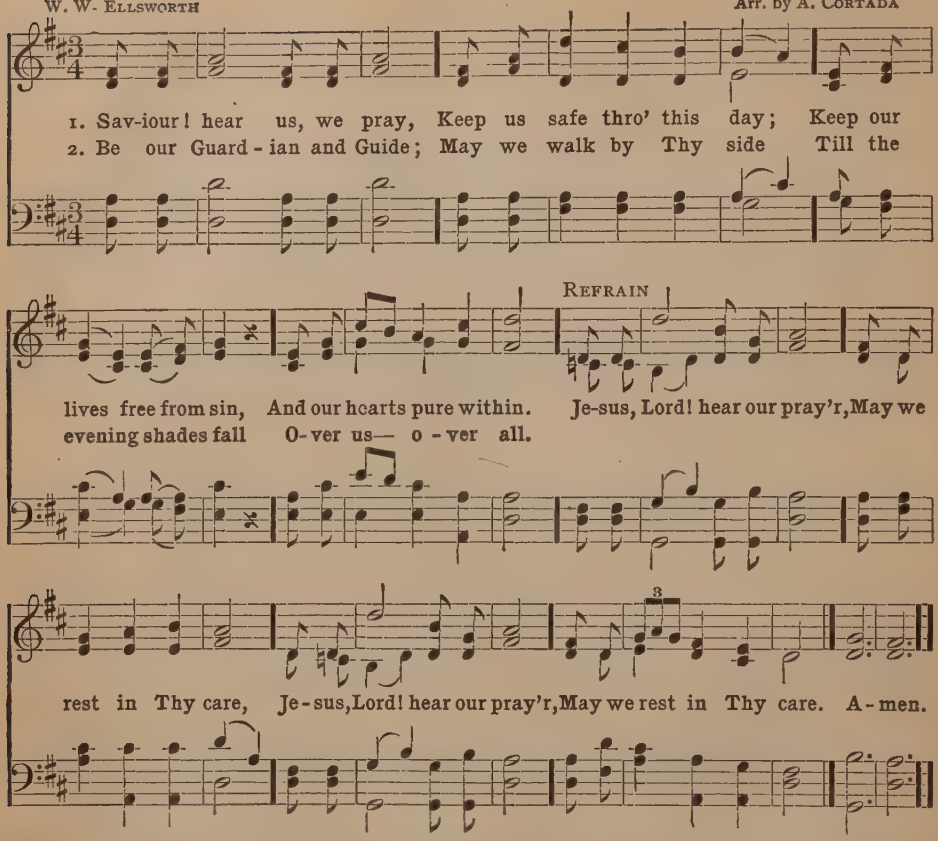
145 Saviour! hear us, we pray

"LUCY"

W. W. ELLSWORTH

JOHANNES BRAHMS
Arr. by A. CORTADA

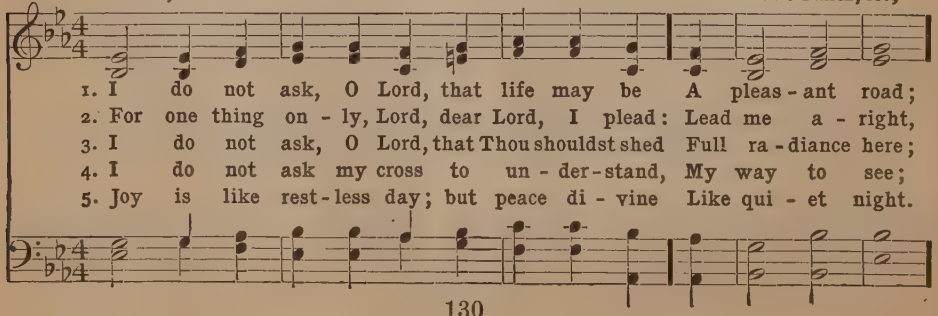

1. Sav-iour! hear us, we pray, Keep us safe thro' this day; Keep our
2. Be our Guard-ian and Guide; May we walk by Thy side Till the
REFRAIN
lives free from sin, And our hearts pure within. Je-sus, Lord! hear our pray'r, May we
evening shades fall O-ver us— o-ver all.
rest in Thy care, Je-sus, Lord! hear our pray'r, May we rest in Thy care. A-men.

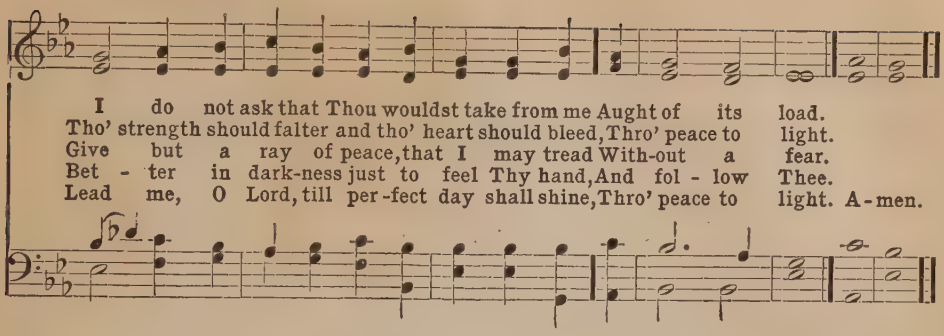
146 I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be

"SUBMISSION, NO. 2"

A. A. PROCTER, 1862

A. L. PEACE, 1889


1. I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be A pleas-ant road;
2. For one thing on-ly, Lord, dear Lord, I plead: Lead me a-right,
3. I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed Full ra-diance here;
4. I do not ask my cross to un-der-stand, My way to see;
5. Joy is like rest-less day; but peace di-vine Like qui-et night.


I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me Aught of its load.
Tho' strength should falter and tho' heart should bleed, Thro' peace to light.
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread With-out a fear.
Bet - ter in dark-ness just to feel Thy hand, And fol - low Thee.
Lead me, O Lord, till per-fect day shall shine, Thro' peace to light. A-men.

Jesus, Master, whom I serve 147

"GLASTONBURY"

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1874 — J. B. DYKES, 1870

1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, whom I serve, Though so fee - bly and so ill,
2. Lord, Thou need - est not, I know, Ser - vice such as I can bring;
3. Je - sus, Mas - ter, wilt Thou use One who owes Thee more than all?
Strength-en hand and heart and nerve All Thy bid - ding to ful - fil;
Yet I long to prove and show Full al - leg - iance to my King.
As Thou wilt, I would not choose; On - ly let me hear Thy call.
O - pen Thou mine eyes to see All the work Thou hast for me.
Thou an hon - or art to me; Let me be a praise to Thee.
Je - sus, let me al-ways be, In Thy ser - vice, glad and free. A-men.

148 O Love that wilt not let me go

"ST. MARGARET"

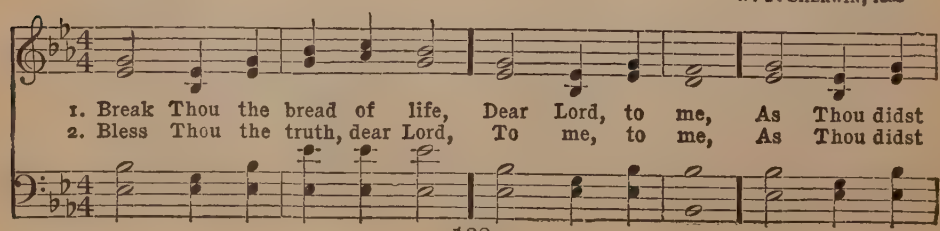
G. MATHESON, 1882 — A. L. PEACE, 1885

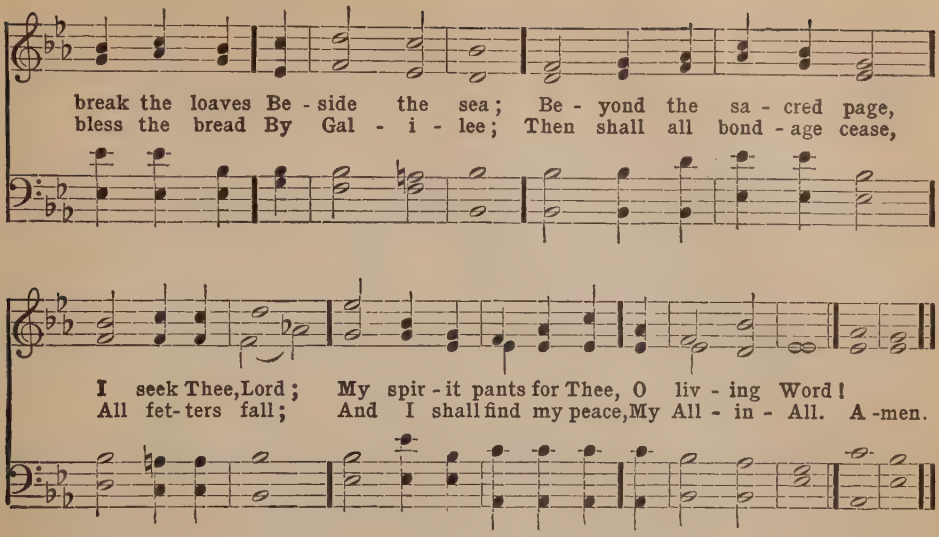
1. O Love that wilt not let me go, . . . I rest my
2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, . . I yield my
3. O Joy that seek-est me through pain, . . I can-not
4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, . . I dare not
wea-ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That
flick-'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That
close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And
ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, And
in Thine o-cean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be.
in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair-er be.
feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.
from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end-less be. A-men.

149 Break Thou the bread of life

"BREAD OF LIFE"

M. A. LATHBURY, 1880 — W. F. SHERWIN, 1880

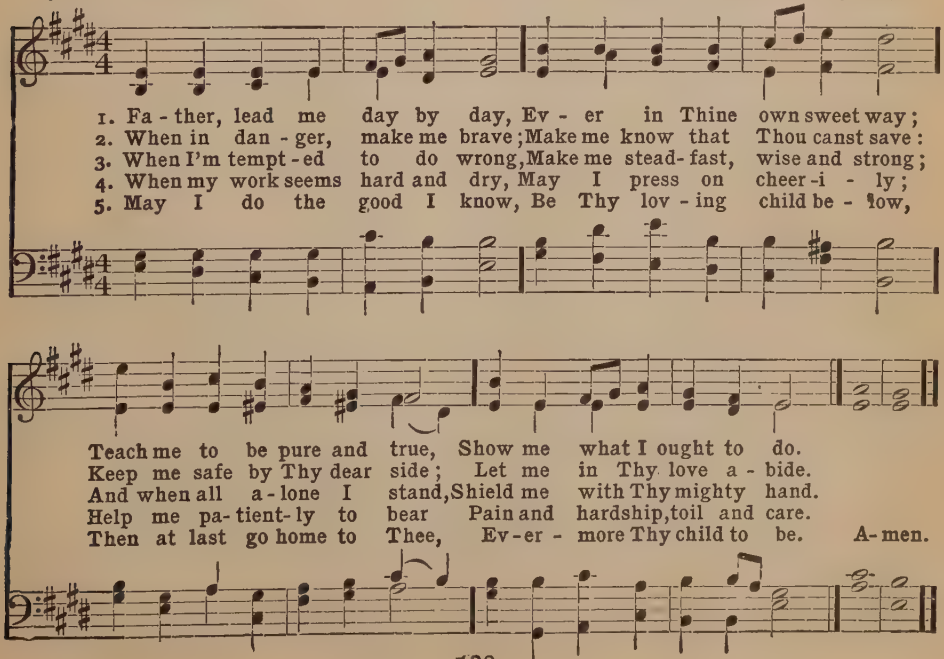



break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page,
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All. A - men.

Father, lead me day by day 150

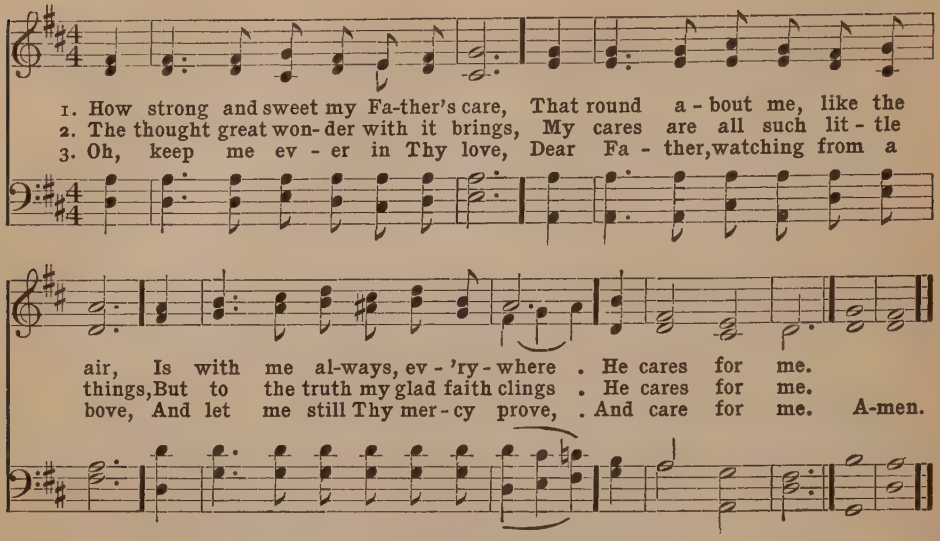
"POSEN"

JOHN PAGE HOPPS, 1877 — GEORGE C. STRATTNER, (1650–1705)


1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own sweet way;
2. When in dan - ger, make me brave; Make me know that Thou canst save:
3. When I'm tempt - ed to do wrong, Make me stead - fast, wise and strong;
4. When my work seems hard and dry, May I press on cheer - i - ly;
5. May I do the good I know, Be Thy lov - ing child be - low,
Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.
Keep me safe by Thy dear side; Let me in Thy love a - bide.
And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy mighty hand.
Help me pa - tient - ly to bear Pain and hardship, toil and care.
Then at last go home to Thee, Ev - er - more Thy child to be. A - men.

151 How strong and sweet my Father's care

J. R. MURRAY


1. How strong and sweet my Fa-ther's care, That round a - bout me, like the air, Is with me al-ways, ev - 'ry - where . He cares for me.
2. The thought great won- der with it brings, My cares are all such lit - tle things, But to the truth my glad faith clings . He cares for me.
3. Oh, keep me ev - er in Thy love, Dear Fa - ther, watching from a bove, And let me still Thy mer - cy prove, . And care for me. A-men.

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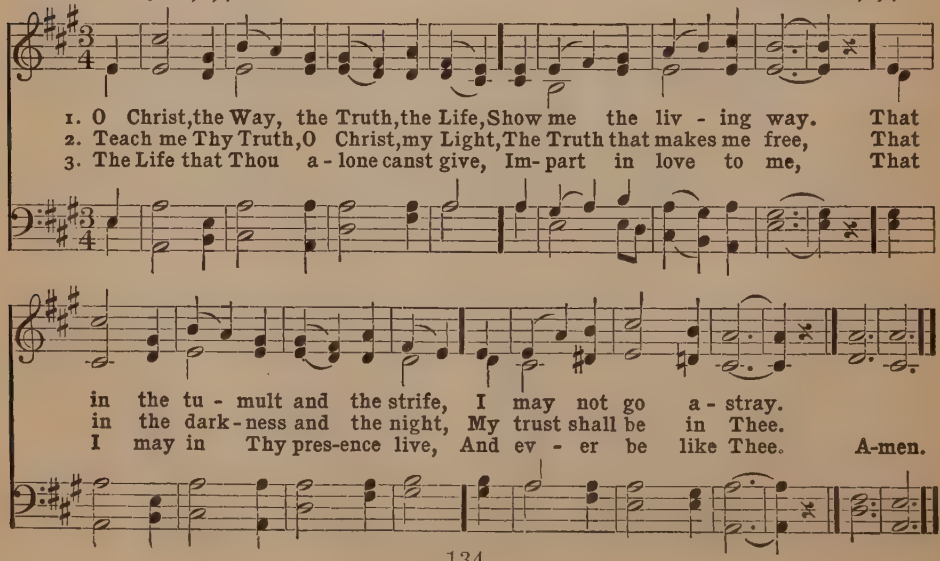
152 O Christ! the Way, the Truth, the Life

"THE LIVING WAY"

GEORGE L. SQUIER, 1907 — A. W. LANSING, 1907


1. O Christ, the Way, the Truth, the Life, Show me the liv - ing way. That in the tu - mult and the strife, I may not go a - stray.
2. Teach me Thy Truth, O Christ, my Light, The Truth that makes me free, That in the dark - ness and the night, My trust shall be in Thee.
3. The Life that Thou a - lone canst give, Im - part in love to me, That I may in Thy pres-ence live, And ev - er be like Thee. A-men.

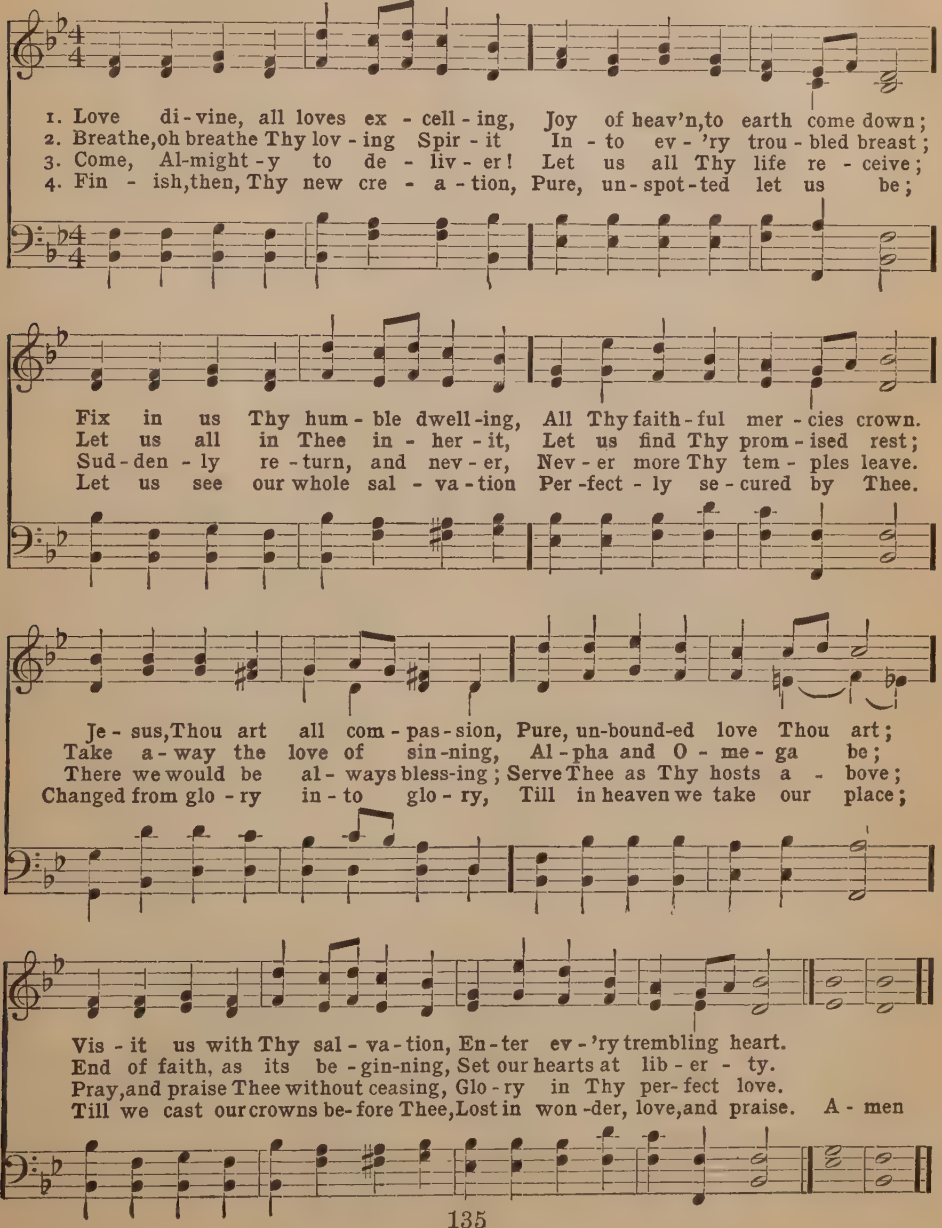
Love divine, all loves excelling

153

"BEECHER"

C. WESLEY, 1741

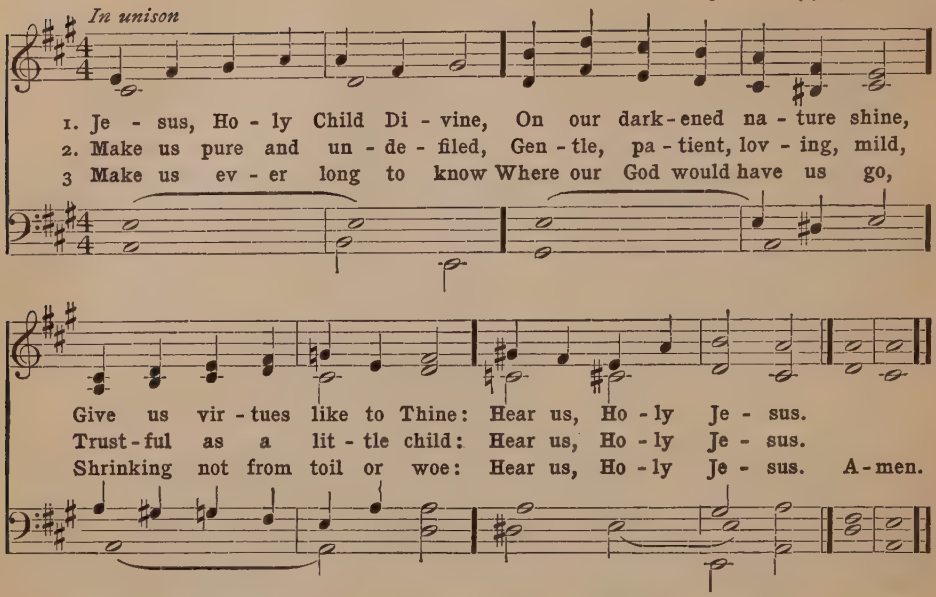
J. ZUNDEL, 1870


1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, oh breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In-to ev-'ry trou-bled breast;
3. Come, Al-might-y to de-liv-er! Let us all Thy life re-ceive;
4. Fin-ish, then, Thy new cre-a-tion, Pure, un-spot-ted let us be;
Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find Thy prom-ised rest;
Sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er more Thy tem-ples leave.
Let us see our whole sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly se-cured by Thee.
Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a-way the love of sin-ning, Al-pha and O-me-ga be;
There we would be al-ways bless-ing; Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-bove;
Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, Till in heaven we take our place;
Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-'ry trembling heart.
End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise. A-men

154 Jesus, Holy Child Divine

A LITANY

F. A. J. HERVEY, (1846-)


In unison
1. Je - sus, Ho - ly Child Di - vine, On our dark-ened na - ture shine,
2. Make us pure and un - de - filed, Gen - tle, pa - tient, lov - ing, mild,
3 Make us ev - er long to know Where our God would have us go,
Give us vir - tues like to Thine: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
Trust-ful as a lit - tle child: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
Shrinking not from toil or woe: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus. A-men.

4 May we mark the pattern fair
Of Thy life of work and prayer,
And for truth all perils dare:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

5 May we calmly suffer blame,
Bear the cross, despise the shame,
In Thy strength and in Thy Name.
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

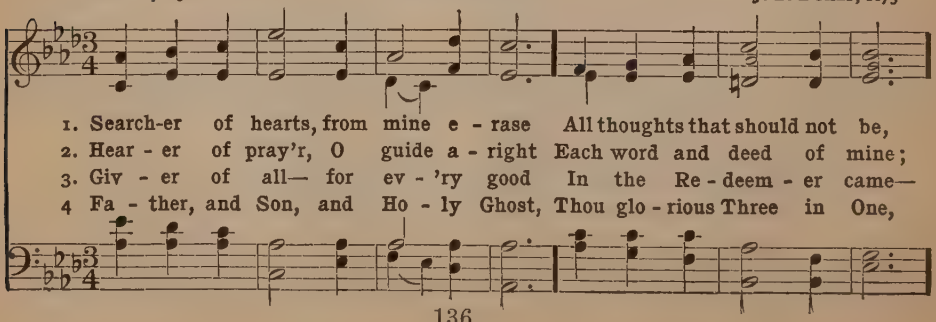
6 As we live, from year to year,
Jesus, be Thou ever near;
Make us like Thee, Saviour dear;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

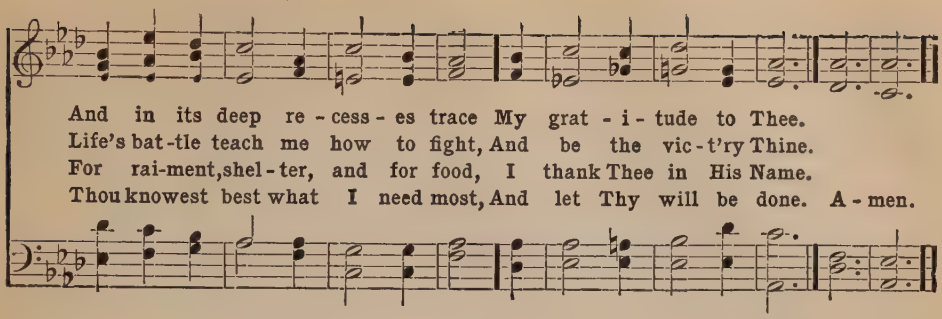
7 Bid us come at last to Thee,
And for ever perfect be,
When Thy glory we shall see
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

155 Searcher of hearts, from mine erase

"BEATITUDO"

G. P. MORRIS, 1838 J. B. DYKES, 1875

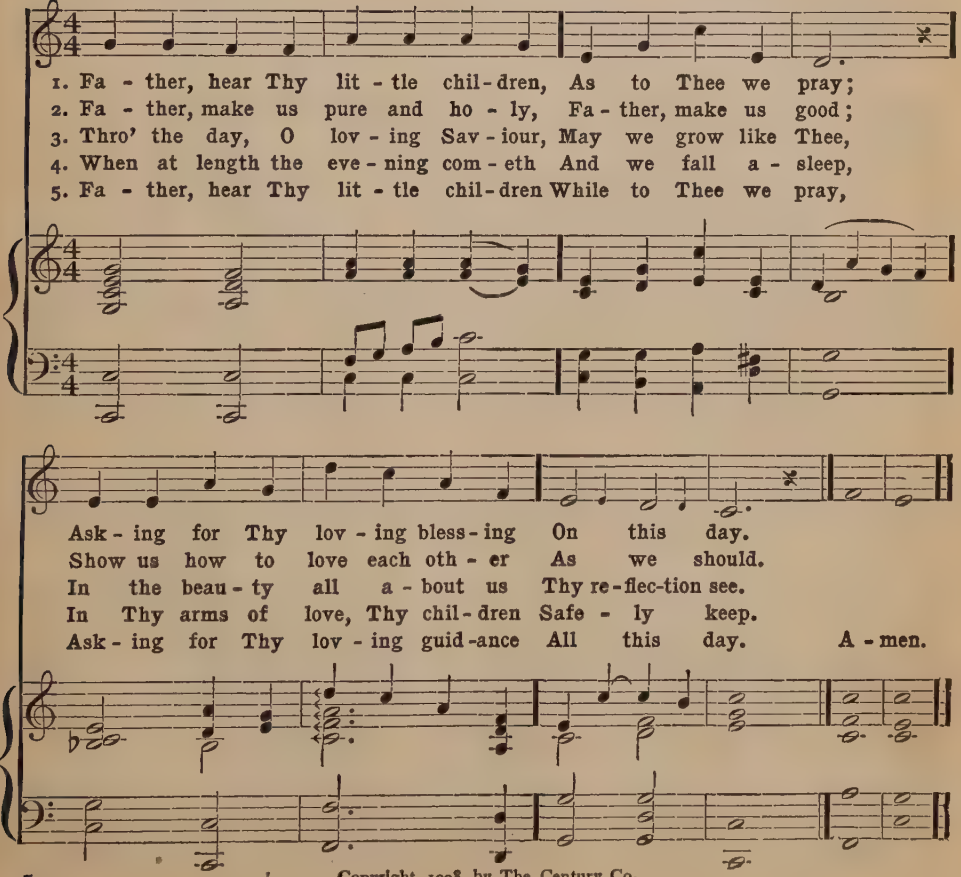

1. Search-er of hearts, from mine e - rase All thoughts that should not be,
2. Hear - er of pray'r, O guide a - right Each word and deed of mine;
3. Giv - er of all— for ev - 'ry good In the Re - deem - er came—
4 Fa - ther, and Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Thou glo - rious Three in One,


And in its deep re - cess - es trace My grat - i - tude to Thee.
Life's bat-tle teach me how to fight, And be the vic - t'ry Thine.
For rai-ment, shel - ter, and for food, I thank Thee in His Name.
Thou knowest best what I need most, And let Thy will be done. A - men.

Father, hear Thy little children 156

A PRAYER

ALICE JACKSON, (1876–1906) Rev. F. S. HUNNEWELL, 1908


1. Fa - ther, hear Thy lit - tle chil - dren, As to Thee we pray;
2. Fa - ther, make us pure and ho - ly, Fa - ther, make us good;
3. Thro' the day, O lov - ing Sav - iour, May we grow like Thee,
4. When at length the eve - ning com - eth And we fall a - sleep,
5. Fa - ther, hear Thy lit - tle chil - dren While to Thee we pray,
Ask - ing for Thy lov - ing bless - ing On this day.
Show us how to love each oth - er As we should.
In the beau - ty all a - bout us Thy re - flec - tion see.
In Thy arms of love, Thy chil - dren Safe - ly keep.
Ask - ing for Thy lov - ing guid - ance All this day. A - men.

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157 Hushed was the evening hymn

"SAMUEL"

J. D. BURNS, 1856 — A. S. SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark; The
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept; His
3. O give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord, A -
4. O give me Sam - uel's heart, A low - ly heart that waits, Where
5. O give me Sam - uel's mind, A sweet un - mur-m'ring faith, O -
lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When sud - den -
watch the tem - ple-child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept; And what from
live and quick to hear Each whis - per of Thy word, Like him to
in Thy house Thou art, Or watch - es at Thy gates By day and
be - dient and re-signed To Thee in life and death, That I may
ly a voice di - vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine.
E - li's sense was sealed, The Lord to Han - nah's son re - vealed.
an - swer at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all.
night, a heart that still Moves at the breath-ing of Thy will.
read with child - like eyes Truths that are hid - den from the wise. A-men.

Lord, for to-morrow and its needs 158

"TO-DAY"

Canon E. R. Wilberforce, 1870 — Horatio R. Palmer, (1834-1907)

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray;
2. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say:
3. And if to-day this life of mine Should ebb a-way,
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin Just for to-day.
Set Thou a seal up-on my lips Through all to-day;
Give me to know Thy life di-vine, Fa-ther, to-day:
Help me to la-bor earn-est-ly And du-ly pray;
Let me in sea-son, Lord, be grave, In sea-son gay;
So for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa-ther, to-day.
Let me be faith-ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Through each to-day. A-men.

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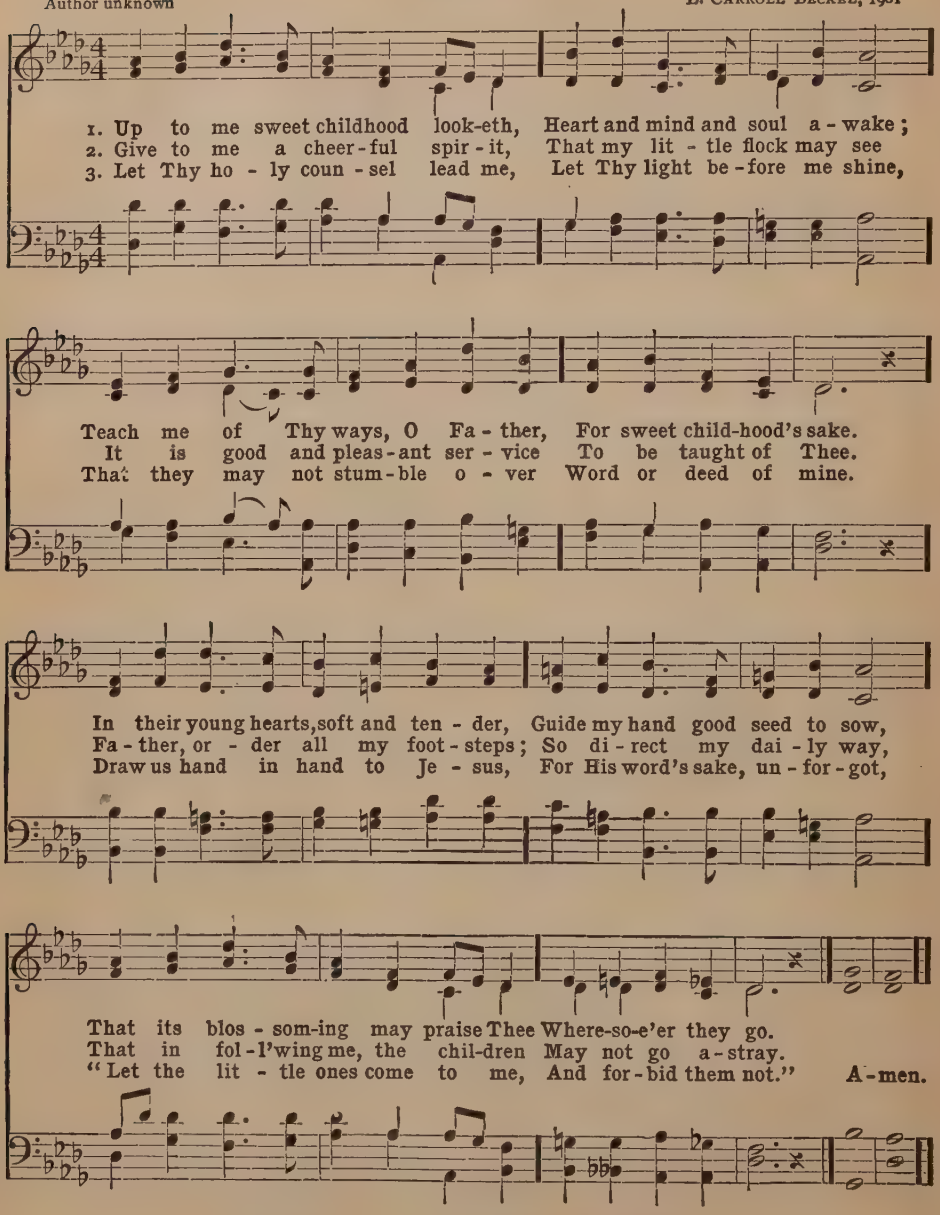
159 Up to me sweet childhood looketh

A TEACHER'S PRAYER

Author unknown

L. CARROLL BECKEL, 1901


1. Up to me sweet childhood look-eth, Heart and mind and soul a-wake;
2. Give to me a cheer-ful spir-it, That my lit-tle flock may see
3. Let Thy ho-ly coun-sel lead me, Let Thy light be-fore me shine,
Teach me of Thy ways, O Fa-ther, For sweet child-hood's sake.
It is good and pleas-ant ser-vice To be taught of Thee.
That they may not stum-ble o-ver Word or deed of mine.
In their young hearts, soft and ten-der, Guide my hand good seed to sow,
Fa-ther, or-der all my foot-steps; So di-rect my dai-ly way,
Draw us hand in hand to Je-sus, For His word's sake, un-for-got,
That its blos-som-ing may praise Thee Where-so-e'er they go.
That in fol-l'wing me, the chil-dren May not go a-stray.
"Let the lit-tle ones come to me, And for-bid them not." A-men.

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Looking upward every day 160

"BEACHLEY"

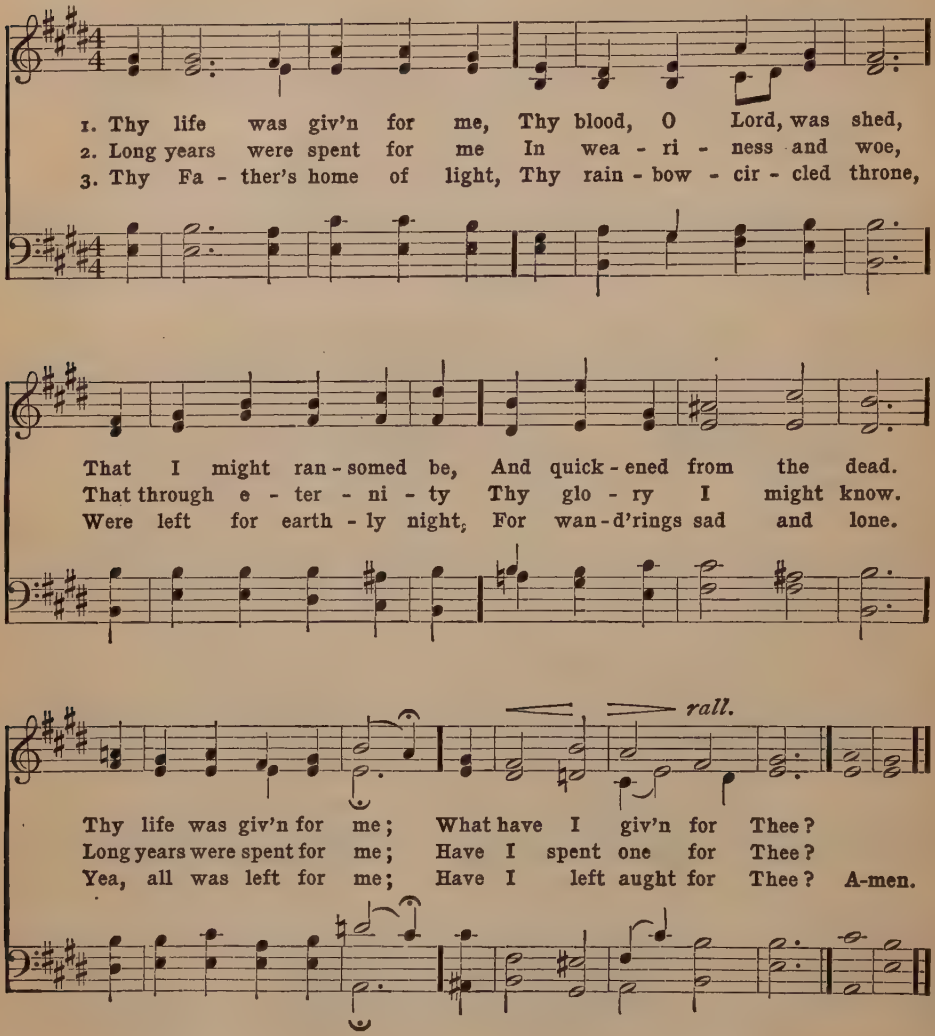
MARY BUTLER, 1881 A. COTTMAN

1. Look - ing up - ward ev - 'ry day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces;
2. Walk - ing ev - 'ry day more close To our El - der Broth - er;
3. Leav - ing ev - 'ry day be - hind Some-thing which might hin - der;
Press - ing on - ward ev - 'ry day Toward the heav'n-ly pla - ces;
Grow - ing ev - 'ry day more true Un - to one an - oth - er;
Run - ning swift - er ev - 'ry day, Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er;—
Grow - ing ev - 'ry day in awe, For Thy name is ho - ly;
Ev - 'ry day more grate - ful - ly Kind - ness - es re - ceiv - ing;
Lord, so pray we ev - 'ry day, Hear us in Thy pit - y,
Learn - ing ev - 'ry day to love With a love more low - ly;
Ev - 'ry day more read - i - ly In - ju - ries for - giv - ing;
That we en - ter in at last To the ho - ly cit - y. A-men.

161 Thy life was given for me

"FALCONER"

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1858 — A. C. FALCONER, (1850–)


1. Thy life was giv'n for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,
2. Long years were spent for me In wea - ri - ness and woe,
3. Thy Fa - ther's home of light, Thy rain - bow - cir - cled throne,
That I might ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead.
That through e - ter - ni - ty Thy glo - ry I might know.
Were left for earth - ly night, For wan - d'rings sad and lone.
rall.
Thy life was giv'n for me; What have I giv'n for Thee?
Long years were spent for me; Have I spent one for Thee?
Yea, all was left for me; Have I left aught for Thee? A-men.

4 And Thou hast brought to me,
Down from Thy home above,
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love.
Great gifts Thou broughtest me;
What have I brought to Thee?

5 Oh, let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent,
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent,
Thou gavest Thyself for me;
I give myself to Thee.

Saviour, Thy dying love 162

"EDEN"

S. D. PHELPS, 1867 — S. S. WESLEY (1810–1876)

1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,
2. O'er the blest mer - cy - seat Plead - ing for me,
3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee,
4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,
Nor should I aught with - hold, My Lord, from Thee;
My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee.
That each de - part - ing day Hence - forth may see
In joy, in grief, through life, O Lord, for Thee.
In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fil its vow,
Help me the cross to bear, Thy won - drous love de - clare,
Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,
And when Thy face I see, My ran - somed soul shall be,
Some of - f'ring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.
Some song to raise, or prayer, Some - thing for Thee.
Some wan - d'rer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.
Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee. A - men.

163 O Jesus, I have promised

"ANGEL'S STORY"

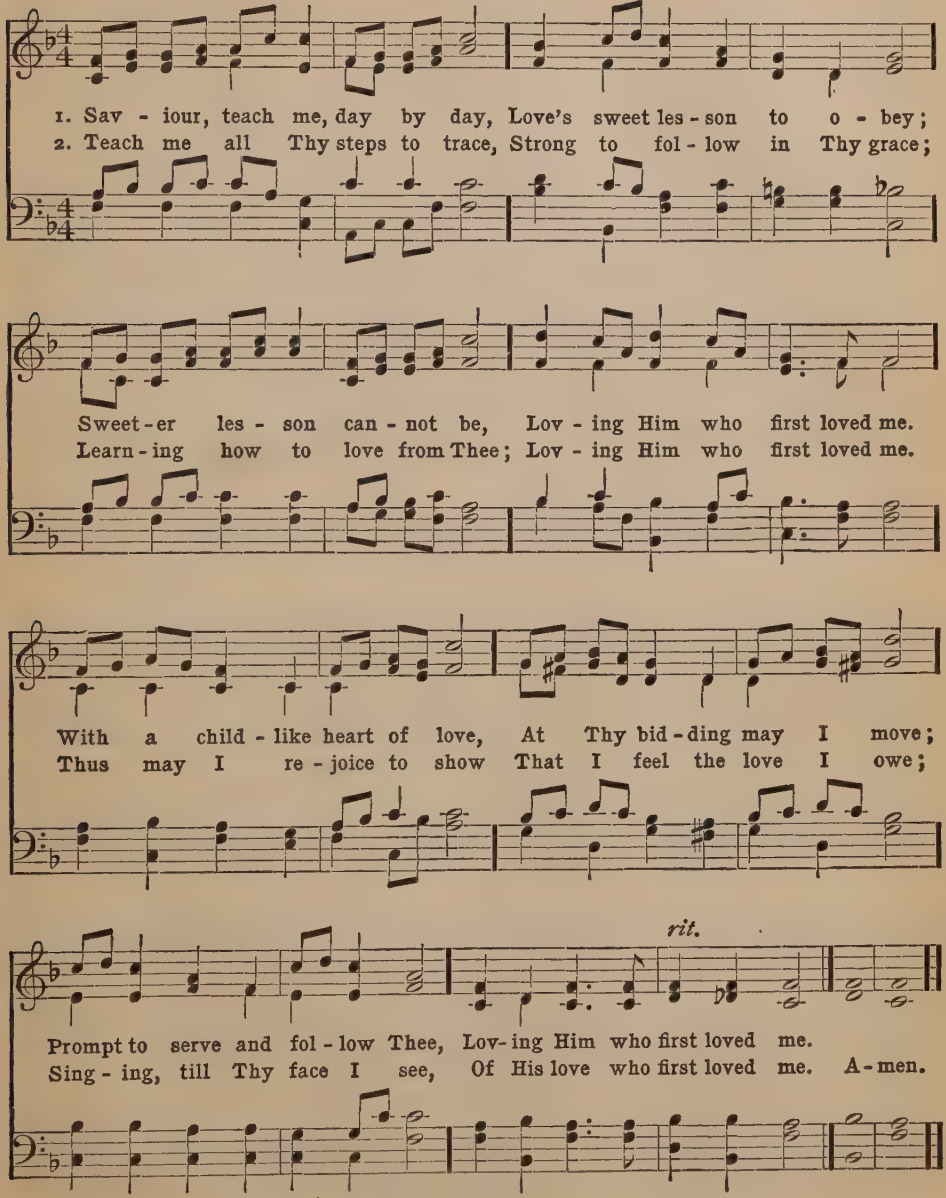
JOHN E. BODE, 1860 — ARTHUR H. MANN

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me; The world is ev - er near;
3. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend. A - men.

Saviour, teach me, day by day 164

"EMMELAR"

J. E. LESSON, 1842 — Arr. from A. S. SULLIVAN


1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Learn - ing how to love from Thee; Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;
rit.
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Sing - ing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me. A - men.

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165 Lamb of God, I look to Thee

"ST. BEES"

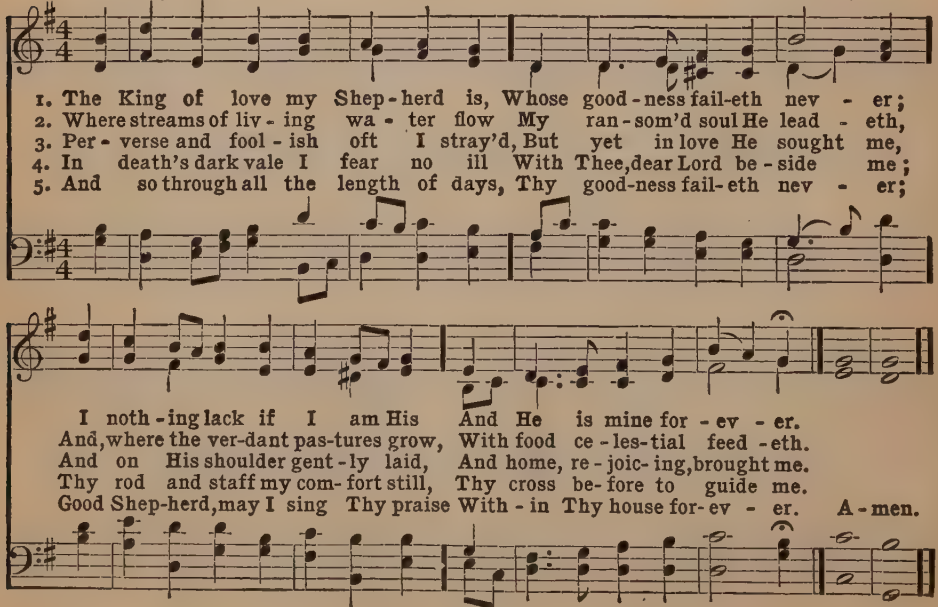
CHARLES WESLEY, 1742 — J. B. DYKES, 1874

1. Lamb of God, I look to Thee, Thou shalt my ex - am - ple be:
2. Fain I would be as Thou art, Give me Thine o - be - dient heart;
3. Let me, a - bove all, ful - fil God my heav'n - ly Fa - ther's will;
4. I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my hap - py days;
Thou art gen - tle, meek and mild; Thou was once a lit - tle child.
Thou art pit - i - ful and kind, Let me have Thy lov - ing mind.
Nev - er His good Spir - it grieve, On - ly to His glo - ry live.
Then the world shall al - ways see Christ, the Ho - ly Child, in me. A - men.

166 The King of love my Shepherd is

"DOMINUS REGIT ME"

H. W. BAKER, 1868. Abr. — J. B. DYKES, 1868


1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness fail-eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran - som'd soul He lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I stray'd, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord be - side me;
5. And so through all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth nev - er;
I noth - ing lack if I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.
And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce - les-tial feed - eth.
And on His shoulder gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for-ev - er. A - men.

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine 167

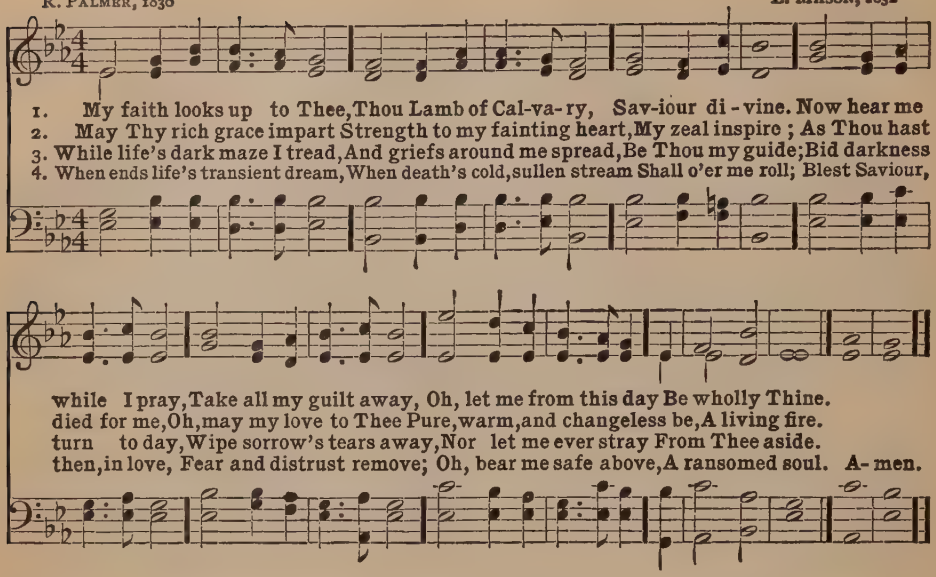
F. J. Crosby — Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am
glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, purchased of God, Born of His
burst on my sight. An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of
hap-py and blest, Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His
Refrain
Spir-it, washed in His blood. This is my sto-ry, this is my
mer-cy, whis-pers of love.
good-ness, lost in His love.
song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my
sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long. A-men.

168 My faith looks up to Thee

"OLIVET"

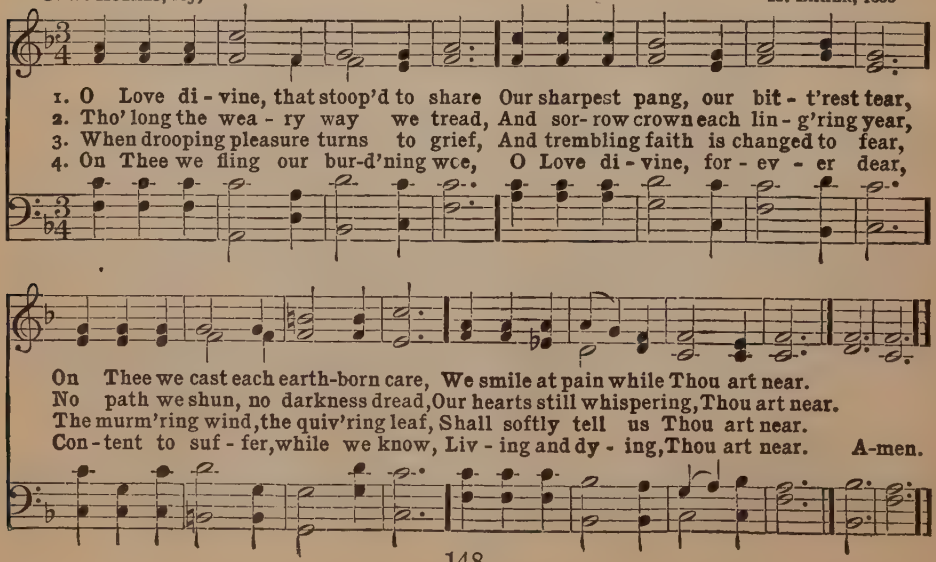
R. PALMER, 1830 — L. MASON, 1832


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-iour di-vine. Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Saviour,
while I pray, Take all my guilt away, Oh, let me from this day Be wholly Thine.
died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire.
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee aside.
then, in love, Fear and distrust remove; Oh, bear me safe above, A ransomed soul. A-men.

169 O Love divine, that stooped to share

"QUEBEC"

O. W. HOLMES, 1859 — H. BAKER, 1866


1. O Love di-vine, that stoop'd to share Our sharpest pang, our bit-t'rest tear,
2. Tho' long the wea-ry way we tread, And sor-row crown each lin-g'ring year,
3. When drooping pleasure turns to grief, And trembling faith is changed to fear,
4. On Thee we fling our bur-d'ning woe, O Love di-vine, for-ev-er dear,
On Thee we cast each earth-born care, We smile at pain while Thou art near.
No path we shun, no darkness dread, Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.
The murm'ring wind, the quiv'ring leaf, Shall softly tell us Thou art near.
Con-tent to suf-fer, while we know, Liv-ing and dy-ing, Thou art near. A-men.

Out amid the waves of ocean 170

"PETRA"

M. D. JANES W. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Out a-mid the waves of o-cean, Rag-ing oft in wild com-mo-tion,
2. What tho' dark-ness now sur-round me? What tho' winds be howl-ing round me,
3. With my Sav-iour, what can harm me? Sa-tan's hosts can-not a-larm me!
4. Praise the Rock of our sal-va-tion! With in-creas-ing ad-o-ra-tion,
Kept se-cure-ly I am sing-ing, For to Christ my soul is cling-ing,
Threat-'ning me with des-o-la-tion? Christ the Rock is my sal-va-tion!
Je-sus' might-y arms en-clos-ing, Sweet-ly is my soul re-pos-ing,
Laud and bless His name for-ev-er, From Whose love no force can sev-er!
Safe when comes the tem-pest's shock, Rest-ing on the sol-id Rock.
Calm a-mid the wild-est shock, On the ev-er-last-ing Rock.
Shel-tered from the fierc-est shock, By the ev-er-bless-ed Rock.
Saved, we wait the fi-nal shock, On the strong e-ter-nal Rock.
REFRAIN
On the Rock, on the Rock, Rest-ing safe-ly on the Rock;
On the Rock, the sol-id Rock, Rest-ing safe-ly on the Rock. A-men.

171 I look to Thee in every need

"LAURIE"

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — Arr. from J. SUMMERS

1. I look to Thee in ev - 'ry need, And nev - er look in vain; I feel Thy touch, E - ter - nal Love, And all is well a - gain; The thought of Thee is might - ier far Than sin and pain and sor - row are.
2. Dis - cour - aged in the work of life, Dis - heart - ened by its load, Shamed by its fail - ures or its fears, I sink be - side the road,— But let me on - ly think of Thee, And then new heart springs up in me.
3. Thy calm - ness bends se - rene a - bove, My rest - less - ness to still; A - round me flows Thy quick - 'ning life To nerve my fal - t'ring will; Thy pres - ence fills my sol - i - tude; Thy prov - i - dence turns all to good.
4. Em - bos - omed deep in Thy dear love, Held in Thy law I stand; Thy hand in all things I be - hold, And all things in Thy hand; Thou lead - est me by un - sought ways, And turn'st my mourn - ing in - to praise. A - men.

Father, to Thee we look in all our sorrow 172

F. L. Hosmer

P. C. Lutkin, 1897

1. Fa - ther, to Thee we look in all our sor - row,
2. When fond hopes fail, and skies are dark be - fore us,
3. Naught shall af - fright us, on Thy good - ness lean - ing,
4. Pa - tient, O heart, though heav - y be thy sor - row,
Thou art the foun - tain whence our heal - ing flows;
When the vain cares that vex our life in - crease,
Low in the heart faith sing - eth still her song;
Be not cast down, dis - qui - et - ed in vain,
Dark though the night, joy com - eth with the mor - row;
Comes with its calm the thought that thou art o'er us,
Chast - ened by pains, we learn life's deep - er mean - ing,
Yet shalt thou praise Him, when these dark - ened fur - rows,
Safe - ly they rest, who on Thy love re - pose.
And we grow qui - et, fold - ed in Thy peace.
And in our weak - ness, Thou dost make us strong.
Where now He plough - eth, wave with gold - en grain.
A - men.

173 Purer yet and purer

"PENITENCE"

J. W. Von Goethe, 1858 — S. Lane, 1878

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind,
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hours of pain,
3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night,
4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run,
Dear - er yet and dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find;
Sur - er yet and sur - er Peace at last to gain;
Near - er yet and near - er Ris - ing to the light,—
Firm - er yet and firm - er Step as I go on. . .
Hop - ing still, and trust - ing God with - out a fear, . .
Suf - f'ring still and do - ing, To His will re - signed, .
Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my soul may rest, . .
Oft these earn - est long - ings Swell with - in my breast; .
rall.
Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest.
Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - press'd. A - men.

In the hour of trial

174

"MARY MAGDALENE"

J. MONTGOMERY, 1834

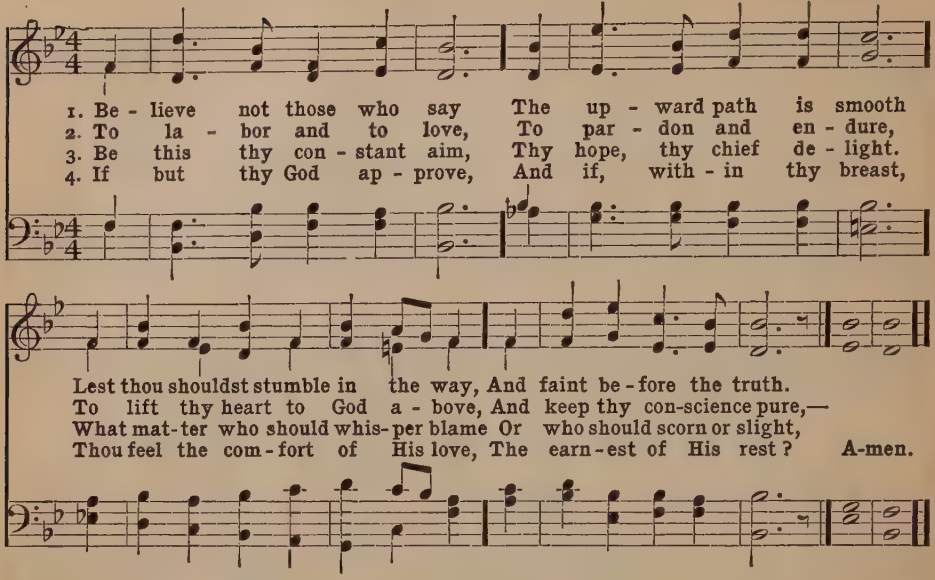
J. B. DYKES, 1862

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe;
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,
Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;
When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain;
When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call,
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see;
On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Through that mor - tal strife,
Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
Or in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crown'd Cal - va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - men.

175 Believe not those who say

"KING EDWARD"

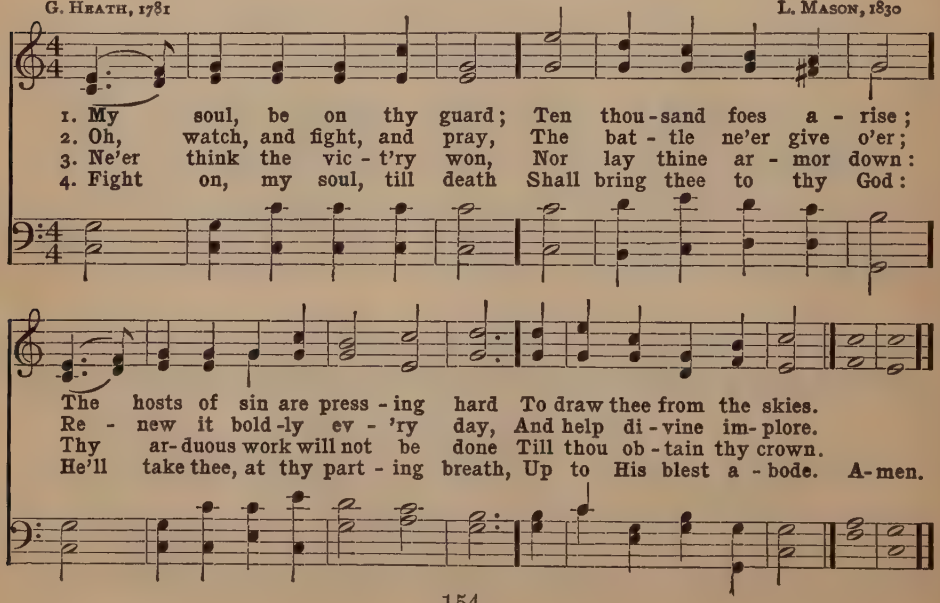
ANNE BRONTË, 1851 — E. A. SYDENHAM, (1847–1891)


1. Be - lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth
2. To la - bor and to love, To par - don and en - dure,
3. Be this thy con - stant aim, Thy hope, thy chief de - light.
4. If but thy God ap - prove, And if, with - in thy breast,
Lest thou shouldst stumble in the way, And faint be - fore the truth.
To lift thy heart to God a - bove, And keep thy con-science pure,—
What mat-ter who should whis-per blame Or who should scorn or slight,
Thou feel the com - fort of His love, The earn - est of His rest? A-men.

176 My soul, be on thy guard

"LABAN"

G. HEATH, 1781 — L. MASON, 1830


1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down:
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God:
The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thy ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode. A-men.

Christian, seek not yet repose 177

"VIGILATE"

C. Elliott 1836 — W. H. Monk, 1868

1. Chris-tian, seek not yet re-pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a-way;
2. Gird thy heav'n-ly ar-mor on, Wear it ev-er night and day;
3. Hear the vic-tors who o'er-came; Still they watch each war-rior's way;
4. Hear, a-bove all these, thy Lord, Him thou lov-est to o-bey;
5. Watch, as if on that a-lone Hung the is-sue of the day;

Thou art in the midst of foes: Watch and pray.
Near thee lurks the e-vil one; Watch and pray.
All with one dear voice ex-claim, Watch and pray.
Hide with-in thy heart His word, Watch and pray.
Pray that help may be sent down; Watch and pray. A-men.

Father, hear the prayer we offer 178

"CARTER"

E. M. Willis, 1865 — E. S. Carter, 1874

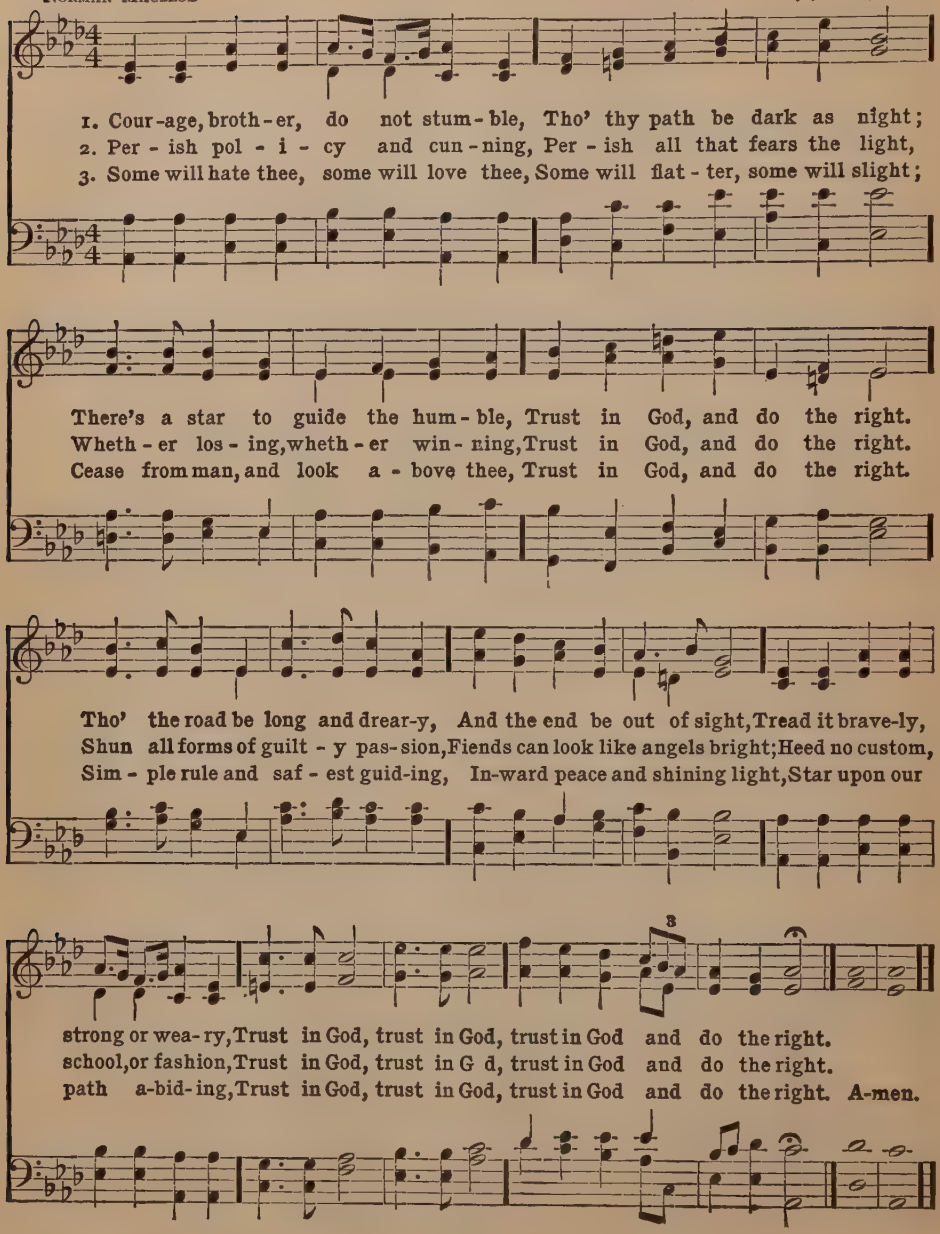
1. Fa-ther, hear the pray'r we of-fer; Not for ease that pray'r shall be,
2. Not for ev-er in green past-ures Do we ask our way to be;
3. Be our strength in hours of weakness; In our wan-d'rings be our guide;

But for strength that we may ev-er Live our lives cour-a-geous-ly.
But by steep and rug-ged pathways Would we strive to climb to Thee.
Thro' en-deav-or, fail-ure, dan-ger, Fa-ther, be Thou at our side. A-men.

179 Courage, brother, do not stumble

"COURAGE, BROTHER"

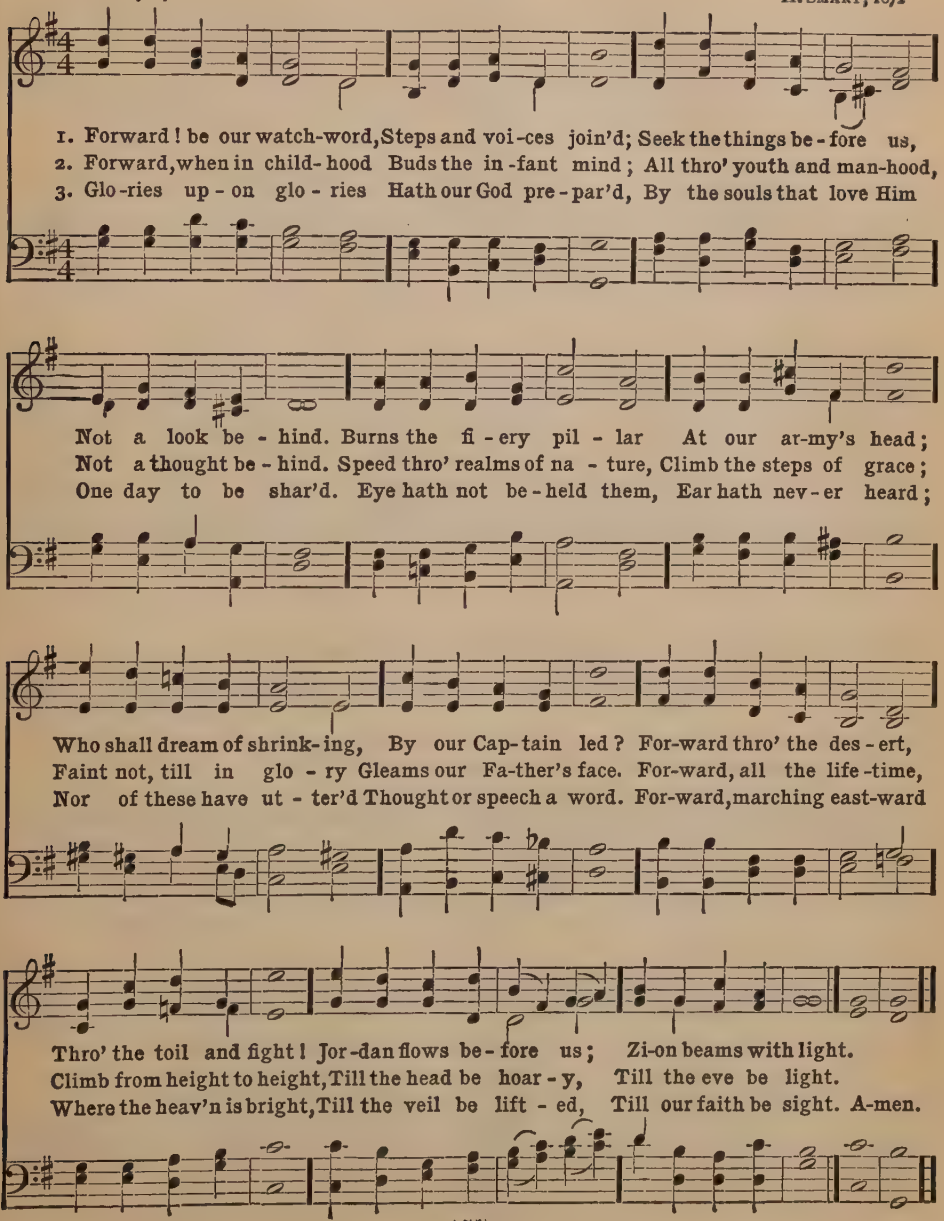
NORMAN MACLEOD — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, (1842–1900)


1. Cour-age, broth-er, do not stum-ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;
2. Per-ish pol-i-cy and cun-ning, Per-ish all that fears the light,
3. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat-ter, some will slight;
There's a star to guide the hum-ble, Trust in God, and do the right.
Wheth-er los-ing, wheth-er win-ning, Trust in God, and do the right.
Cease from man, and look a-bove thee, Trust in God, and do the right.
Tho' the road be long and drear-y, And the end be out of sight, Tread it brave-ly,
Shun all forms of guilt-y pas-sion, Fiends can look like angels bright; Heed no custom,
Sim-ple rule and saf-est guid-ing, In-ward peace and shining light, Star upon our
strong or wea-ry, Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God and do the right.
school, or fashion, Trust in God, trust in G d, trust in God and do the right.
path a-bid-ing, Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God and do the right. A-men.

Forward be our watchword 180

"WATCHWORD"

H. ALFORD, 1871. Abr. H. SMART, 1872


1. Forward! be our watch-word, Steps and voi-ces join'd; Seek the things be-fore us,
2. Forward, when in child-hood Buds the in-fant mind; All thro' youth and man-hood,
3. Glo-ries up-on glo-ries Hath our God pre-par'd, By the souls that love Him
Not a look be-hind. Burns the fi-ery pil-lar At our ar-my's head;
Not a thought be-hind. Speed thro' realms of na-ture, Climb the steps of grace;
One day to be shar'd. Eye hath not be-held them, Ear hath nev-er heard;
Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain led? For-ward thro' the des-ert,
Faint not, till in glo-ry Gleams our Fa-ther's face. For-ward, all the life-time,
Nor of these have ut-ter'd Thought or speech a word. For-ward, marching east-ward
Thro' the toil and fight! Jor-dan flows be-fore us; Zi-on beams with light.
Climb from height to height, Till the head be hoar-y, Till the eve be light.
Where the heav'n is bright, Till the veil be lift-ed, Till our faith be sight. A-men.

181 The Son of God goes forth to war

"ALL SAINTS"

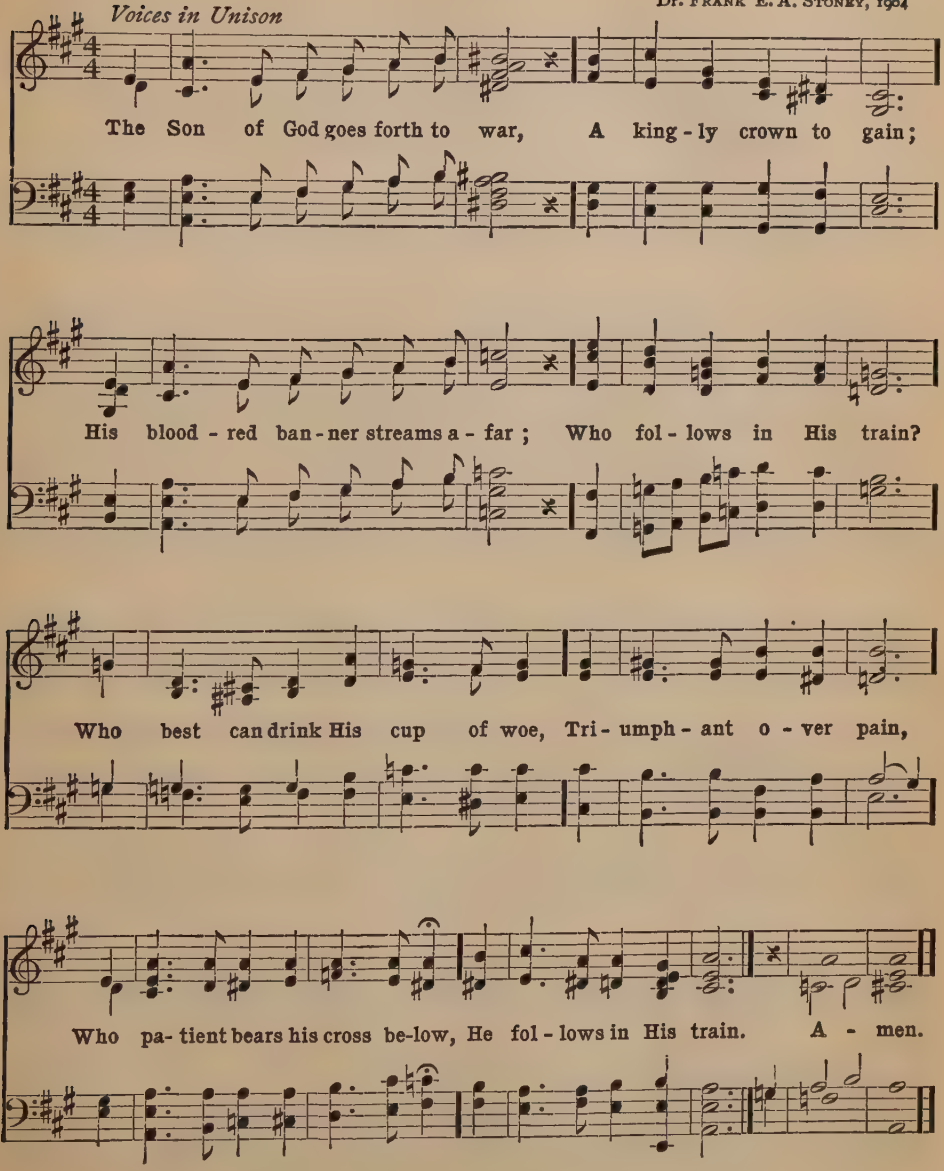
R. HEBER, 1827 — H. S. CUTLER, 1872

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
2. That mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave;
3. A no-ble band the cho-sen few, On whom the Spir-it came,
4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far; Who fol-lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew And mocked the torch of flame;
A-round the throne of God re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed.
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain,
Like Him, with par-don on His tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brand-ish'd steel, The li-on's go-ry mane,
They climb'd the steep as-cent of heav'n Thro' per-il, toil, and pain,
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train.
He pray'd for them that did the wrong; Who fol-lows in his train?
They bow'd their necks the stroke to feel; Who fol-lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train. A-men.

The Son of God goes forth to war 181

(*Second Tune*)
"BRIGADE"

Dr. FRANK E. A. STONEY, 1904


Voices in Unison
The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far; Who fol-lows in His train?
Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain,
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train. A-men.

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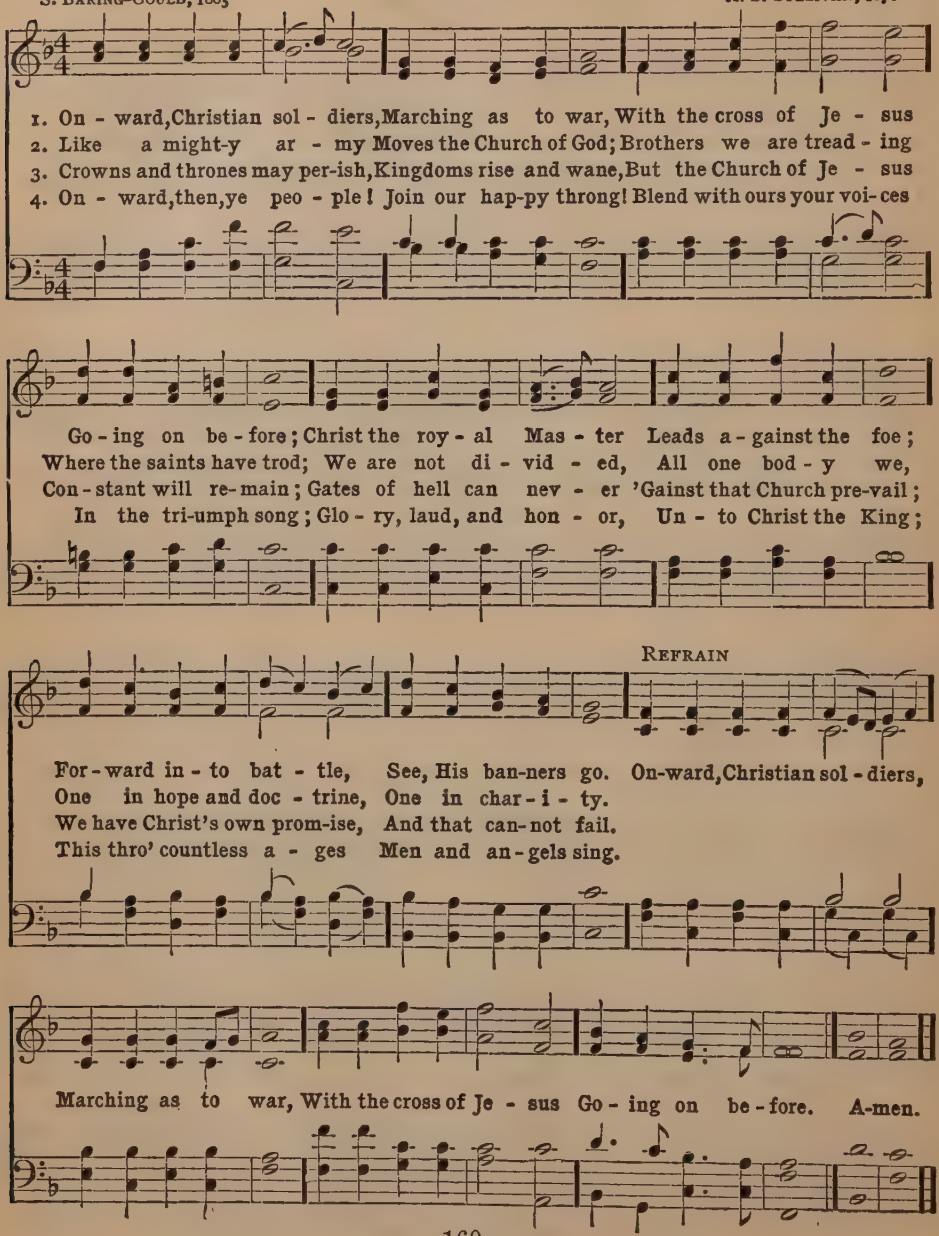
182 Onward, Christian soldiers

"ST. GERTRUDE"

S. Baring-Gould, 1865 — A. S. Sullivan, 1871


1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
Go - ing on be - fore; Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe;
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are tread - ing
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre-vail;
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng! Blend with ours your voi - ces
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;
Refrain
For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go. On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that can-not fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A-men.

Who is on the Lord's side 183

"ARMAGEDDON"

F. R. Havergal, 1877 — Arr. by J. Goss, 1871

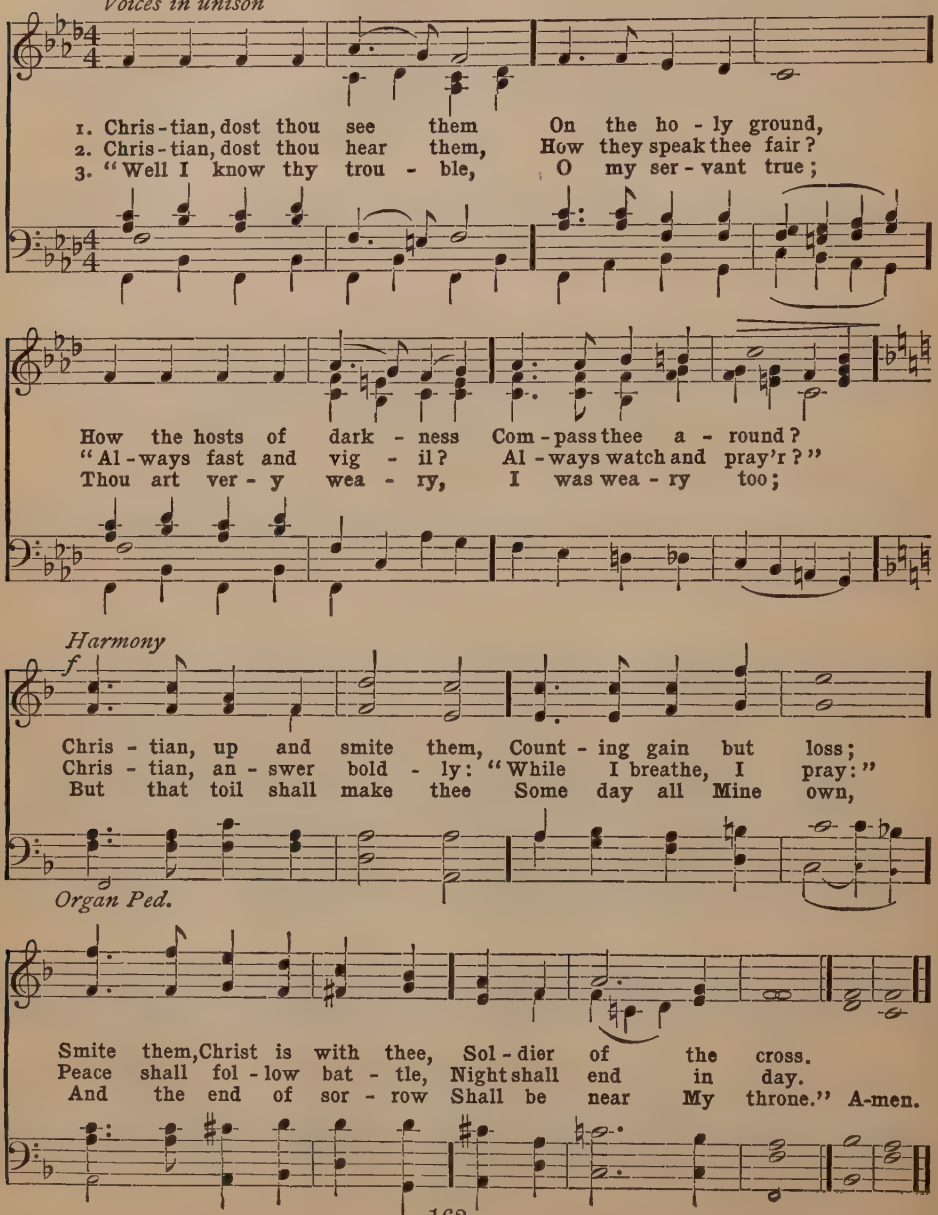
1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers
2. Not for weight of glo-ry, Not for crown and palm, En-ter we the ar-my,
3. Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own lifeblood,
4. Fierce may be the con-flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar-my
Oth-er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the war-rior psalm; But for Love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:
For Thy di-a-dem: With Thy bless-ing fill-ing Each who comes to Thee,
None can o-ver-throw: Round His standard rang-ing, Vic-t'ry to se-cure;
Refrain
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer-cy,
He whom Je-sus nam-eth Must be on His side. By Thy love con-strain-ing,
Thou hast made us will-ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re-demp-tion,
For His truth un-changing Makes the tri-umph sure. Joy-ful-ly en-list-ing
By Thy grace Di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-iour, we are Thine. A-men.

184 Christian, dost thou see them

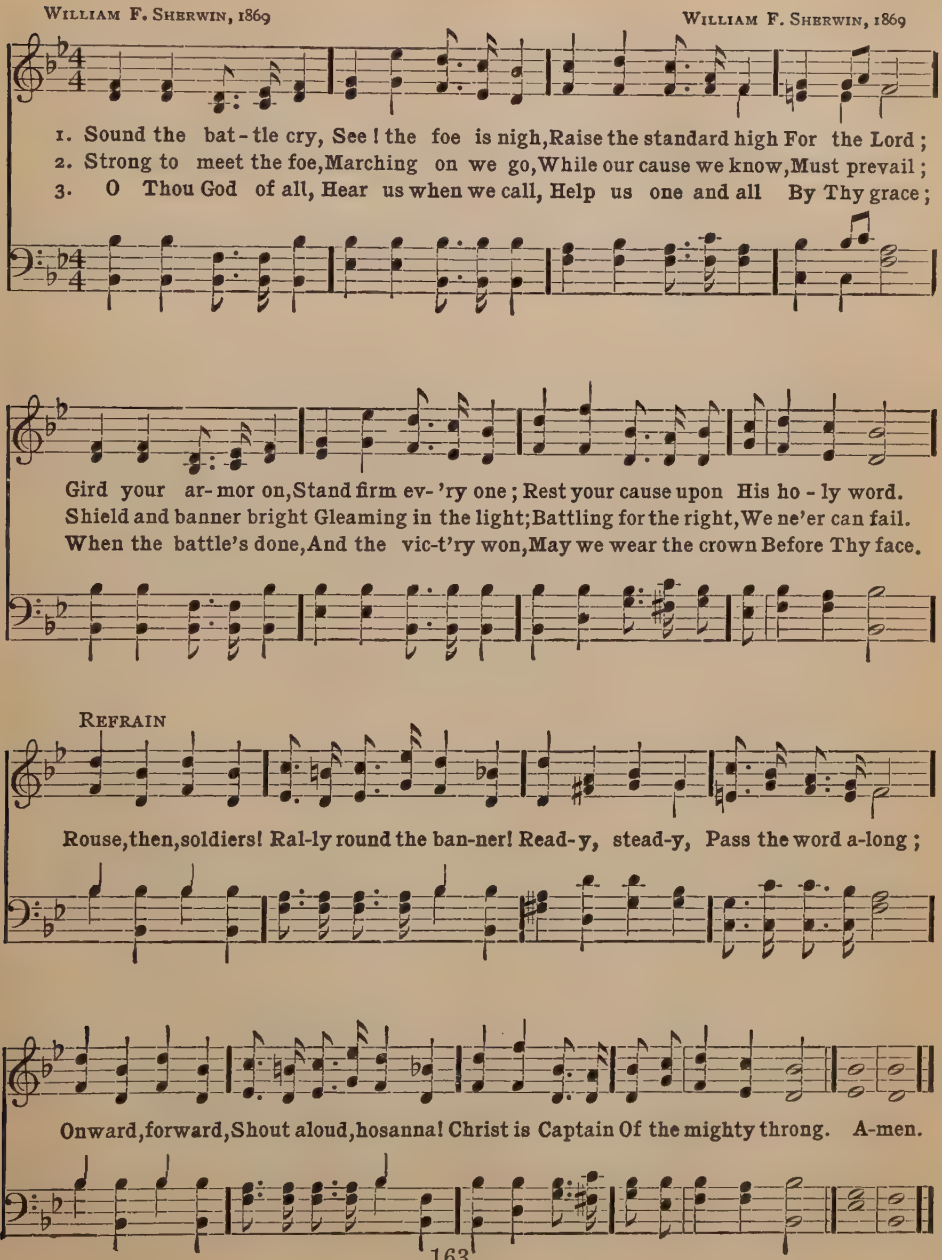
"HOLY WAR"

St. Andrew of Crete, 700
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862

J. Booth, (1852-)


Voices in unison
1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho-ly ground,
2. Chris-tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?
3. "Well I know thy trou-ble, O my ser-vant true;
How the hosts of dark-ness Com-pass thee a-round?
"Al-ways fast and vig-il? Al-ways watch and pray'r?"
Thou art ver-y wea-ry, I was wea-ry too;
Harmony
f
Chris-tian, up and smite them, Count-ing gain but loss;
Chris-tian, an-swer bold-ly: "While I breathe, I pray:"
But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own,
Organ Ped.
Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol-dier of the cross.
Peace shall fol-low bat-tle, Night shall end in day.
And the end of sor-row Shall be near My throne." A-men.

Sound the battle cry 185


WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1869
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1869
1. Sound the bat-tle cry, See! the foe is nigh, Raise the standard high For the Lord;
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know, Must prevail;
3. O Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all By Thy grace;
Gird your ar-mor on, Stand firm ev-'ry one; Rest your cause upon His ho-ly word.
Shield and banner bright Gleaming in the light; Battling for the right, We ne'er can fail.
When the battle's done, And the vic-t'ry won, May we wear the crown Before Thy face.
REFRAIN
Rouse, then, soldiers! Ral-ly round the ban-ner! Read-y, stead-y, Pass the word a-long;
Onward, forward, Shout aloud, hosanna! Christ is Captain Of the mighty throng. A-men.

186 Stand up, stand up for Jesus

"WEBB"

G. DUFFIELD, 1858 — G. J. WEBB, 1830

1. Stand up,— stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up,— stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up,— stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up,— stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day.
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song.
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men, now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with pray'r,
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;
Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A-men.

God's trumpet wakes the slumb'ring world 187

" CORWIN "

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — J. W. LERMAN, 1908

1. God's trum-pet wakes the slum-b'ring world; Now, each man to his post! The
2. He who, no an-ger on his tongue, Nor a-ny i-dle boast, Bears
3. He who is read-y for the cross, The cause de-spised loves most, And
poco rit.
red-cross ban-ner is un-furled; Who joins the glo-rious host? Who joins the glo-rious host?
steadfast witness 'gainst the wrong, He joins the sa-cred host, He joins the sa-cred host.
shuns not pain or shame or loss, He joins the mar-tyr host, He joins the mar-tyr host.
a tempo
He who, in feal-ty to the truth, And counting all the cost, Doth con-se-crate his
He who, with calm, undaunted will, Ne'er counts the bat-tle lost, But tho' de-feat-ed,
God's trumpet wakes the slumb'ring world; Now each man to his post; The red-cross banner
gen'rous youth,—He joins the no-ble host, He joins the no-ble host.
bat-tles still,—He joins the faith-ful host, He joins the faith-ful host.
is unfurled; We join the glo-rious host, We join the glo-rious host: A-men.

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188 Go forward, Christian soldier

L. Tuttiett, 1861 "Martineau" J. R. Fairlamb, 1886

Unison.
1. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true,
2. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe,
3. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Nor dream of peace - ful rest,
4. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Fear not the gath - 'ring night,
The Lord Him - self, thy lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
Far more o'er thee are watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know.
Till Sa - tan's host is van-quished And heav'n is all pos - sessed;
The Lord has been thy shel - ter, The Lord will be thy light.
Harmony.
His love fore - tells thy tri - als, He knows thine hour - ly need,
Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain, Cease not to watch and pray,
Till Christ Him - self shall call thee, To lay thine ar - mor by,
When morn His face re - veal - eth, Thy dan - gers all are past;
He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.
Heed not the treach'rous voic - es That lure thy soul a - stray.
And wear in end - less glo - ry The crown of vic - to - ry.
Oh, pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last. A - men.

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Lead on, O King Eternal 189

Rev. E. W. Shurtleff, 1888 — Rev. Frank S. Hunnewell, 1907

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal! The day of march has come; Hence-
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal! Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal! We fol - low not with fears, For
forth in fields of con-quest Thy tents shall be our home. Through
Ho - li - ness shall whis-per The sweet a - men of peace; For
glad - ness breaks like morn-ing, Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears; Thy
days of prep - a - ra - tion, Thy grace has made us strong, And
not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums, But
cross is lift - ed o'er us — We jour - ney in its light, The
now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n-ly king-dom comes.
crown a - waits the con - quest — Lead on, O God of might! A - men.

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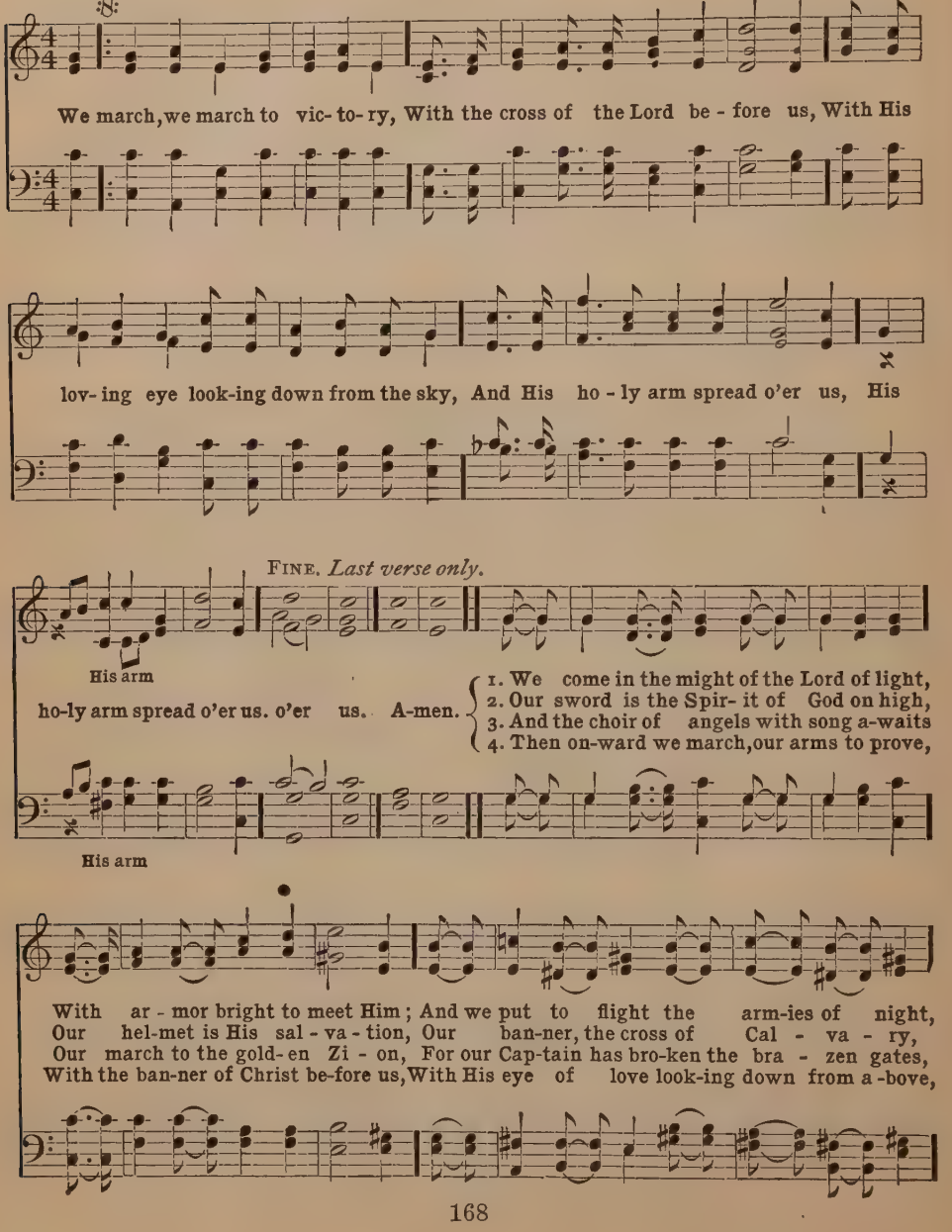
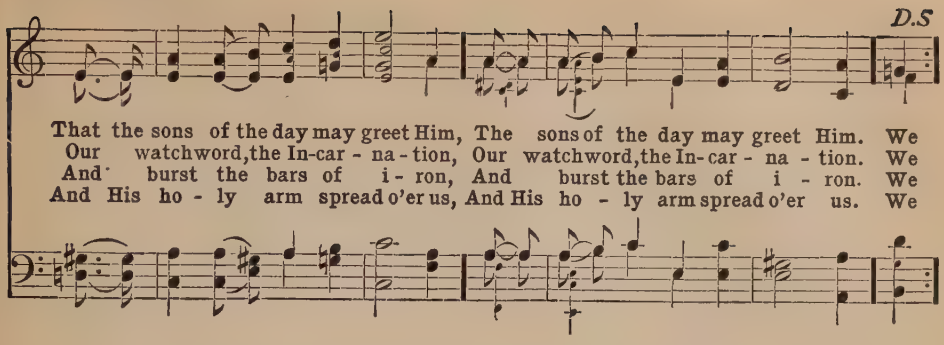
190 We march, we march to victory

"MARCH TO VICTORY"

G. MOULTRIE, 1867 J. BARNBY, 1869


We march, we march to vic- to- ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us, With His
lov- ing eye look-ing down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His
FINE. Last verse only.
His arm
ho-ly arm spread o'er us. o'er us. A-men.
1. We come in the might of the Lord of light,
2. Our sword is the Spir- it of God on high,
3. And the choir of angels with song a-waits
4. Then on-ward we march, our arms to prove,
His arm
With ar - mor bright to meet Him; And we put to flight the arm-ies of night,
Our hel-met is His sal - va - tion, Our ban-ner, the cross of Cal - va - ry,
Our march to the gold- en Zi - on, For our Cap-tain has bro-ken the bra - zen gates,
With the ban-ner of Christ be-fore us, With His eye of love look-ing down from a -bove,


D.S
That the sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him. We
Our watchword, the In-car - na - tion, Our watchword, the In-car - na - tion. We
And burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We
And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. We

Dare to be brave, dare to be true 191

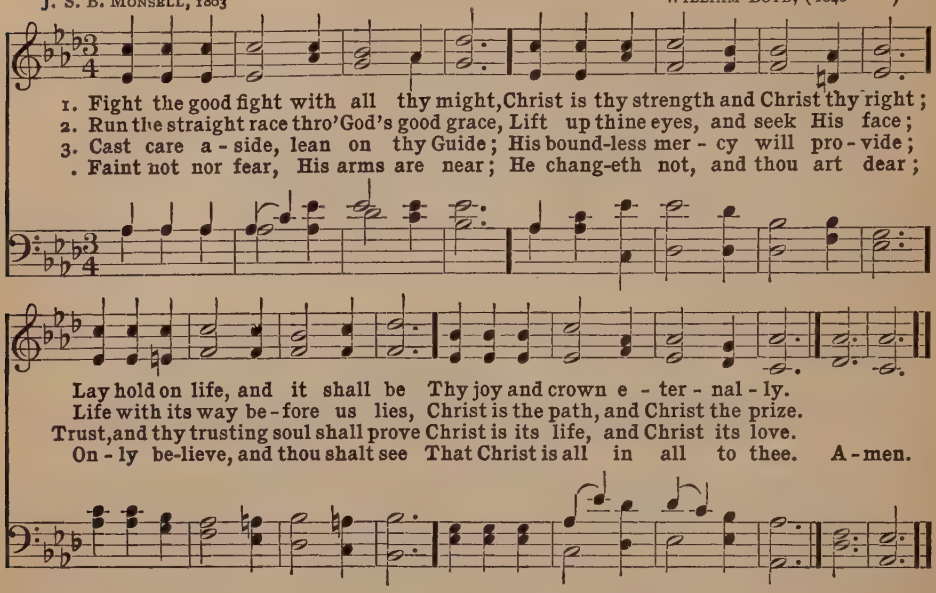
W. J. Rooper — Duncan Hume

1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the Lord is with you;
2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa-ther, He watch-es o'er you;
3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour-age to car-ry you through;
Fight with sin bravely, fight and be strong, Christ is your Cap-tain, fear on-ly what's wrong.
He knows your tri-als; when your heart quails, Call Him to res-cue,— His grace nev-er fails.
Try to help oth-ers, ev-er be kind, Let the op-prest a strong friend in you find.
Refrain
Fight then, good soldiers, fight and be brave, Christ is your Captain, mighty to save. A-men.

192 Fight the good fight with all thy might

"PENTECOST"

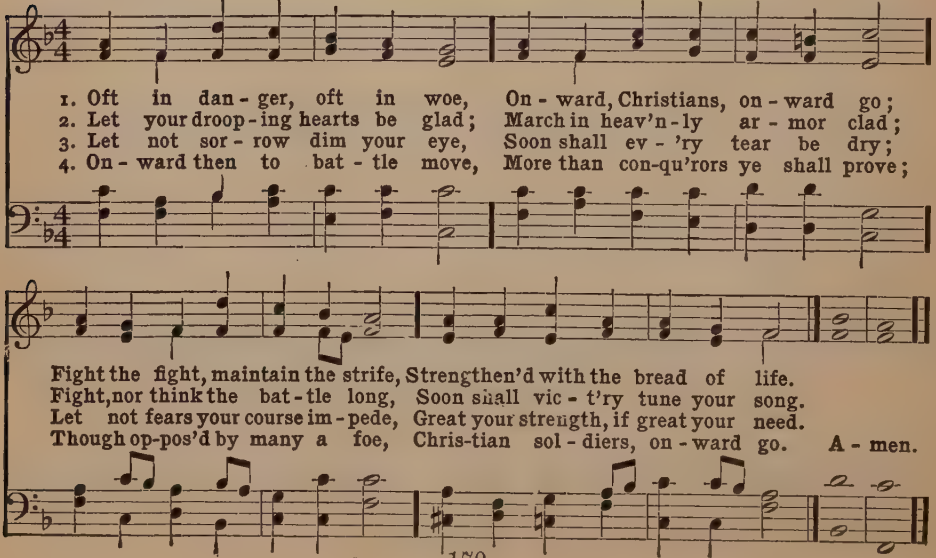
J. S. B. MONSELL, 1863 — WILLIAM BOYD, (1846–)


1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
3. Cast care a-side, lean on thy Guide; His bound-less mer-cy will pro-vide;
. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He chang-eth not, and thou art dear;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e-ter-nal-ly.
Life with its way be-fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On-ly be-lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A-men.

193 Oft in danger, oft in woe

"UNIVERSITY COLLEGE"

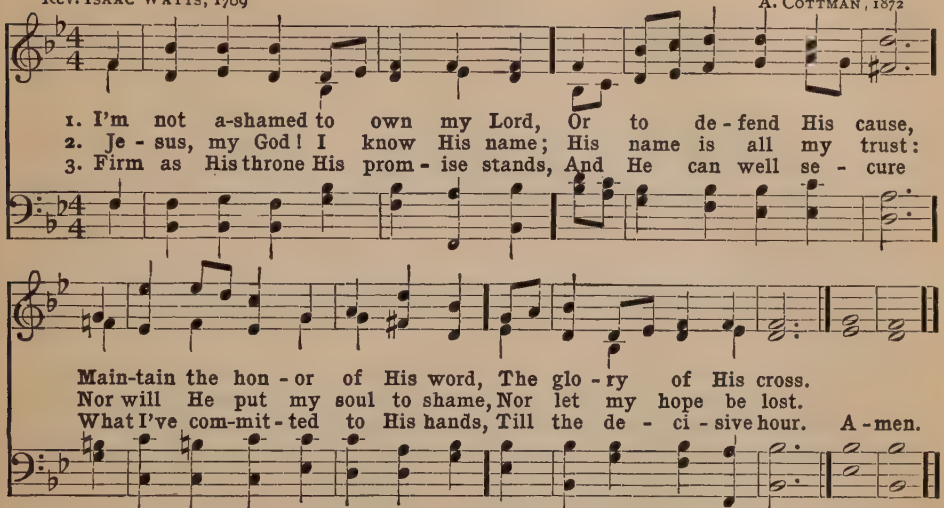
H. K. WHITE, 1806 — H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1848


1. Oft in dan-ger, oft in woe, On-ward, Christians, on-ward go;
2. Let your droop-ing hearts be glad; March in heav'n-ly ar-mor clad;
3. Let not sor-row dim your eye, Soon shall ev-'ry tear be dry;
4. On-ward then to bat-tle move, More than con-qu'rors ye shall prove;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthen'd with the bread of life.
Fight, nor think the bat-tle long, Soon shall vic-t'ry tune your song.
Let not fears your course im-pede, Great your strength, if great your need.
Though op-pos'd by many a foe, Chris-tian sol-diers, on-ward go. A-men.

I'm not ashamed to own my Lord 194

"MIRFIELD"

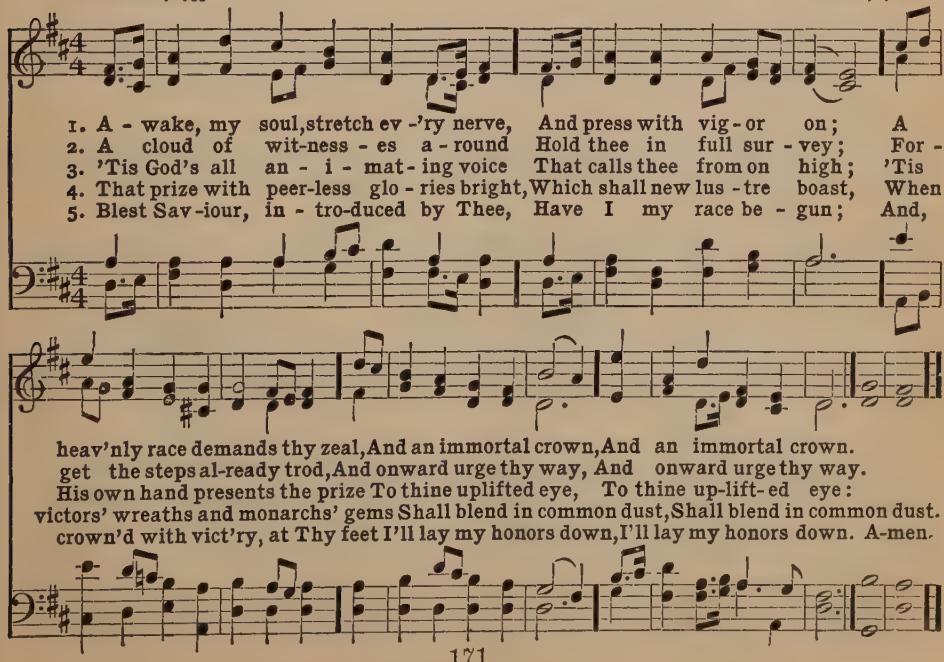
Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1709 — A. COTTMAN, 1872


1. I'm not a-shamed to own my Lord, Or to de-fend His cause,
2. Je-sus, my God! I know His name; His name is all my trust:
3. Firm as His throne His prom-ise stands, And He can well se-cure
Main-tain the hon-or of His word, The glo-ry of His cross.
Nor will He put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
What I've com-mit-ted to His hands, Till the de-ci-sive hour. A-men.

Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve 195

"CHRISTMAS"

P. DODDRIDGE, 1755 — ARR. FR. G. F. HÄNDEL, 1728


1. A-wake, my soul, stretch ev-'ry nerve, And press with vig-or on; A
2. A cloud of wit-ness-es a-round Hold thee in full sur-vey; For-
3. 'Tis God's all an-i-mat-ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis
4. That prize with peer-less glo-ries bright, Which shall new lus-tre boast, When
5. Blest Sav-iour, in-tro-duced by Thee, Have I my race be-gun; And,
heav'nly race demands thy zeal, And an immortal crown, And an immortal crown.
get the steps al-ready trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.
His own hand presents the prize To thine uplifted eye, To thine up-lift-ed eye:
victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems Shall blend in common dust, Shall blend in common dust.
crown'd with vict'ry, at Thy feet I'll lay my honors down, I'll lay my honors down. A-men.

196 March onward, march onward

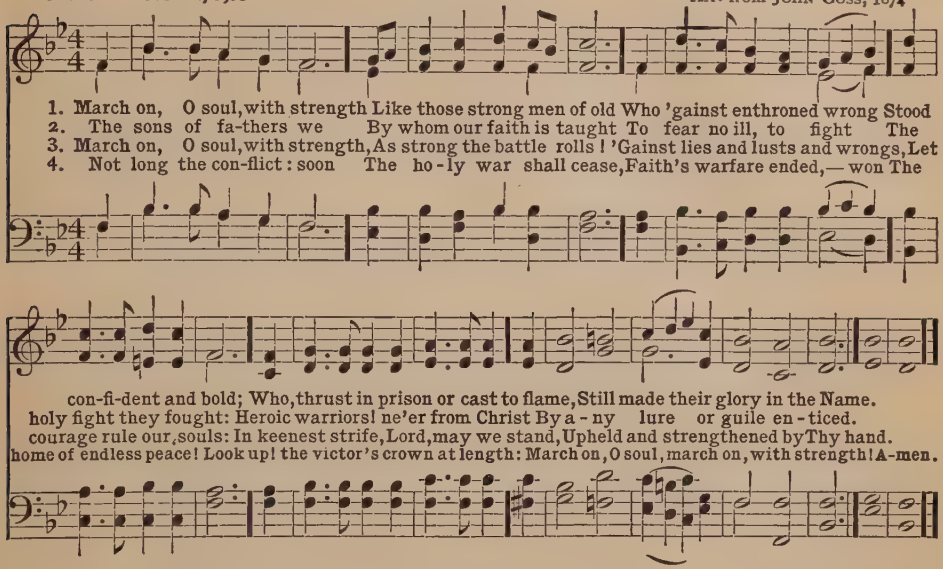
Anon. 1860 Anon. 1860

1. March onward, march onward, our ban-ner of light Is wav-ing be - fore us ma-
2. March onward, un - daunted, what - e'er may op-pose, The sword of the Spir - it will
3. The shaft of the tempter will strike, but in vain, Our buck-ler of faith in Im-
jestic and bright; March onward thro' trial, temp - ta-tion, and strife, No rest from the
vanquish our foes; Tho' legions of darkness our pathway as-sail, If prayer be our
man-uel's name, The storm-clouds may gather, the thunder may roll, Yet God is the
Refrain
con - flict,—the bat - tle of life. Press for-ward, look up-ward, be strong in the Lord,
watchword, they can-not pre - vail.
Ref - uge and Rock of my soul.
Our hope in His mer - cy, our trust in His word. Press forward, look upward, march
homeward, and sing, All glo - ry to Je - sus, to Je - sus our King. A-men.

March on, O soul, with strength 197

"ARTHUR'S SEAT"

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1900 — Arr. from JOHN GOSS, 1874

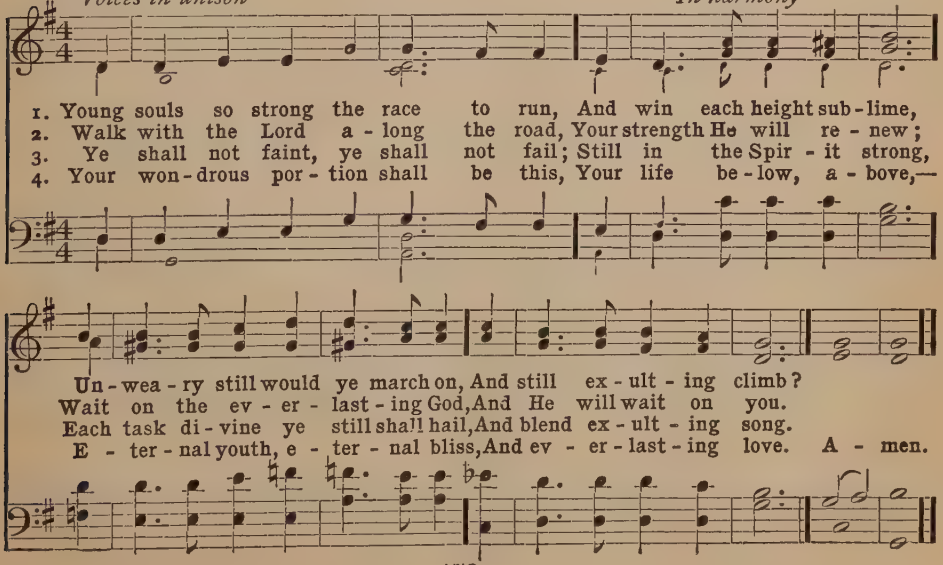

1. March on, O soul, with strength Like those strong men of old Who 'gainst enthroned wrong Stood
2. The sons of fa-thers we By whom our faith is taught To fear no ill, to fight The
3. March on, O soul, with strength, As strong the battle rolls! 'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs, Let
4. Not long the con-flict: soon The ho-ly war shall cease, Faith's warfare ended,— won The
con-fi-dent and bold; Who, thrust in prison or cast to flame, Still made their glory in the Name.
holy fight they fought: Heroic warriors! ne'er from Christ By a-ny lure or guile en-ticed.
courage rule our souls: In keenest strife, Lord, may we stand, Upheld and strengthened by Thy hand.
home of endless peace! Look up! the victor's crown at length: March on, O soul, march on, with strength! A-men.

Young souls so strong the race to run 198

"CROSS AND CROWN"

THOMAS H. GILL, 1868 — *Voices in unison*

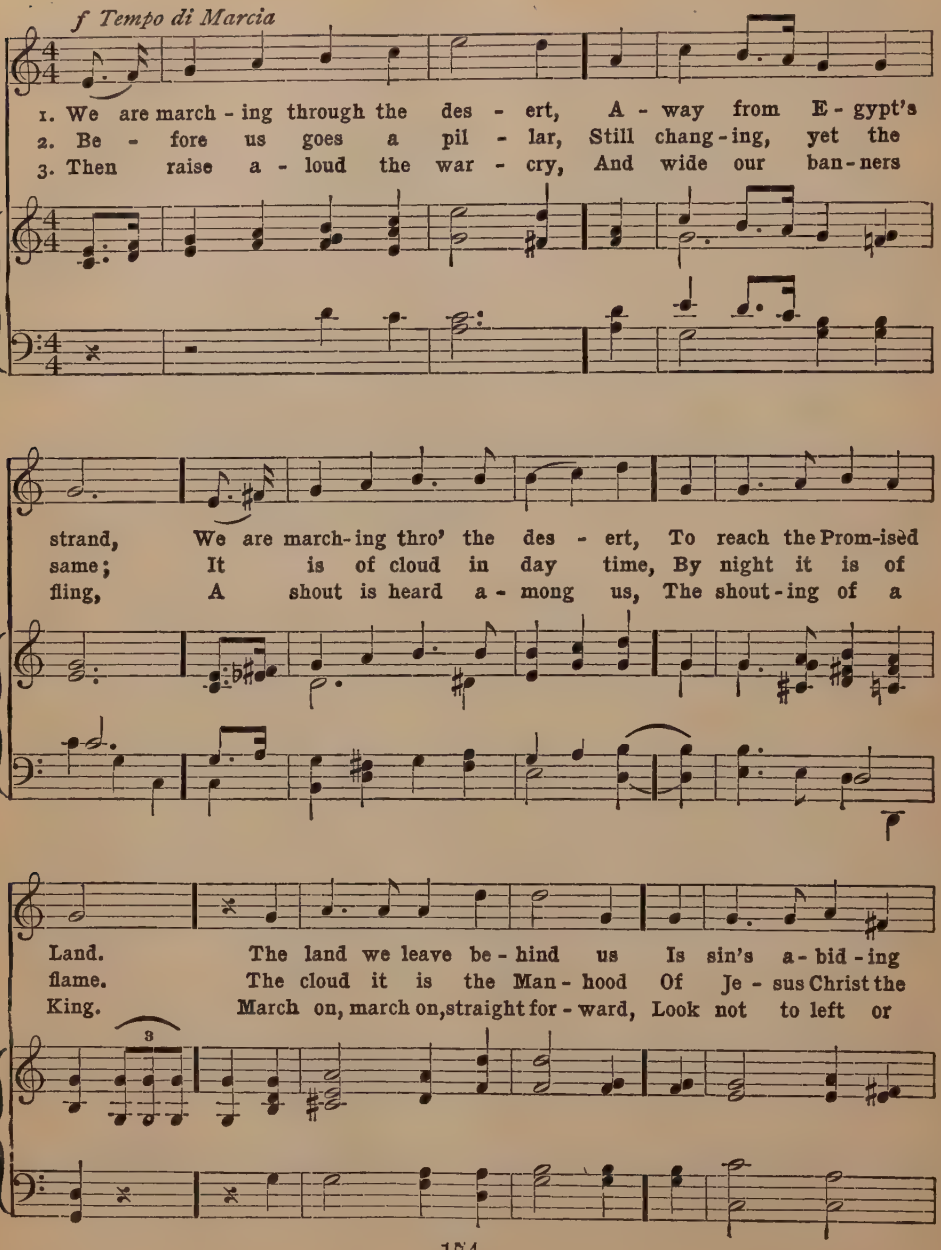
HENRY HOUSELEY, 1896 — *In harmony*

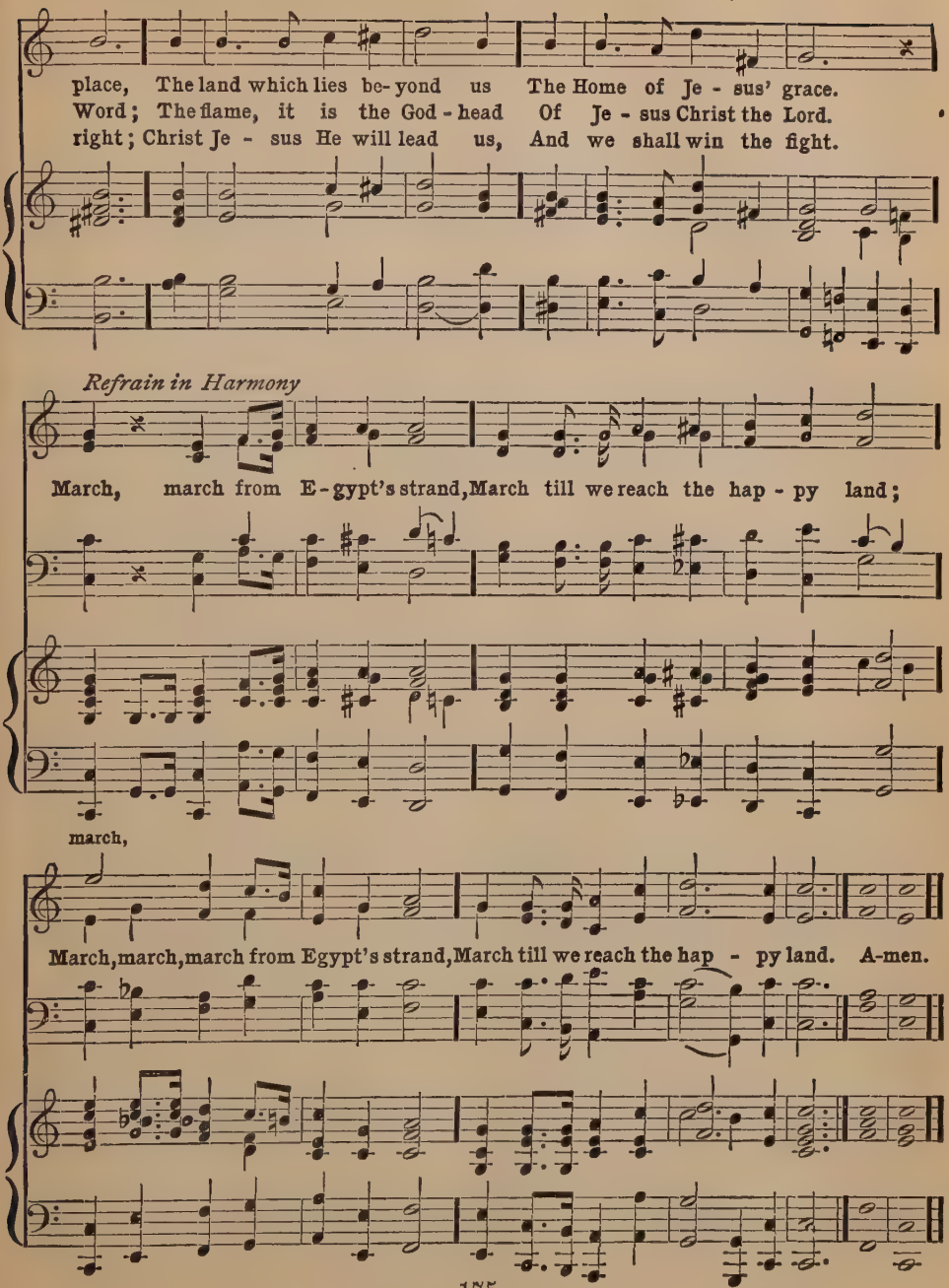

1. Young souls so strong the race to run, And win each height sub-lime,
2. Walk with the Lord a-long the road, Your strength He will re-new;
3. Ye shall not faint, ye shall not fail; Still in the Spir-it strong,
4. Your won-drous por-tion shall be this, Your life be-low, a-bove,—
Un-wea-ry still would ye march on, And still ex-ult-ing climb?
Wait on the ev-er-last-ing God, And He will wait on you.
Each task di-vine ye still shall hail, And blend ex-ult-ing song.
E-ter-nal youth, e-ter-nal bliss, And ev-er-last-ing love. A-men.

199 We are marching through the desert

Anon. Arr. fr. Alfred Redhead

f Tempo di Marcia


1. We are march - ing through the des - ert, A - way from E - gypt's
2. Be - fore us goes a pil - lar, Still chang - ing, yet the
3. Then raise a - loud the war - cry, And wide our ban - ners
strand, We are march - ing thro' the des - ert, To reach the Prom - ised
same; It is of cloud in day time, By night it is of
fling, A shout is heard a - mong us, The shout - ing of a
Land. The land we leave be - hind us Is sin's a - bid - ing
flame. The cloud it is the Man - hood Of Je - sus Christ the
King. March on, march on, straight for - ward, Look not to left or
3


place, The land which lies be-yond us The Home of Je - sus' grace.
Word; The flame, it is the God-head Of Je - sus Christ the Lord.
right; Christ Je - sus He will lead us, And we shall win the fight.
Refrain in Harmony
March, march from E-gypt's strand, March till we reach the hap - py land;
march,
March, march, march from Egypt's strand, March till we reach the hap - py land. A-men.

200 Through the night of doubt and sorrow

"ST. ASAPH"

B. S. INGEMAN, 1825
Tr. S. BARING-GOULD, 1867, 1875

W. S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872

1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row On-ward goes the pil - grim band,
2. One, the light of God's own pres - ence, O'er His ran-som'd peo - ple shed,
3. One, the strain which lips of thou-sands Lift as from the hearts of one;
4. On - ward there-fore, pil - grim broth - ers, On-ward, with the cross our aid;
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March-ing to the prom - ised land.
Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Bright-'ning all the path we tread;
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One, the march in God be - gun;
Bear its shame, and fight its bat - tle, Till we rest be - neath its shade
Clear be - fore us thro' the dark - ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light;
One, the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One, the faith which nev - er tires,
One, the glad - ness of re - joic - ing On the far e - ter - nal shore,
Soon shall come the great a - wak - ing; Soon the rend - ing of the tomb;
Broth - er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step-ping fear - less thro' the night.
One, the ear - nest look-ing for-ward, One, the hope our God in-spires.
Where the One Al - might-y Fa - ther Reigns in love for ev - er - more.
Then, the scat-t'ring of all shad-ows, And the end of toil and gloom. A - men.

Blest be the tie that binds 201

"BOYLSTON"

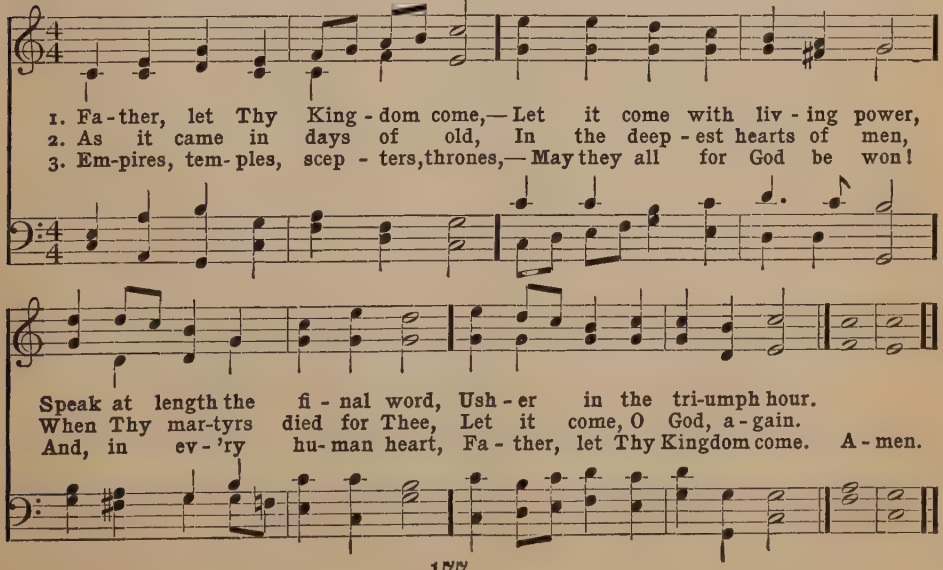
J. FAWCETT, 1772 — L. MASON, 1832

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym- pa-thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - men.

Father, let Thy Kingdom come 202

"MONKLAND"

J. P. HOPPS, (1834-) — J. B. WILKES, 1861


1. Fa - ther, let Thy King - dom come,— Let it come with liv - ing power,
2. As it came in days of old, In the deep - est hearts of men,
3. Em-pires, tem-ples, scep - ters, thrones,— May they all for God be won!
Speak at length the fi - nal word, Ush - er in the tri-umph hour.
When Thy mar-tyrs died for Thee, Let it come, O God, a - gain.
And, in ev - 'ry hu-man heart, Fa - ther, let Thy Kingdom come. A - men.

203 The Church's one foundation

"AURELIA"

S. J. Stone, 1866 — S. S. Wesley, 1864

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ our Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word,
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won;
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly; Lord, give us grace, that we,
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A-men.

Eternal Father, strong to save

204

"MELITA"

W. WHITING, 1860 — J. B. DYKES, 1861

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the
2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub -
3. O Sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
4. O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r! Our breth - ren shield in
rest - less wave, Who bid'st the might - y o - cean deep,
mis - sive heard, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep,
dark and rude, Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease,
dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,
Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; Oh, hear us when we
And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep; Oh, hear us when we
And gav - est light, and life, and peace; Oh, hear us when we
Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go, Thus ev - er let there
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. A-men.

205 Hark! the voice of Jesus

"SANCTUARY"

D. MARCH, 1868 — J. B. DYKES, 1871

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If y u can - not cross the - rean And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
3. If you can - n t speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,
4. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth-ing I can do,"
Fields are white, and har - vest wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door;
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.
Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers thee;
If you can - not give your thou-sands, You can give the wid - ow's mite,
If you can - not rouse the wick - ed With the judg-ment's dread a - larms,
Take the task He gives you glad - ly, Let His work your pleas - ure be;
rall.
Who will an-swer, glad-ly say - ing, "Here am I, send me, send me"?
And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre-cious in His sight.
You can lead the lit - tle chil-dren To the Sav-iour's wait-ing arms.
An - swer quick-ly when He call-eth—"Hear am I, send me, send me." A - men.

Work for the night is coming 206

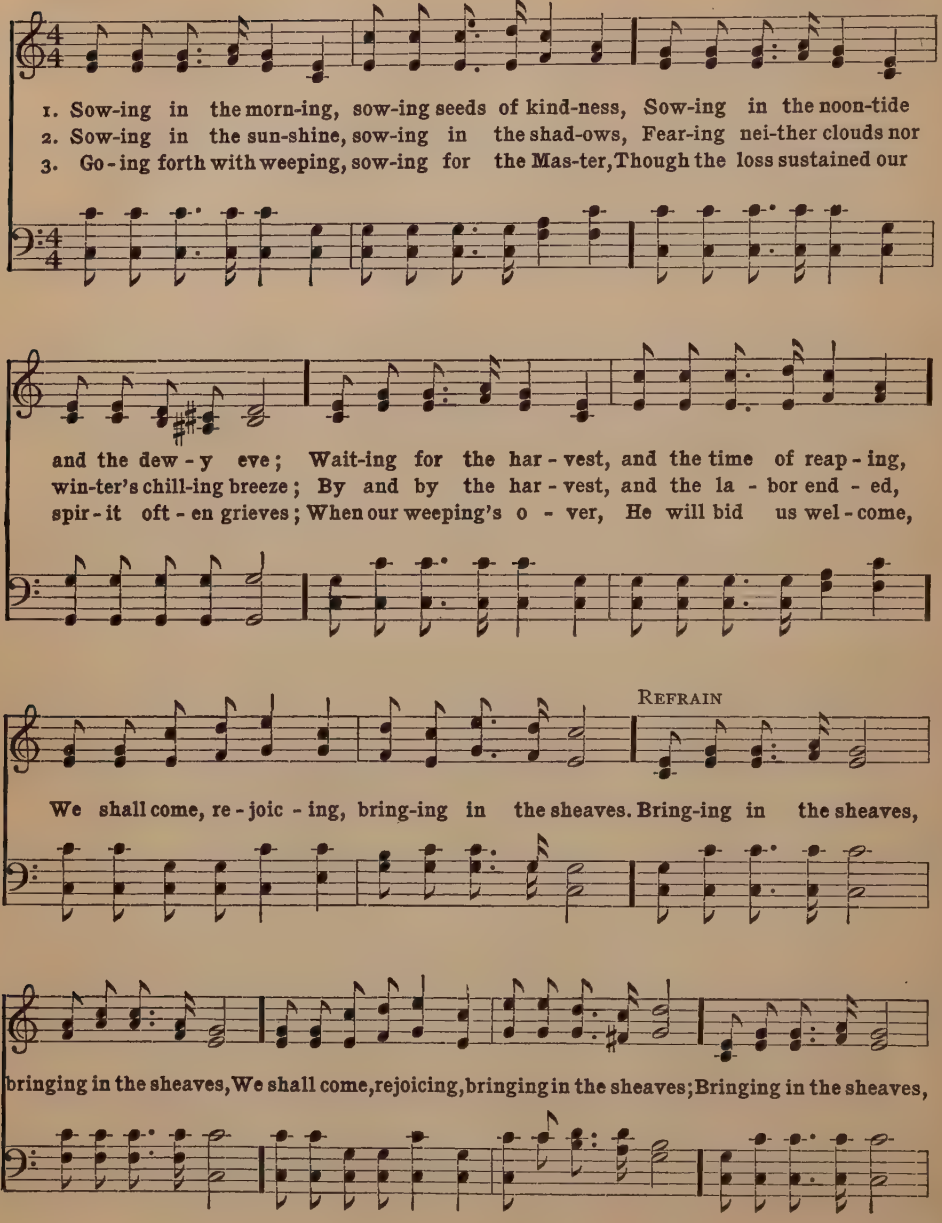
"WORK SONG"

A. L. Coghill, 1860. Alt. Lowell Mason, 1864

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;
Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;
Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store;
Work, till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work, while night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. A - men.

207 Bringing in the sheaves

KNOWLES SHAW GEORGE A. MINOR


1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing nei-ther clouds nor
3. Go-ing forth with weeping, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Though the loss sustained our
and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing,
win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed,
spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come,
REFRAIN
We shall come, re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves. Bring-ing in the sheaves,
bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves; Bringing in the sheaves,

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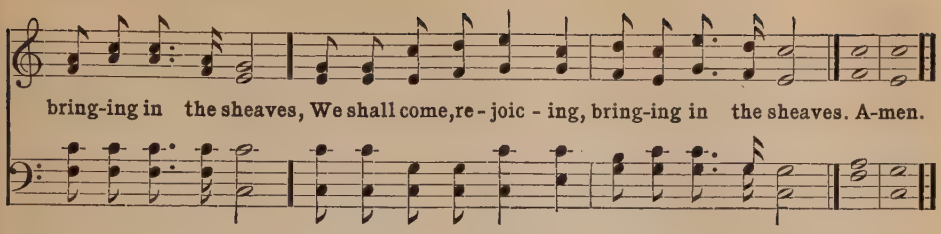


Dismiss me not Thy service, Lord 208

"ST. SILAS"

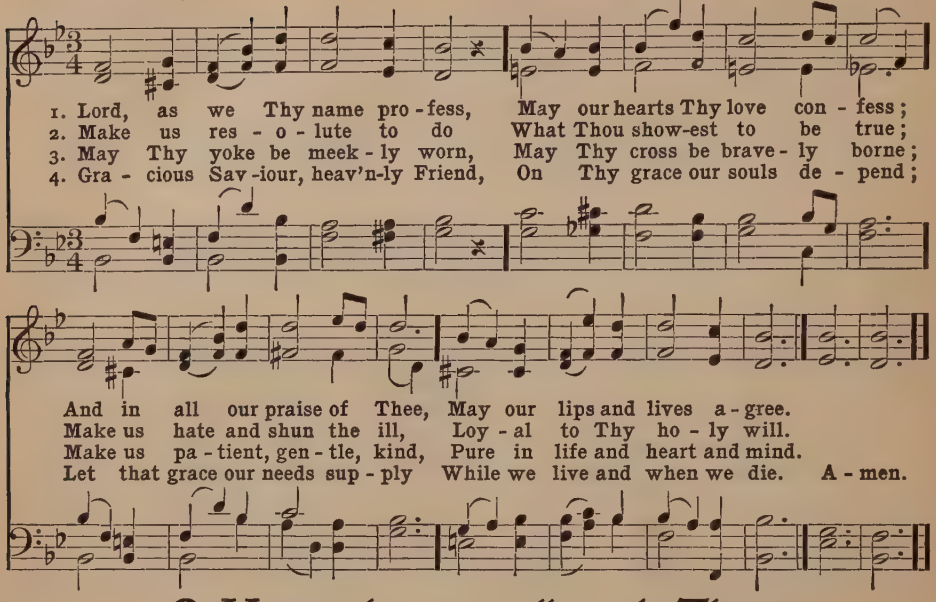
T. T. LYNCH — J. LANCASTER

1. Dis-miss me not Thy ser-vice, Lord, But train me for Thy will;
2. All works are good, and each is best As most it pleas-es Thee;
3. Our Mas-ter all the work hath done He asks of us to-day;
For e-ven I, in fields so broad, Some du-ties may ful-fil;
Each work-er pleas-es when the rest He serves in char-i-ty;
Shar-ing His ser-vice, ev-'ry one Share too His son-ship may;
And I will ask for no re-ward, Ex-cept to serve Thee still.
And nei-ther man nor work un-blest Wilt Thou per-mit to be.
Lord, I would serve and be a son; Dis-miss me not, I pray. A-men.

209 Lord, as we Thy name profess

"LAST HOPE"

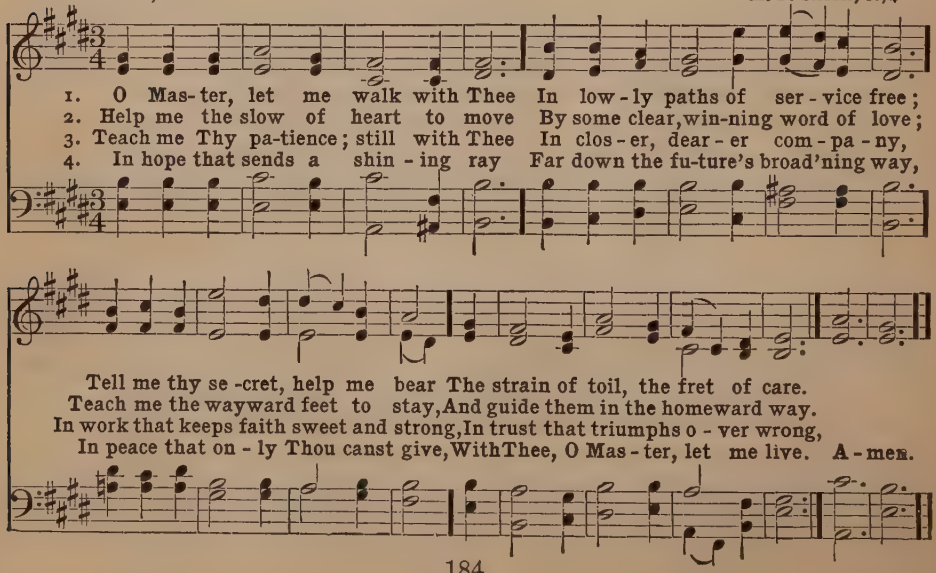
E. P. PARKER, 1890 — L. M. GOTTSCHALK, 1854. Ad. by H. P. MAIN, 1865


1. Lord, as we Thy name pro - fess, May our hearts Thy love con - fess;
2. Make us res - o - lute to do What Thou show-est to be true;
3. May Thy yoke be meek - ly worn, May Thy cross be brave - ly borne;
4. Gra - cious Sav - iour, heav'n-ly Friend, On Thy grace our souls de - pend;
And in all our praise of Thee, May our lips and lives a - gree.
Make us hate and shun the ill, Loy - al to Thy ho - ly will.
Make us pa - tient, gen - tle, kind, Pure in life and heart and mind.
Let that grace our needs sup - ply While we live and when we die. A - men.

210 O Master, let me walk with Thee

"MARYTON"

W. GLADDEN, 1880 — H. P. SMITH, 1874


1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of ser - vice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad'ning way,
Tell me thy se - cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o - ver wrong,
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live. A - men.

Go, labor on; spend and be spent 211

"ERNAN"

H. Bonar, 1843 — L. Mason, 1850

1. Go, la-bor on; spend and be spent,—Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;
2. Go, la-bor on, while it is day, The world's dark night is hast-'ning on;
3. Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray; Be wise the err-ing soul to win;
4. Toil on, and in thy toil re-joice; For toil comes rest, for ex-ile home;

It is the way the Mas-ter went, Should not the servant tread it still?
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth a-way, It is not thus that souls are won.
Go forth in-to the world's highway; Compel the wand'rer to come in.
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!" A-men.

Christian, work for Jesus 212

"PENKIVELL"

M. Haslock — H. G. Trembath (1845-)

1. Chris-tian, work for Je-sus, Who on earth for thee . .
2. Work with lips so fer-vid That thy words may prove . .
3. Work with pray'r un-ceas-ing, Borne on faith's strong wing, . .
4. Work while strength en-dur-eth, Un-til death draw near; . .

La-bored, wea-ried, suf-fered, Died up-on the tree.
Thou hast brought a mes-sage From the God of love.
Ear-nest-ly be-seech-ing Tro-phies for the King.
Then thy Lord's sweet wel-come Thou in heav'n shalt hear. A-men.

213 Saviour, who Thy life didst give

"BLUMENTHAL"

AMELIA D. LOCKWOOD — J. BLUMENTHAL, 1847

1. Sav - iour, who Thy life didst give, That our souls might ran-somed be,
2. Guide us, that with swift - er feet We may speed us on our way,
Rest we not till all the world Hears that love and turns to Thee.
Lead - ing dark - ened na - tions forth In - to Thine e - ter - nal day.
Help us that we fal - ter not, Though the fields are white and wide,
Sweet the serv - ice, blest the toil; Thine a - lone the glo - ry be;
And the reap - ers, sore - ly pressed, Call for aid on ev - 'ry side.
O bap - tize our souls a - new; Con - se - crate us all to Thee. A-men.

I live for those who love me

214

"BRADFORD"

G. Linnœus Banks, circa 1860

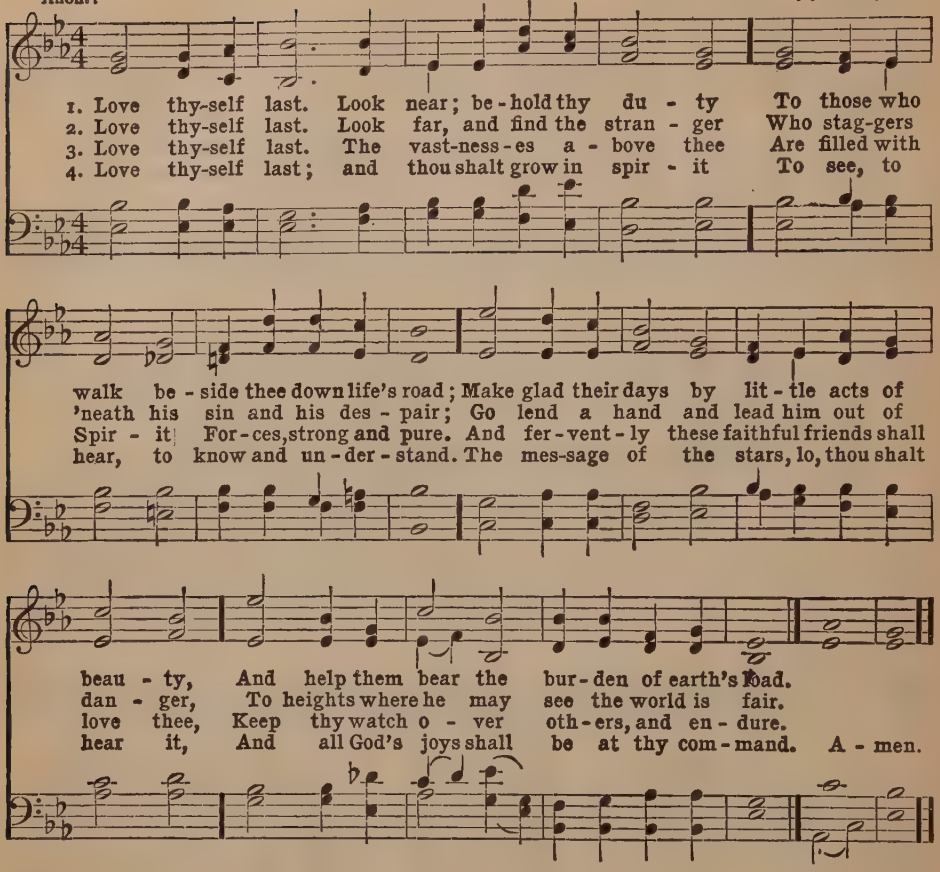
Arr. fr. Haydn, (1732–1809)

1. I live for those who love me, For those I know are true,
2. I live to hail the sea - son, By bards and seers fore - told;
3. I live for those who love me, For those who know me true,
For the heaven that smiles a - bove me, And a-waits my spir - it too;
When men shall live by rea - son, And not a - lone for gold;
For the heaven that smiles a - bove me, And a-waits my spir - it too;
For all hu-man ties that bind me, For the task by God as-signed me,
When man to man u - nit - ed, And ev - 'ry wrong thing right-ed,
For the wrong that needs re - sist - ance, For the cause that lacks as - sist-ance,
For the bright hopes left be - hind me, And the good that I can do.
The whole world shall be light-ed, As E-den was of old.
For the fu-ture in the dis - tance, For the good that I can do. A-men.

215 Love thyself last

"LANHERNE"

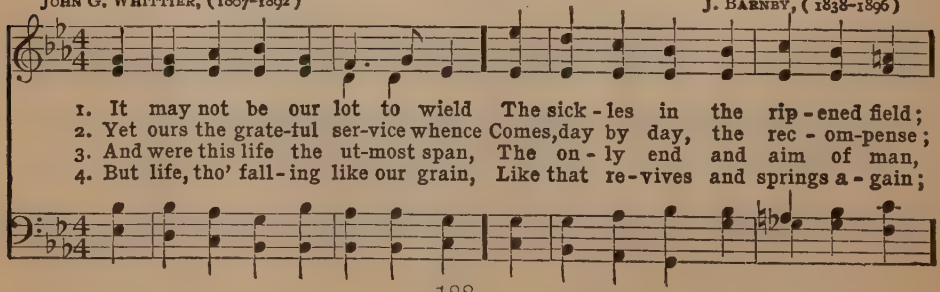
Anon.? HENRY HAYMAN, (1820–1894)

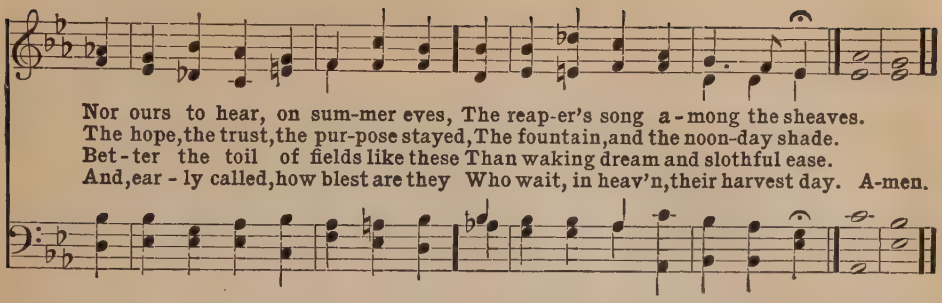

1. Love thy-self last. Look near; be-hold thy du - ty To those who
2. Love thy-self last. Look far, and find the stran - ger Who stag-gers
3. Love thy-self last. The vast-ness-es a - bove thee Are filled with
4. Love thy-self last; and thou shalt grow in spir - it To see, to
walk be - side thee down life's road; Make glad their days by lit - tle acts of
'neath his sin and his des - pair; Go lend a hand and lead him out of
Spir - it For-ces, strong and pure. And fer-vent-ly these faithful friends shall
hear, to know and un-der-stand. The mes-sage of the stars, lo, thou shalt
beau - ty, And help them bear the bur-den of earth's load.
dan - ger, To heights where he may see the world is fair.
love thee, Keep thy watch o - ver oth-ers, and en - dure.
hear it, And all God's joys shall be at thy com-mand. A - men.

216 It may not be our lot to wield

"ELLSWORTH"

JOHN G. WHITTIER, (1807–1892) J. BARNBY, (1838–1896)

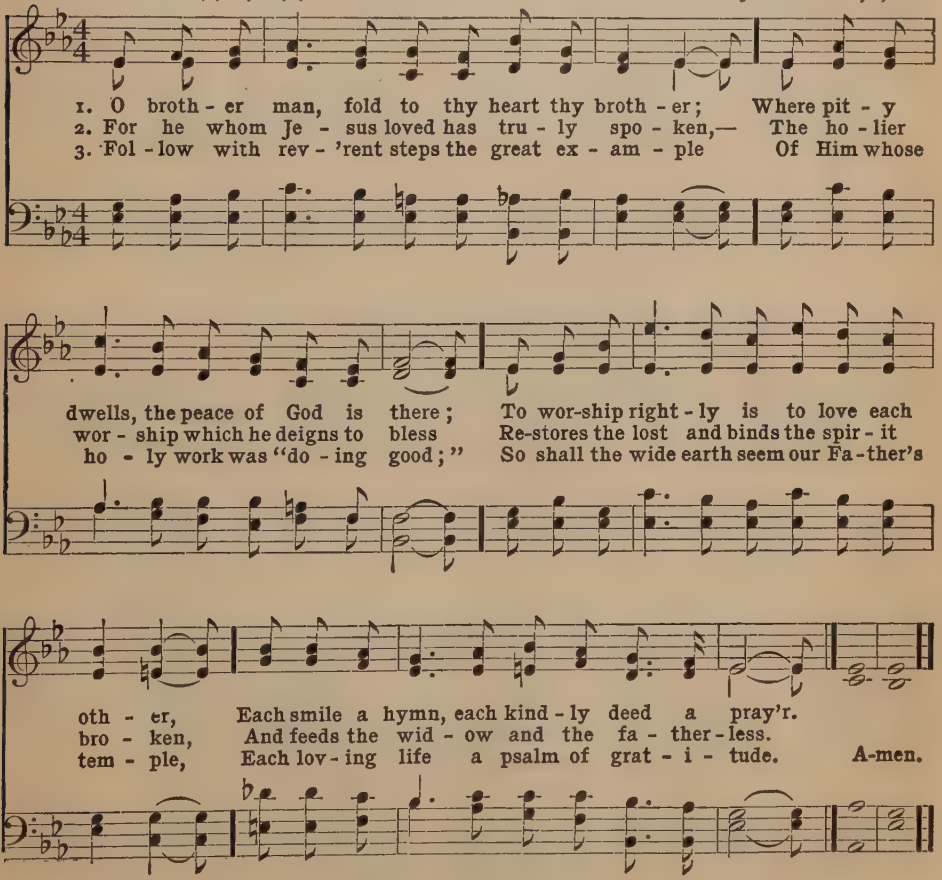

1. It may not be our lot to wield The sick-les in the rip-ened field;
2. Yet ours the grate-ful ser-vice whence Comes, day by day, the rec - om-pense;
3. And were this life the ut-most span, The on-ly end and aim of man,
4. But life, tho' fall-ing like our grain, Like that re-vives and springs a-gain;


Nor ours to hear, on sum-mer eves, The reap-er's song a-mong the sheaves.
The hope, the trust, the pur-pose stayed, The fountain, and the noon-day shade.
Bet-ter the toil of fields like these Than waking dream and slothful ease.
And, ear-ly called, how blest are they Who wait, in heav'n, their harvest day. A-men.

O brother man, fold to thy heart 217

"ILONA"

JOHN G. WHITTIER, (1807–1892) J. W. LERMAN, 1908


1. O broth-er man, fold to thy heart thy broth-er; Where pit-y
2. For he whom Je-sus loved has tru-ly spo-ken,— The ho-lier
3. Fol-low with rev-'rent steps the great ex-am-ple Of Him whose
dwells, the peace of God is there; To wor-ship right-ly is to love each
wor-ship which he deigns to bless Re-stores the lost and binds the spir-it
ho-ly work was "do-ing good;" So shall the wide earth seem our Fa-ther's
oth-er, Each smile a hymn, each kind-ly deed a pray'r.
bro-ken, And feeds the wid-ow and the fa-ther-less.
tem-ple, Each lov-ing life a psalm of grat-i-tude. A-men.

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218 Lord of the living harvest

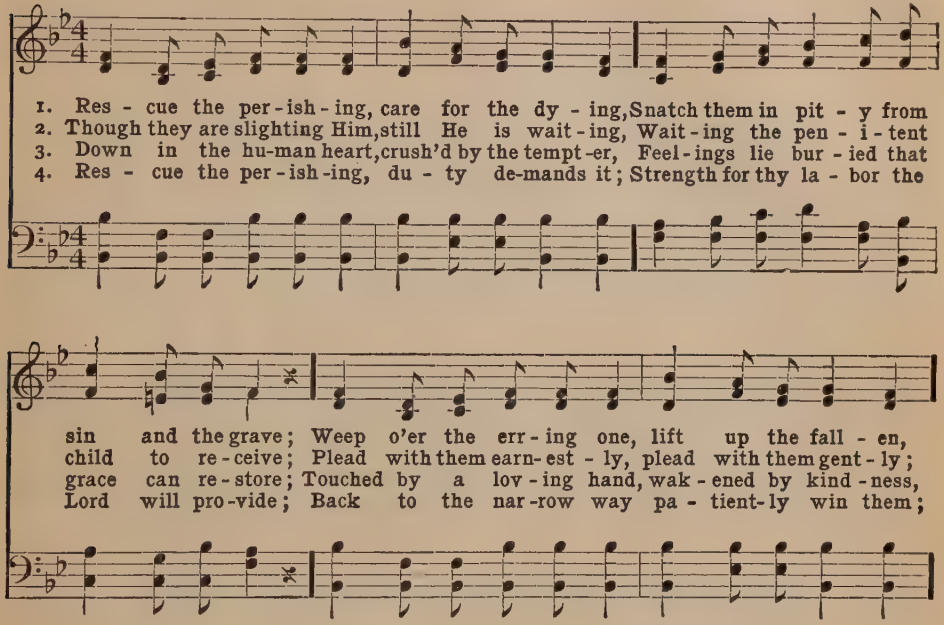
"SAINTS' DAYS"

J. S. B. MONSELL, 1866 — SAMUEL SMITH, 1870

1. Lord of the liv - ing har - vest That whit - ens o'er the plain,
2. As la-b'rers in Thy vine - yard Still faith - ful may they be,
3. Come down, Thou Ho - ly Spir - it, And fill their souls with light;
4. Be with them, God the Fa - ther, Be with them, God the Son,
Where an - gels soon shall gath - er Their sheaves of gold - en grain;
Con - tent to bear the bur - den Of wea - ry days for Thee;
Clothe them in spot - less rai - ment, In ves - ture clean and white;
And God the Ho - ly Spir - it, Most bless - ed Three in One;
Ac - cept these hands to la - bor, These hearts to trust and love,
To ask no oth - er wa - ges, When Thou shalt call them home,
With - in Thy sa - cred tem - ple Be with them where they stand,
Make them a ho - ly priest - hood, Thee hum - bly to a - dore,
And deign with them to hast - en Thy king - dom from a - bove.
But to have shared the tra - vail Which makes Thy kingdom come.
To guide and teach Thy peo - ple Throughout our na - tive land.
And fill them with Thy full - ness Both now and ev - er - more. A - men.

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying 219

F. J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1870 W. H. DOANE


1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Though they are slighting Him, still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, crush'd by the tempt-er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them earn - est - ly, plead with them gent - ly;
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand, wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way pa - tient - ly win them;
REFRAIN
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.
care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A - men.

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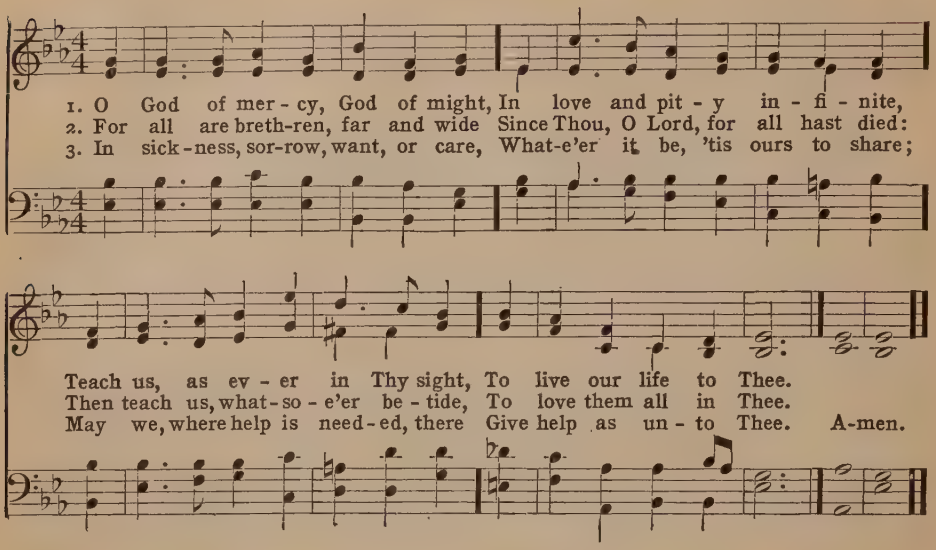
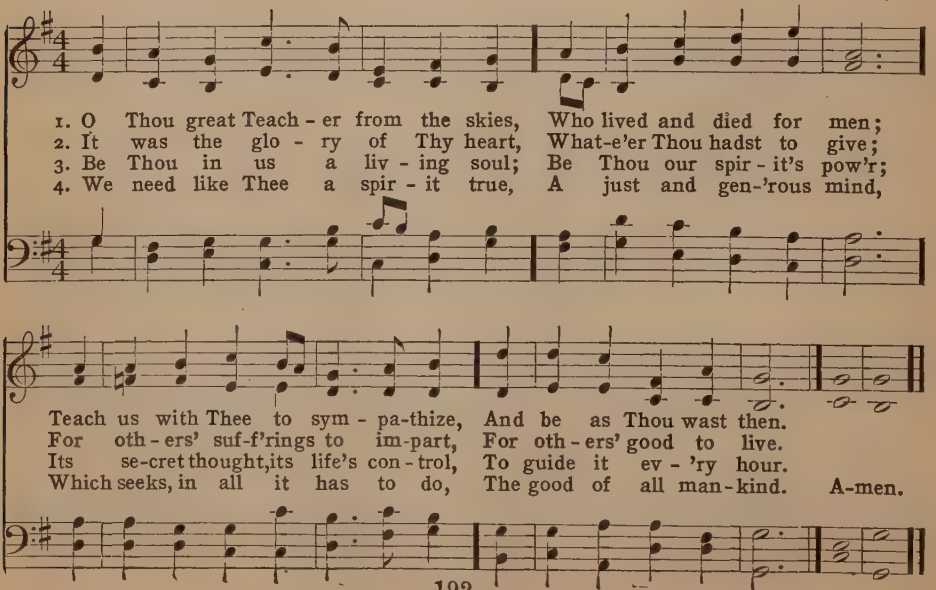
220 O God of mercy, God of might

G. THRING, 1879 Abr. "ELMHURST" E. D. DREWETT, 1887


1. O God of mer - cy, God of might, In love and pit - y in - fi - nite,
2. For all are breth-ren, far and wide Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died:
3. In sick - ness, sor-row, want, or care, What-e'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
Teach us, as ev - er in Thy sight, To live our life to Thee.
Then teach us, what - so - e'er be - tide, To love them all in Thee.
May we, where help is need - ed, there Give help as un - to Thee. A-men.

221 O Thou great Teacher from the skies

T. C. UPHAM, 1872 "FAITH" J. B. DYKES, 1867

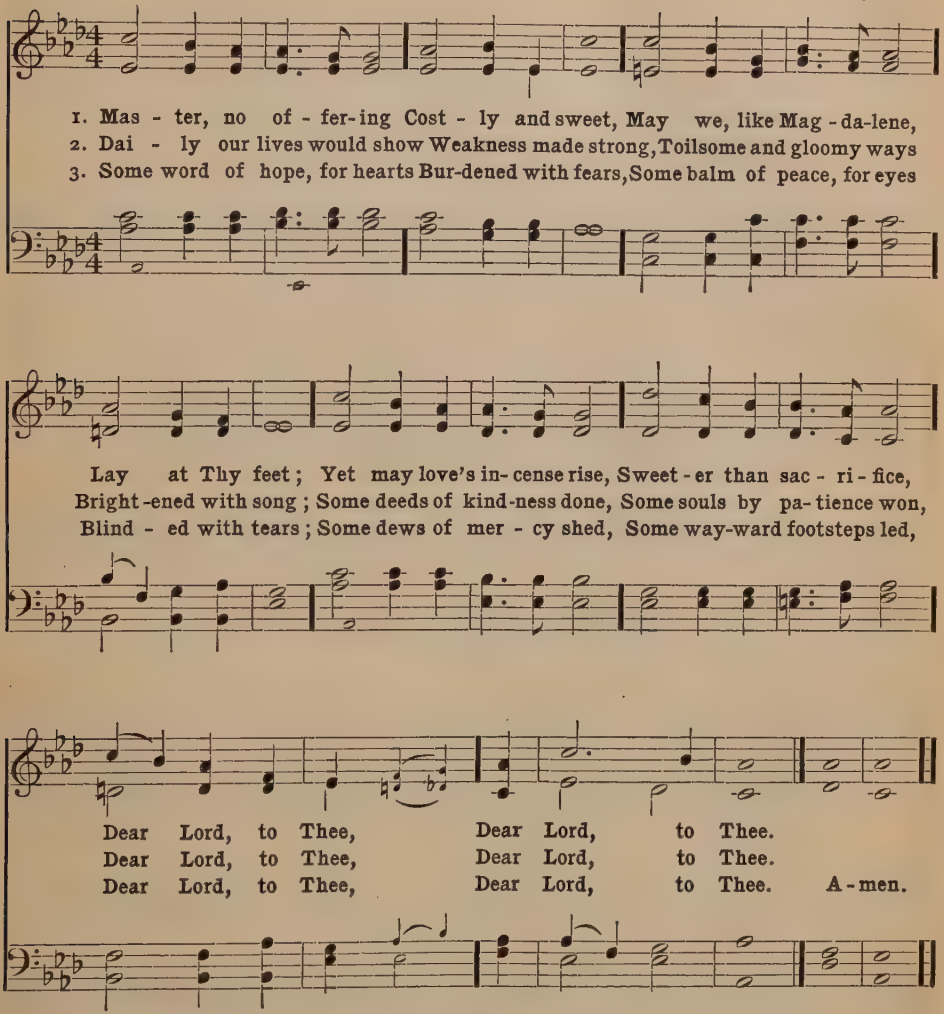

1. O Thou great Teach - er from the skies, Who lived and died for men;
2. It was the glo - ry of Thy heart, What-e'er Thou hadst to give;
3. Be Thou in us a liv - ing soul; Be Thou our spir - it's pow'r;
4. We need like Thee a spir - it true, A just and gen-'rous mind,
Teach us with Thee to sym - pa-thize, And be as Thou wast then.
For oth - ers' suf-f'rings to im-part, For oth - ers' good to live.
Its se-cret thought, its life's con - trol, To guide it ev - 'ry hour.
Which seeks, in all it has to do, The good of all man - kind. A-men.

Master, no offering

222

"LOVE'S OFFERING"

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

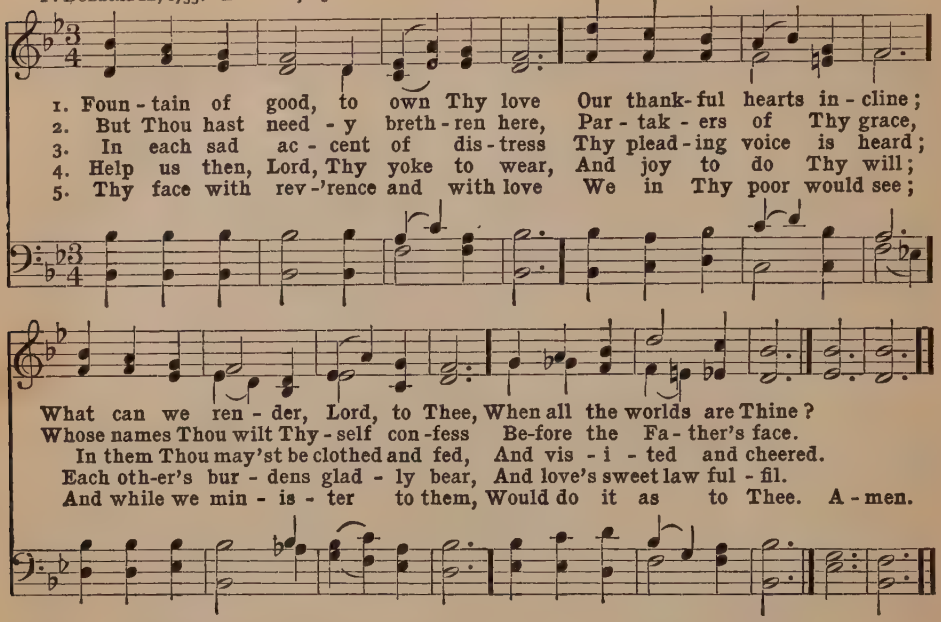

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888
1. Mas - ter, no of - fer-ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like Mag - da-lene,
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weakness made strong, Toilsome and gloomy ways
3. Some word of hope, for hearts Bur-dened with fears, Some balm of peace, for eyes
Lay at Thy feet; Yet may love's in- cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,
Bright-ened with song; Some deeds of kind-ness done, Some souls by pa- tience won,
Blind - ed with tears; Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way-ward footsteps led,
Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.
Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.
Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A - men.

4 Thus, in Thy service, Lord,
Till eventide
Closes the day of life,
May we abide.
And when earth's labors cease,
Bid us depart in peace,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

223 Fountain of good, to own Thy love

"SAWLEY"

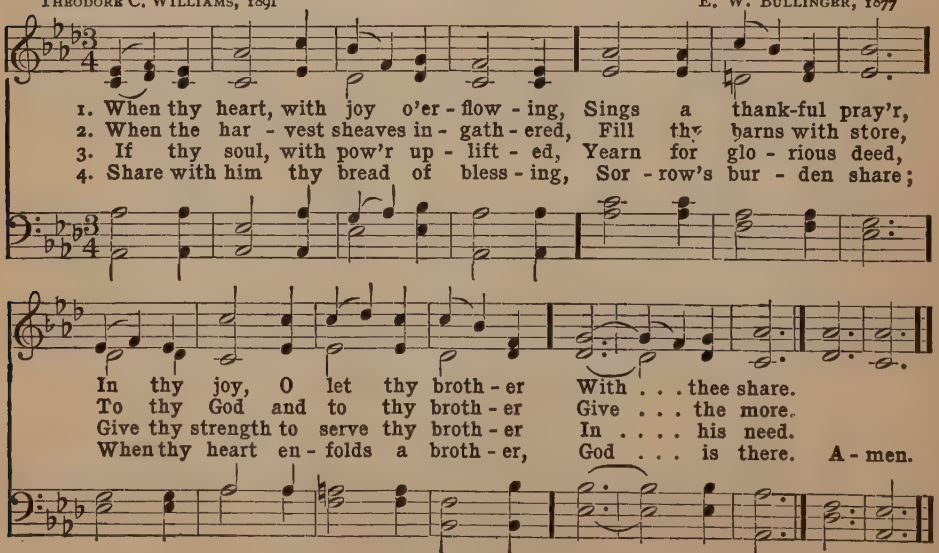
P. DODDRIDGE, 1755. E. OSLER, 1836 — JAMES WALCH, 1860


1. Foun - tain of good, to own Thy love Our thank-ful hearts in - cline;
2. But Thou hast need - y breth - ren here, Par - tak - ers of Thy grace,
3. In each sad ac - cent of dis - tress Thy plead - ing voice is heard;
4. Help us then, Lord, Thy yoke to wear, And joy to do Thy will;
5. Thy face with rev - 'rence and with love We in Thy poor would see;
What can we ren - der, Lord, to Thee, When all the worlds are Thine?
Whose names Thou wilt Thy - self con - fess Be - fore the Fa - ther's face.
In them Thou may'st be clothed and fed, And vis - i - ted and cheered.
Each oth-er's bur - dens glad - ly bear, And love's sweet law ful - fil.
And while we min - is - ter to them, Would do it as to Thee. A - men.

224 When thy heart, with joy o'erflowing

"BULLINGER"

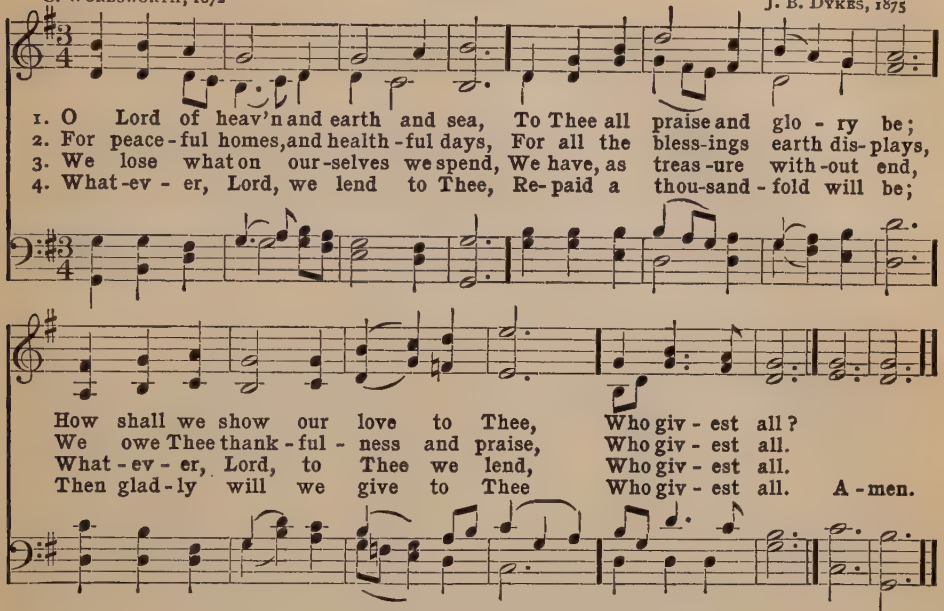
THEODORE C. WILLIAMS, 1891 — E. W. BULLINGER, 1877


1. When thy heart, with joy o'er - flow - ing, Sings a thank-ful pray'r,
2. When the har - vest sheaves in - gath - ered, Fill thy barns with store,
3. If thy soul, with pow'r up - lift - ed, Yearn for glo - rious deed,
4. Share with him thy bread of bless - ing, Sor - row's bur - den share;
In thy joy, O let thy broth - er With . . . thee share.
To thy God and to thy broth - er Give . . . the more.
Give thy strength to serve thy broth - er In . . . . his need.
When thy heart en - folds a broth - er, God . . . is there. A - men.

O Lord of heaven and earth and sea 225

"ALMSGIVING"

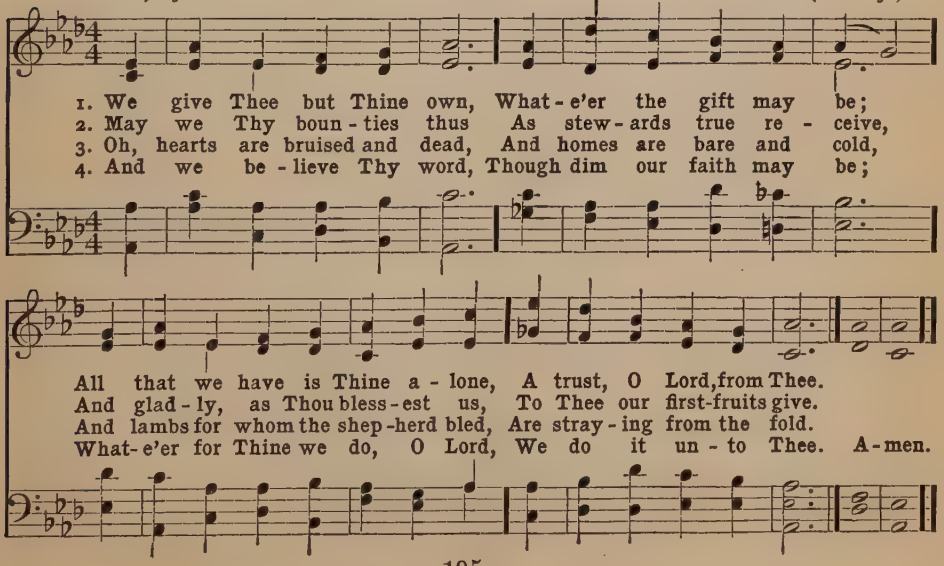
C. WORDSWORTH, 1872 — J. B. DYKES, 1875


1. O Lord of heav'n and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be;
2. For peace - ful homes, and health - ful days, For all the bless - ings earth dis - plays,
3. We lose what on our - selves we spend, We have, as treas - ure with - out end,
4. What - ev - er, Lord, we lend to Thee, Re - paid a thou - sand - fold will be;
How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv - est all?
We owe Thee thank - ful - ness and praise, Who giv - est all.
What - ev - er, Lord, to Thee we lend, Who giv - est all.
Then glad - ly will we give to Thee Who giv - est all. A - men.

We give Thee but Thine own 226

"SCHUMANN"

W. W. HOW, 1858 — ARR. FR. R. SCHUMANN (1810–1856)


1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be;
2. May we Thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive,
3. Oh, hearts are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold,
4. And we be - lieve Thy word, Though dim our faith may be;
All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
And glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first - fruits give.
And lambs for whom the shep - herd bled, Are stray - ing from the fold.
What - e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to Thee. A - men.

227 I love to tell the story

"HANKEY"

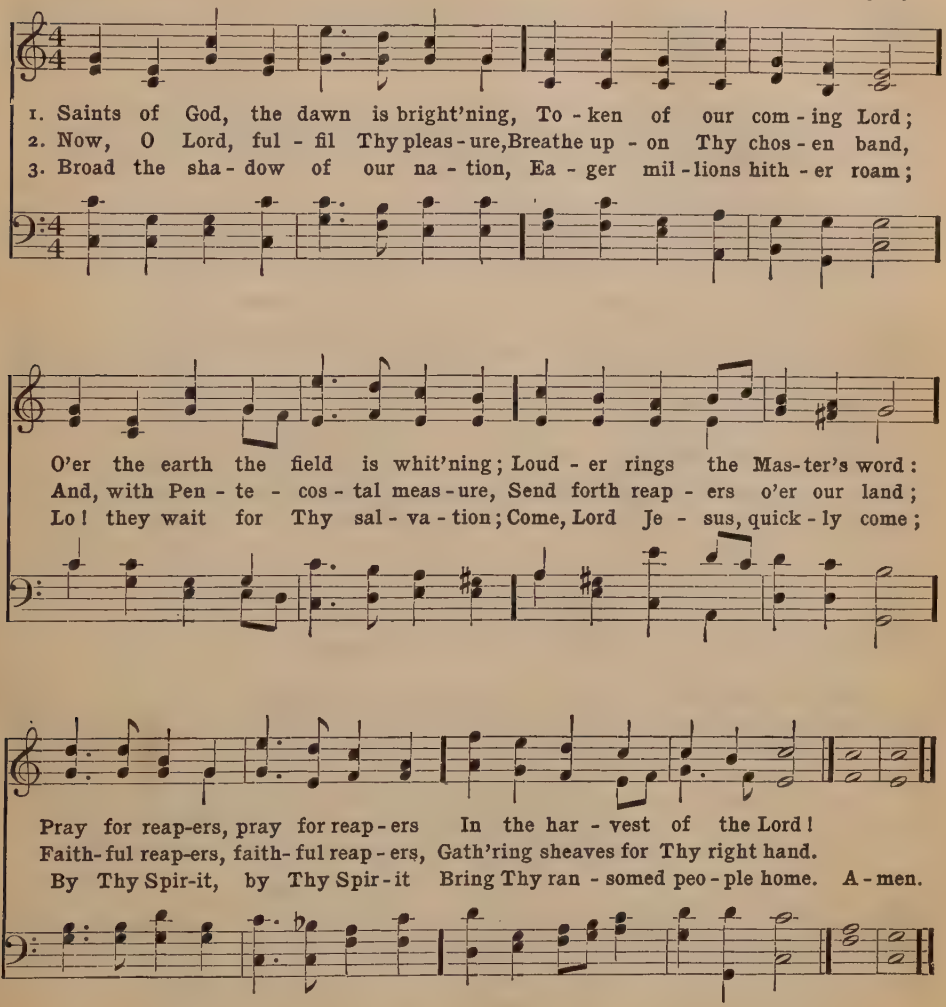
K. HANKEY, 1870 W. G. FISCHER, 1869

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More wonder-ful it seems Than all the gold-en fancies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re- peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hunger-ing and thirsting
Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be-cause I know it's true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More wonder-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have never heard
To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo-ry, I sing the new, new song,
REFRAIN
It sat - is-fies my longings As noth-ing else would do. I love to tell the sto - ry,
And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee.
The message of sal- va- tion From God's own holy word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.
'Twill be my theme in glory, To tell the old, old story Of Je-sus and His love. A-men.

Saints of God! the dawn is bright'ning 228

"REGENT SQUARE"

Mrs. Mary Hamlin Maxwell, 1840 H. Smart, 1867

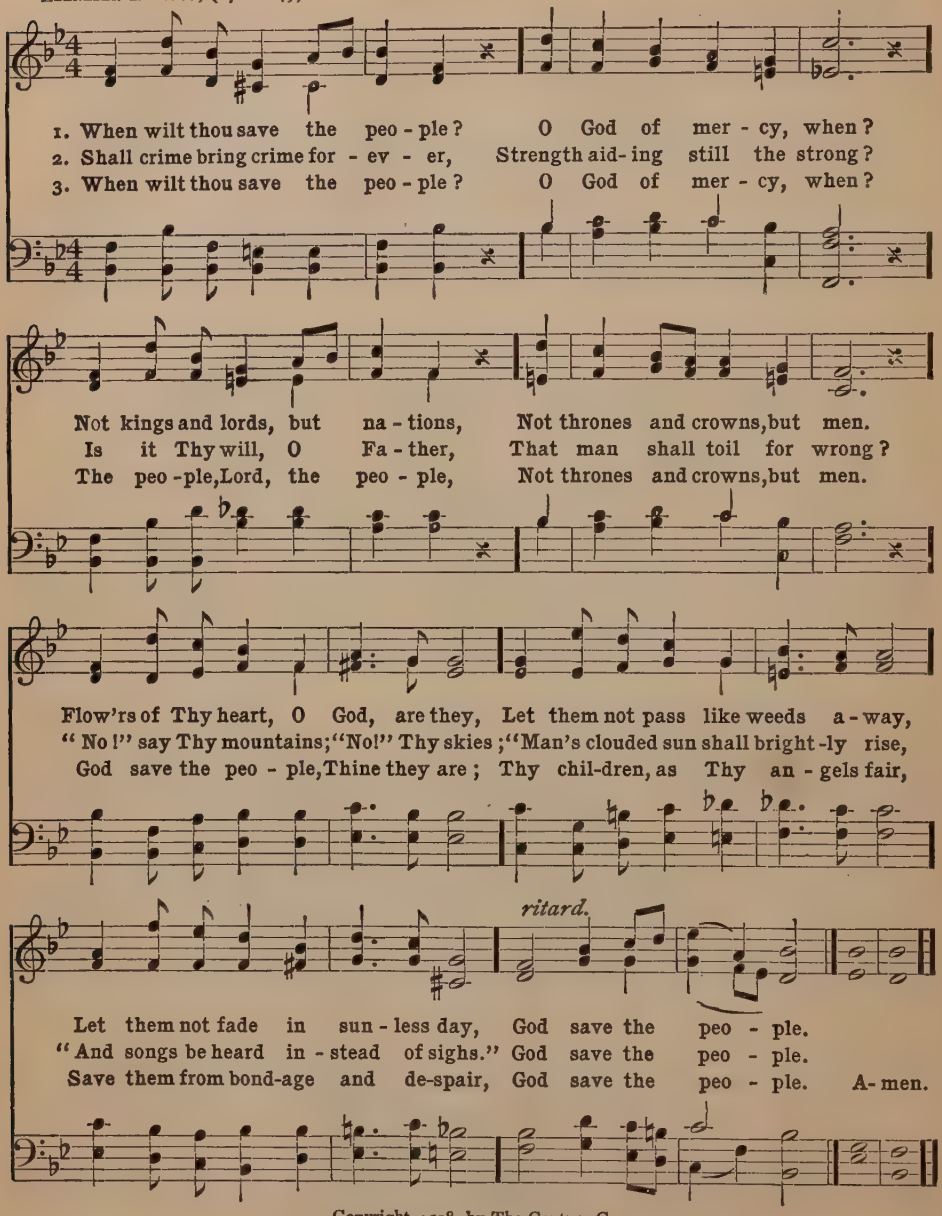

1. Saints of God, the dawn is bright'ning, To - ken of our com - ing Lord;
2. Now, O Lord, ful - fil Thy pleas - ure, Breathe up - on Thy chos - en band,
3. Broad the sha - dow of our na - tion, Ea - ger mil - lions hith - er roam;
O'er the earth the field is whit'ning; Loud - er rings the Mas-ter's word:
And, with Pen - te - cos - tal meas - ure, Send forth reap - ers o'er our land;
Lo! they wait for Thy sal - va - tion; Come, Lord Je - sus, quick - ly come;
Pray for reap-ers, pray for reap - ers In the har - vest of the Lord!
Faith-ful reap-ers, faith-ful reap - ers, Gath'ring sheaves for Thy right hand.
By Thy Spir-it, by Thy Spir - it Bring Thy ran - somed peo - ple home. A - men.

4 Soon shall end the time of weeping,
Soon the reaping time will come;
Heaven and earth together keeping
God's eternal Harvest-Home.
Saints and angels
Shout the world's great Harvest-Home.

229 When wilt Thou save the people

"HOWLETT"

EBENEZER ELLIOTT, (1781–1849) ALEX. S. GIBSON, 1908


1. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid- ing still the strong?
3. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
Not kings and lords, but na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men.
Is it Thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men.
Flow'rs of Thy heart, O God, are they, Let them not pass like weeds a - way,
"No!" say Thy mountains; "No!" Thy skies; "Man's clouded sun shall bright - ly rise,
God save the peo - ple, Thine they are; Thy chil-dren, as Thy an - gels fair,
ritard.
Let them not fade in sun - less day, God save the peo - ple.
"And songs be heard in - stead of sighs." God save the peo - ple.
Save them from bond-age and de-spair, God save the peo - ple. A- men.

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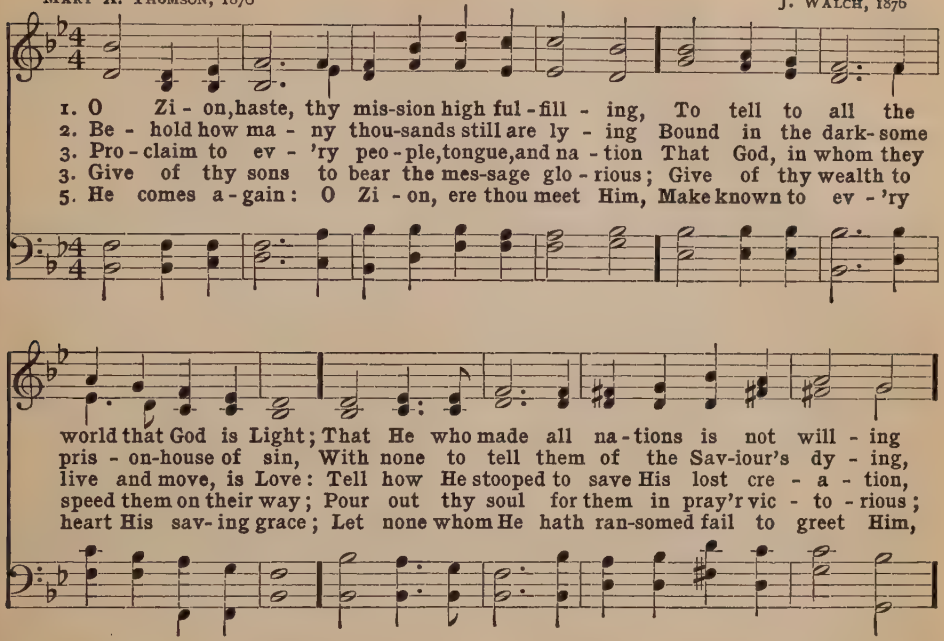
O Zion, haste thy mission high 230

"PROCLAMATION"

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870 J. WALCH, 1876


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how ma - ny thou-sands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion That God, in whom they
3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
5. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - 'ry
world that God is Light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;
heart His sav-ing grace; Let none whom He hath ran-somed fail to greet Him,
REFRAIN
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
Or of the life He died for them to win.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Thro' thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.
ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re - lease. A - men.

231 From Greenland's icy mountains

"MISSIONARY HYMN"

R. Heber, 1819 L. Mason, 1823

1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
3. Shall we whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The hea-then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A - men.

The morning light is breaking 232

"WEBB"

S. F. Smith, 1832 G. J. Webb, 1830

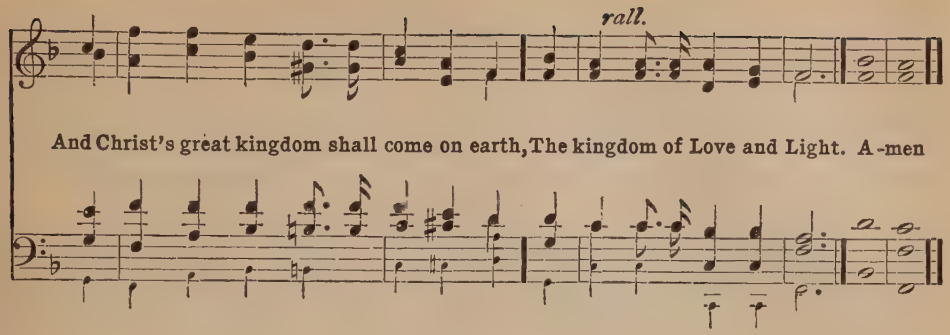
1. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay;
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The Gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - umph - ant reach their home;
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Sav - iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Proclaim "The Lord is come!" A-men.

233 We've a story to tell to the nations

"MESSAGE"

COLIN STERNE, 1896 — Adapted from H. E. NICHOL

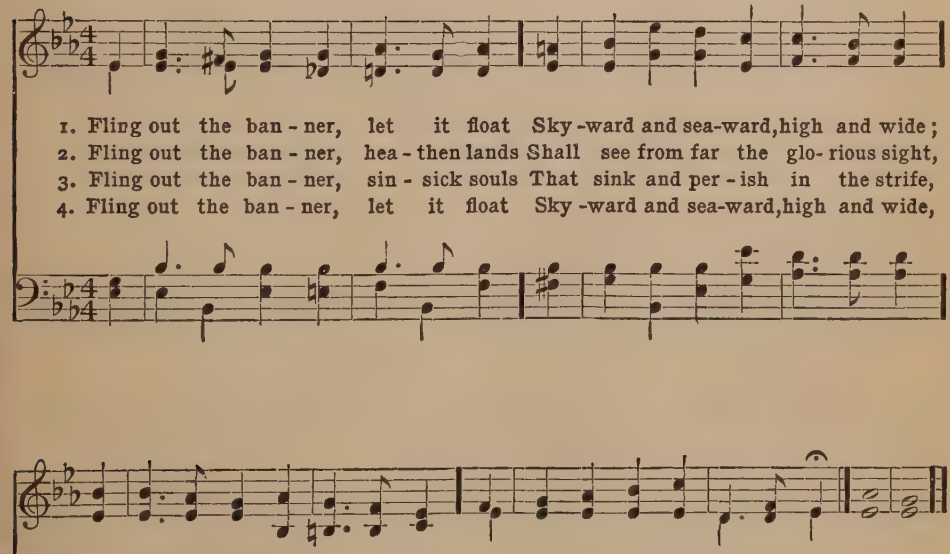
1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions Who the
turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,
lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
Lord who reign-eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us,
path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple
turn their hearts to the right,
lift their hearts to the Lord;
Lord who reign-eth a - bove,
path of sor - row has trod,
A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!
sto - - - ry of peace and light.
shat - - - ter the spear and sword.
show . . . . us that God is love.
come . . . . to the truth of God!
For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn - ing to noon-day bright,



Fling out the banner 234

"WALTHAM"

G. W. DOANE, 1848 J. B. CALKIN, 1872


1. Fling out the ban-ner, let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner, hea-then lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
3. Fling out the ban-ner, sin-sick souls That sink and per-ish in the strife,
4. Fling out the ban-ner, let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide,
The sun, that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav-iour died.
And na-tions, crowd-ing to be born, Bap-tize their spir-its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in-to life.
Our glo-ry, on-ly in the cross; Our on-ly hope, the Cru-ci-fied. A-men.

235 Christ for the world we sing

"CUTTING"

S. Wolcott, (1813–1886) W. F. Sherwin, (1826–1887)

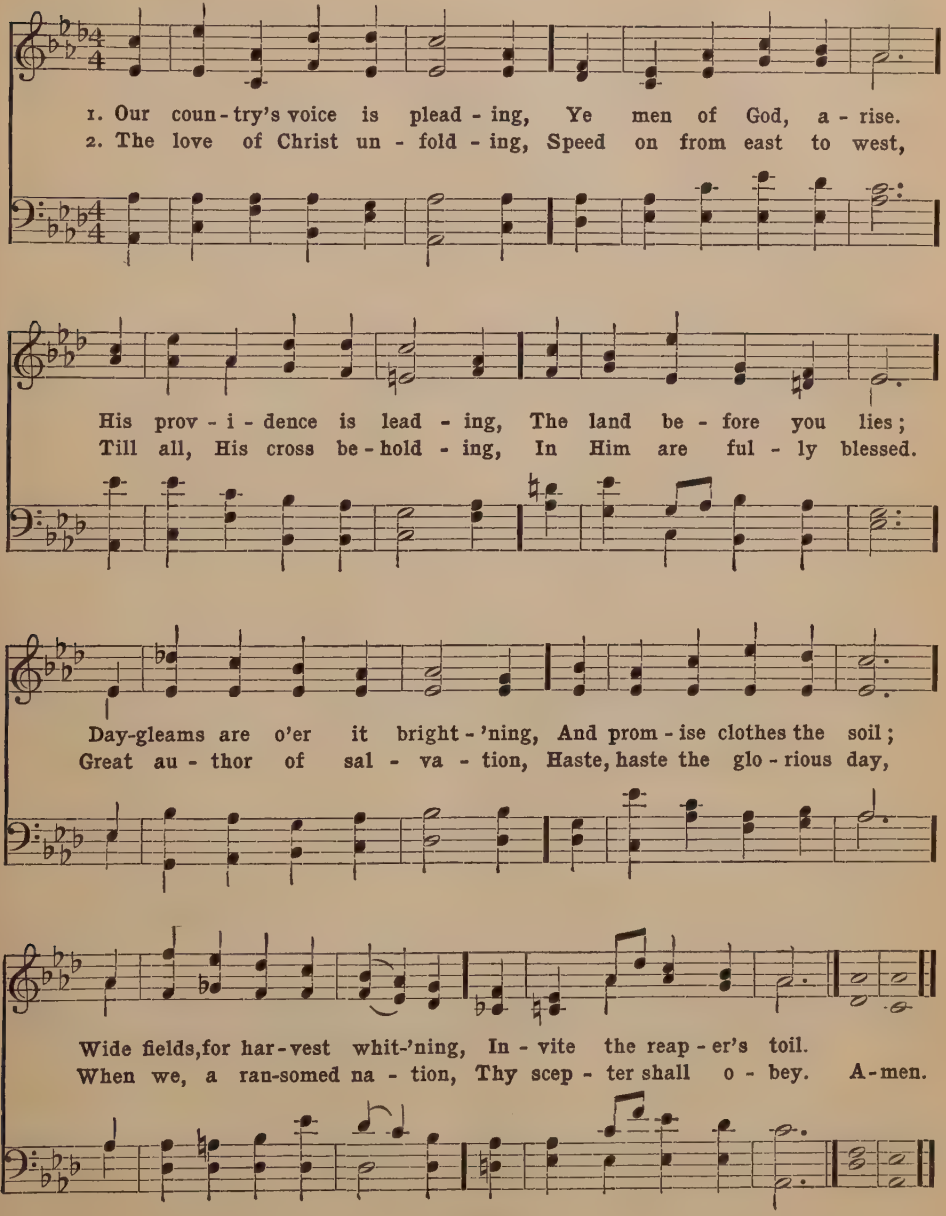
1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent prayer; The way-ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re -
o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas -sion tossed, Re-deemed, at count-less cost, From dark de-spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord. A - men.

4 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With joyful song;
The new-born souls, whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

Our country's voice is pleading 236

"ROTTERDAM"

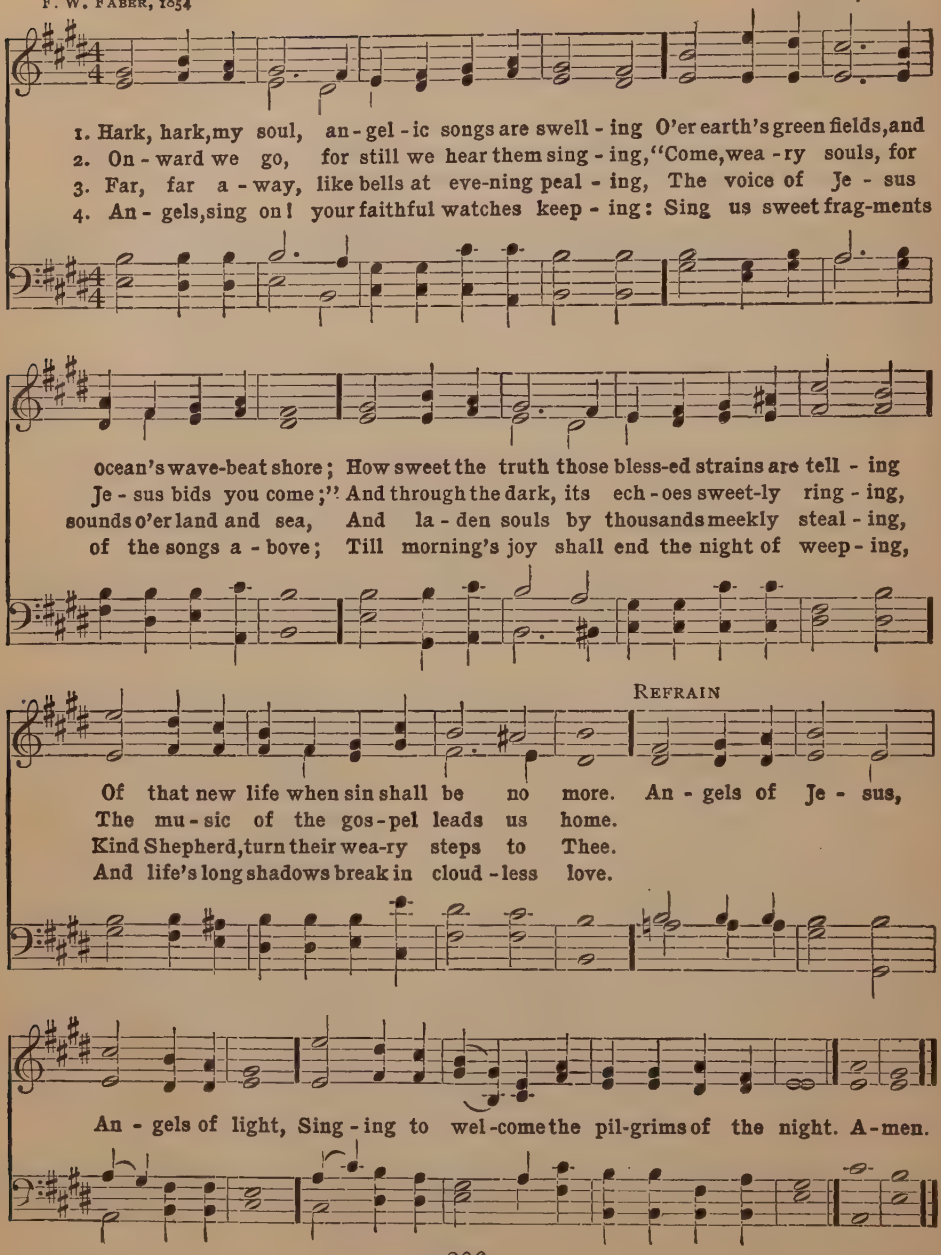
MARIA F. ANDERSON, 1848. Ab. B. TOURS, 1875


1. Our coun-try's voice is plead-ing, Ye men of God, a-rise.
2. The love of Christ un-fold-ing, Speed on from east to west,
His prov-i-dence is lead-ing, The land be-fore you lies;
Till all, His cross be-hold-ing, In Him are ful-ly blessed.
Day-gleams are o'er it bright-'ning, And prom-ise clothes the soil;
Great au-thor of sal-va-tion, Haste, haste the glo-rious day,
Wide fields, for har-vest whit-'ning, In-vite the reap-er's toil.
When we, a ran-somed na-tion, Thy scep-ter shall o-bey. A-men.

237 Hark, hark, my soul

"PILGRIMS"

F. W. FABER, 1854 — H. SMART, 1868


1. Hark, hark, my soul, an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields, and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. An - gels, sing on! your faithful watches keep - ing: Sing us sweet frag-ments
ocean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing
Je - sus bids you come;" And through the dark, its ech - oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thousands meekly steal - ing,
of the songs a - bove; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,
REFRAIN
Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
Kind Shepherd, turn their wea-ry steps to Thee.
And life's long shadows break in cloud - less love.
An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night. A - men.

Hark, hark, my soul

(*Second Tune*)

"VOX ANGELICA"

J. B. DYKES, 1868

Hark, hark, my soul, An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields, and
o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
REFRAIN
p
Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,
cres.
f
An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims o. the night!
Sing -
ff
dim.
rall.
ing
Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims, the pil-grims of the night. A - men.

238 O Paradise, O Paradise

"PARADISE"

F. W. Faber, 1862
H. A. & M., 1868

J. Barnby, 1866

1. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest?
2. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, I want to sin no more,
3. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, I great - ly long to see
4. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, Oh, keep me in Thy love,
Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
I want to be as pure on earth As on Thy spot - less shore;
The spe - cial place my dear - est Lord Is des - tin - ing for me;
And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove.
Refrain
Where loy - al hearts and true,
Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
All rap - ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. A - men.

For all the saints who from their labors rest 239

"SARUM"

W. W. How, 1864 — J. Barnby, 1869

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
2. Thou wast their rock, their fort - ress and their might: Thou, Lord, their
3. Oh, may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
4. Oh, blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine, We fee - bly
faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
saints who no - bly fought of old, And win, with them, the
strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in
f
f
be for - ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
drear, their light of light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
vic - tors' crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Thee, for all are Thine. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia.

240 The sands of time are sinking

"RUTHERFORD"

A. R. Cousin, 1857

Chretien D'Urhan, 1834
Har. E. F. Rimbault, 1867

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of Heav - en breaks,
2. Oh, Christ, He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love;
3. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,
4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear bridegroom's face;
The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.
The streams of earth I've tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove.
And aye the dews of sor - row Were lus - tred with His love:
I will not gaze at glo - ry, But on my King of grace;
Oh! dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
There to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned
Not at the crown He giv - eth, But on His pierc - ed hand:
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
When thron'd where glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Em - man - uel's land. A - men.

Hark! the sound of holy voices 241

C. Wordsworth, 1862 "CONQUEROR" H. F. Hemy, 1818

1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voic - es, Chant-ing at the crys - tal sea,
2. Pa - tri - arch, and ho - ly proph - et, Who pre - pared the way for Christ,
3. March-ing with Thy cross, their ban - ner, They have tri-umphed fol - low-ing
4. Now they reign in heav'n - ly glo - ry, Now they walk in gold - en light,
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee;
King, a - pos - tle, saint, con - fes - sor, Mar - tyr and e - van - gel - ist;
Thee, the Cap - tain of sal - va - tion, Thee, their Sav - iour and their King.
Now they drink, as from a riv - er, Ho - ly bliss and in - fi - nite:
Mul - ti - tude which none can num - ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stands,
Saint - ly maid - en, god - ly ma - tron, Wid - ows who have watch'd to prayer,
Glad - ly, Lord, with Thee they suf - fered; Glad - ly, Lord, with Thee they died;
Love and peace they taste for - ev - er, And all truth and knowledge see
Cloth'd in white ap - par - el, hold-ing Palms of vic - t'ry in their hands.
Join'd in ho - ly con - cert, sing-ing To the Lord of all, are there.
And by death to life im - mor-tal They were born and glo - ri - fied.
In the be - a - tif - ic vi-sion Of the bless-ed Trin-i - ty. A - men.

242 Jerusalem the golden

"EWING"

BERNARD OF CLUNY, 12th Cent.
Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1851

A. EWING, 1853

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All - ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid,—And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect,
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect.
I know not, oh, I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
The Prince is ev - er in them; The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A - men.

Ten thousand times ten thousand

243

"ALFORD"

H. Alford, 1867

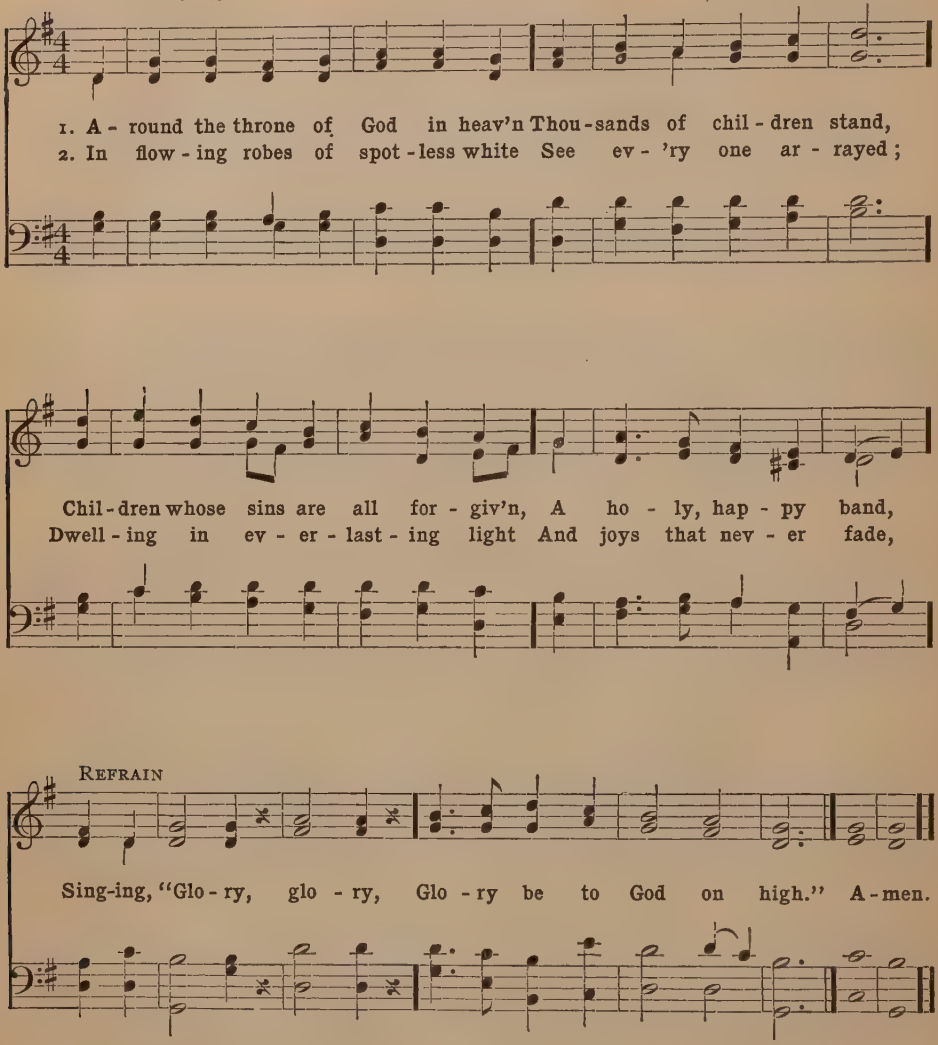
J. B. Dykes, 1875

1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou- sand In spark- ling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky,
3. Oh, then what rap -tur'd greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore;
4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;
The ar - mies of the ran-som'd saints Throng up the steeps of light.
What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh.
What knit - ting sev - er'd friend-ships up, Where part - ings are no more.
Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r and reign:
'Tis fin-ished! all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin; . .
Oh, day for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made; .
Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle That brimm'd with tears of late; .
Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home; .
F'ling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
Oh, joy, for all its for - mer woes, A thou-sand-fold re - paid.
Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther-less, Nor wid - ows des - o - ate.
Show in the heav'ns Thy promised sign: Thou Prince and Sav - our, come. A - men.

244 Around the throne of God in heaven

"CHILDREN'S PRAISES"

A. H. SHEPHERD, 1835 H. E. MATTHEWS, 1854


1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thou - sands of chil - dren stand,
2. In flow - ing robes of spot - less white See ev - 'ry one ar - rayed;
Chil - dren whose sins are all for - giv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band,
Dwell - ing in ev - er - last - ing light And joys that nev - er fade,
REFRAIN
Sing-ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high." A - men.

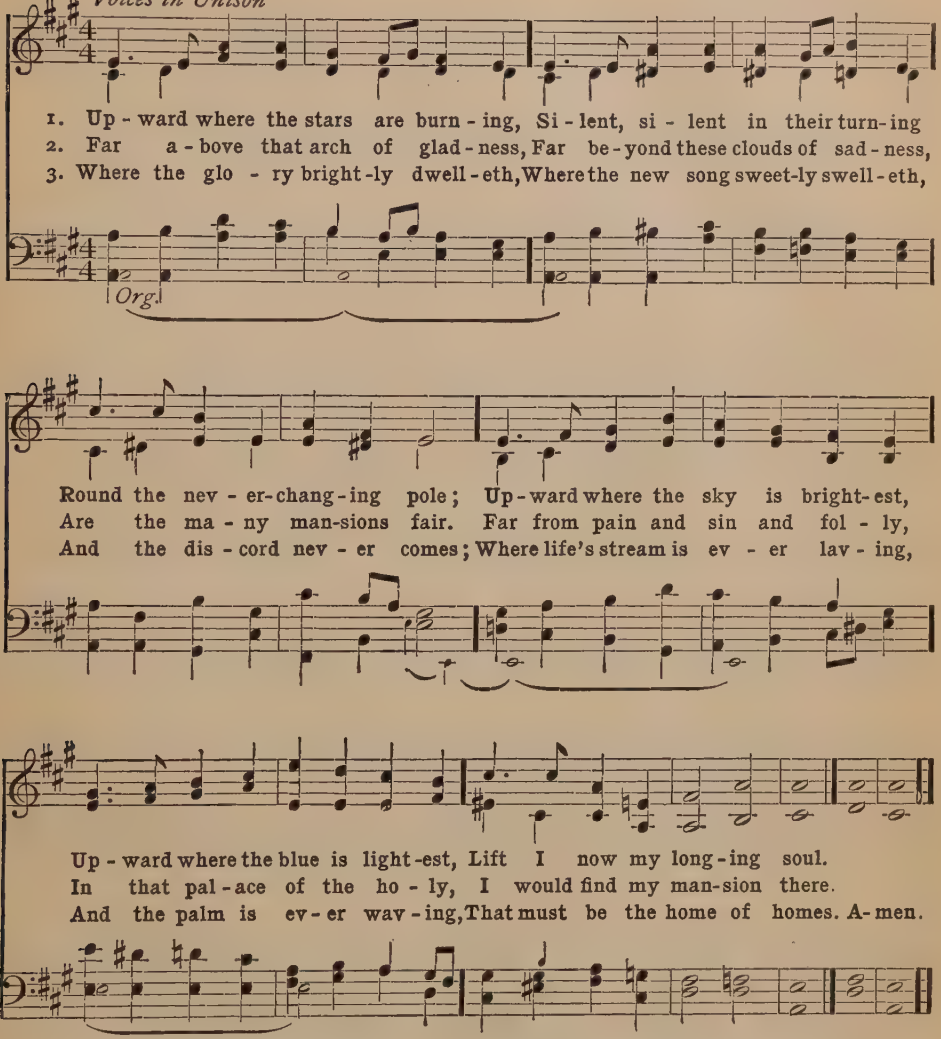
3 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His name;
So now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Ref.—Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

Upward where the stars are burning 245

"BONAR"

H. Bonar, 1866 — Arr. fr. J. B. Calkin, 1867 By S. P. Warren, 1896

Voices in Unison


1. Up - ward where the stars are burn - ing, Si - lent, si - lent in their turn - ing
2. Far a - bove that arch of glad - ness, Far be - yond these clouds of sad - ness,
3. Where the glo - ry bright - ly dwell - eth, Where the new song sweet - ly swell - eth,
Org.
Round the nev - er - chang - ing pole; Up - ward where the sky is bright - est,
Are the ma - ny man - sions fair. Far from pain and sin and fol - ly,
And the dis - cord nev - er comes; Where life's stream is ev - er lav - ing,
Up - ward where the blue is light - est, Lift I now my long - ing soul.
In that pal - ace of the ho - ly, I would find my man - sion there.
And the palm is ev - er wav - ing, That must be the home of homes. A - men.

4 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.
Son of Man, they crown Him, they crown Him,
Son of God, they own, they own Him;
With His name the palace rings.

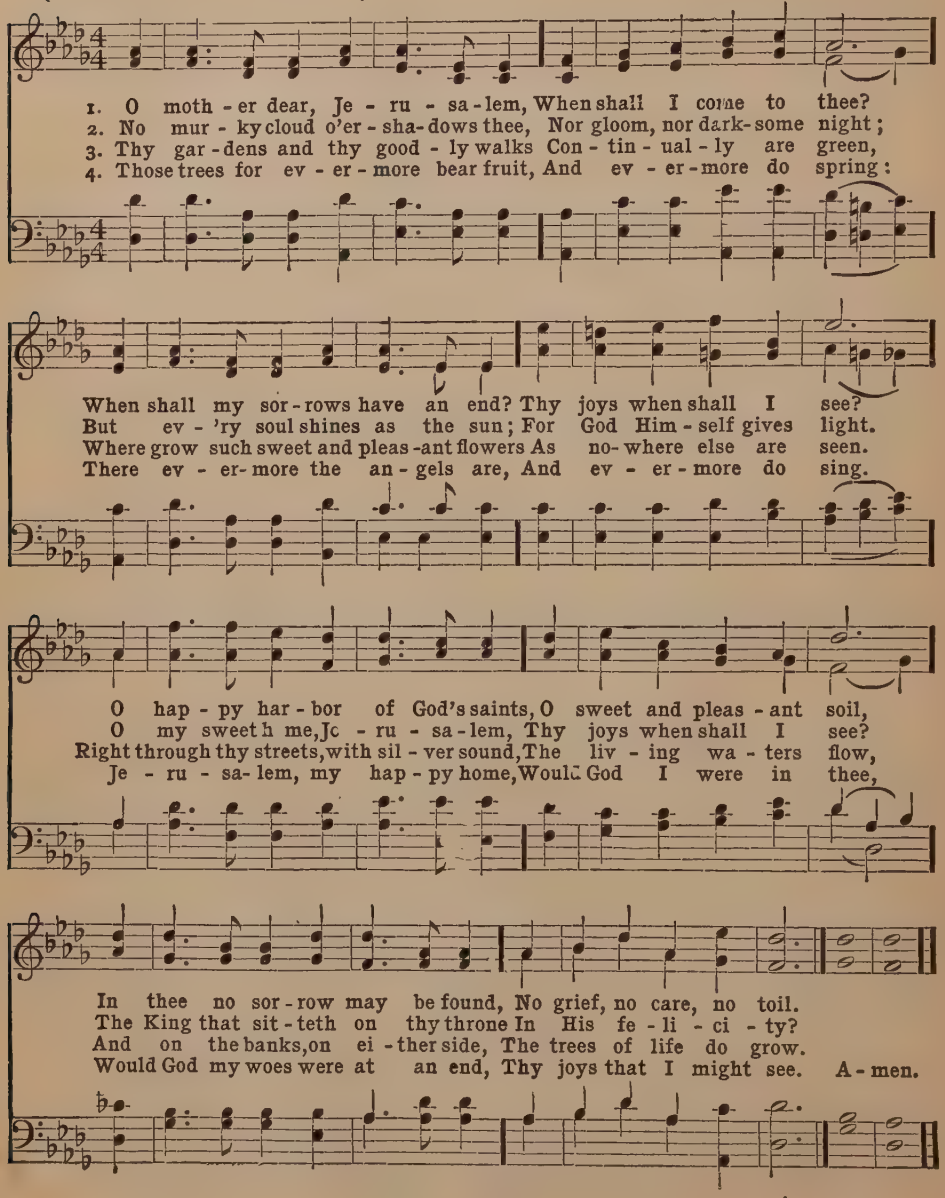
5 Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His blessed feet;
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before His throne we meet.

246 O Mother dear, Jerusalem

"MATERNA"

D. Dickson, (1583–1663)
(Founded on "F. B. P." Mss. 16th or 17th Cent.)

S. A. Ward


1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee?
2. No mur - ky cloud o'er - sha - dows thee, Nor gloom, nor dark - some night;
3. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
4. Those trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring:
When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
But ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun; For God Him - self gives light.
Where grow such sweet and pleas - ant flowers As no - where else are seen.
There ev - er - more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing.
O hap - py har - bor of God's saints, O sweet and pleas - ant soil,
O my sweet h me, Je - ru - sa - lem, Thy joys when shall I see?
Right through thy streets, with sil - ver sound, The liv - ing wa - ters flow,
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee,
In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
The King that sit - teth on thy throne In His fe - li - ci - ty?
And on the banks, on ei - ther side, The trees of life do grow.
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see. A - men.

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O beautiful for spacious skies

"AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL"

KATHERINE LEE BATES, 1904

WILLIAM W. SLEEPER, 1908

1. O beau-ti-ful for spacious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
2. O beau-ti-ful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sion'd stress
3. O beau-ti-ful for glory-tale Of lib-er-a-ting strife,
4. O beau-ti-ful for patriot dream That sees be-yond the years
1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies,
For pur-ple moun-tain ma-jes-ties, A-bove the fruit-ed plain:
A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness;
When val-iant-ly, for man's a-vail, Men lav-ished pre-cious life;
Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam, Un-dimm'd by hu-man tears;
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God mend thine ev-'ry flaw,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May God thy gold re-fine,
A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood, From sea to shin-ing sea.
Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol, Thy lib-er-ty in law.
Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev-'ry gain di-vine.
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood, From sea to shin-ing sea.
thy good with

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248 My country! 'tis of thee

"AMERICA"

S. F. Smith, 1830 — H. Carey, 1743

1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing;
2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I love;
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song;
4. Our fa-thers' God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing:
Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the Pil - grims' pride,
I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills,
Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that breathe par - take,
Long may our land be bright With free-dom's ho - ly light;
From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free - dom ring.
My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King A - men.

249 God bless our native land

"AMERICA"

1 God bless our native land,
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayers shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state.

C. T. Brooks, 1834. J. S. Dwight, 1844

God of our fathers

"NATIONAL HYMN"

250

D. C. ROBERTS, 1876

G. W. WARREN, 1892

ff
Voices alone
Trumpets, before each verse.
1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some
ff
With Organ
hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fence;
way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;
cres.
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,
Be Thou our rul - er, guar - dian, guide and stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,
ff
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chos - en way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine. A - men.

From the Tucker (Episcopal) Hymnal

251 The Star-spangled Banner

NATIONAL HYMN

F. S. Key, 1814 — J. S. Smith, 1775

1. O . . say can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
3. And . where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore
4. O . . . thus be it e'er when free - men shall stand
What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi-light's last gleam - ing,
Where the foe's haugh-ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion
Be - tween their lov'd homes and the war's des - o - la - tion;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the per - il - ous fight,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,
A . . home and a coun - try should leave us no more?
Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the Heav'n - res - cued land
O'er the ram - parts we watch'd were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion.
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - serv'd us a na - tion.

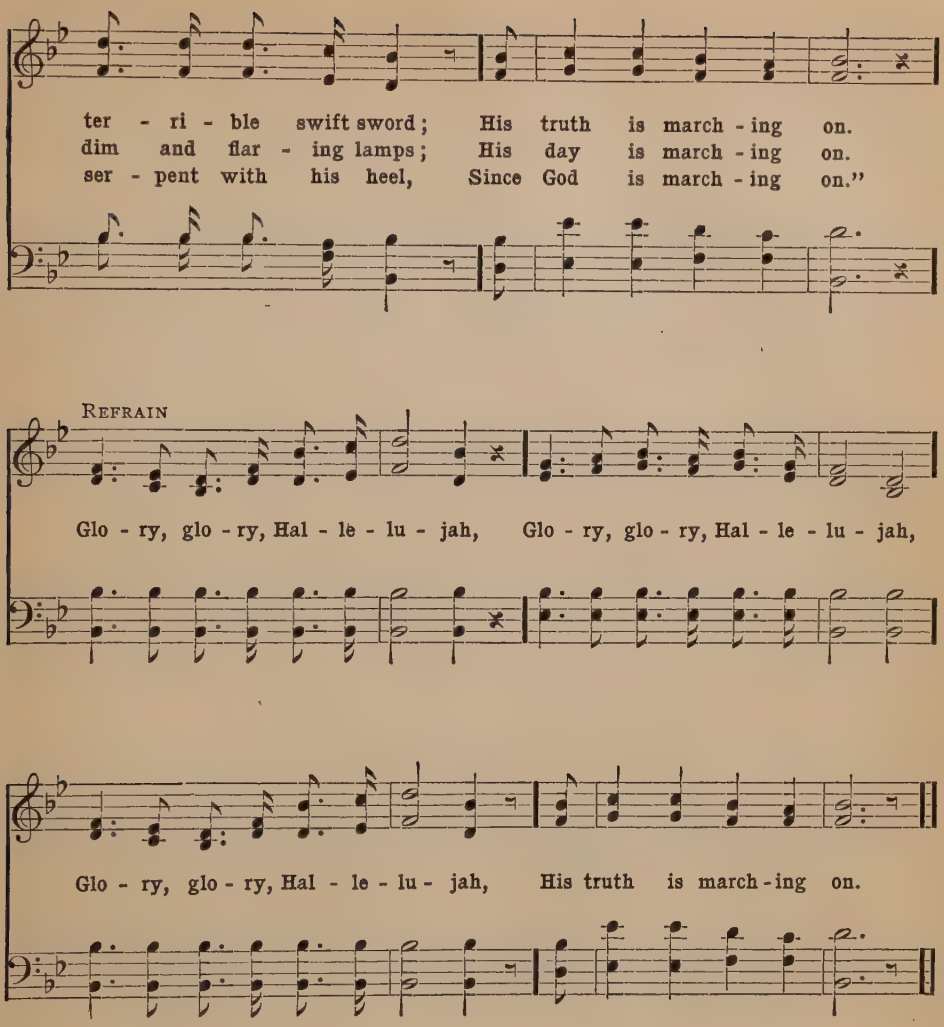
And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
No . . ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave
Then . con - quer we must, when our cause it is just,
cres.
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;
In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;
From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust;"
ff
O say, does the Star - span - gled Ban - ner yet wave
'Tis the Star - span - gled Ban - ner— O long may it wave
And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph doth wave
And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave
rit.
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

252 Mine eyes have seen the glory

"BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC"

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1861 — Anon.

1. Mine . . eyes have seen the glo - ry of the
2. I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a
3. I have read a fi - ery gos - pel, writ in
com - ing of the Lord; He is tramp - ling out the
hun - dred cir - cling camps; They have build - ed Him an
bur - nish'd rows of steel; "As ye deal with my con -
vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stor'd;
al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps;
tem - ners, so with you my grace shall deal;
He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His
I have read His right - eous sen - tence by the
Let the he - ro born of wo - man crush the


ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march - ing on.
dim and flar - ing lamps; His day is march - ing on.
ser - pent with his heel, Since God is march - ing on."
REFRAIN
Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah, Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah,
Glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah, His truth is march - ing on.

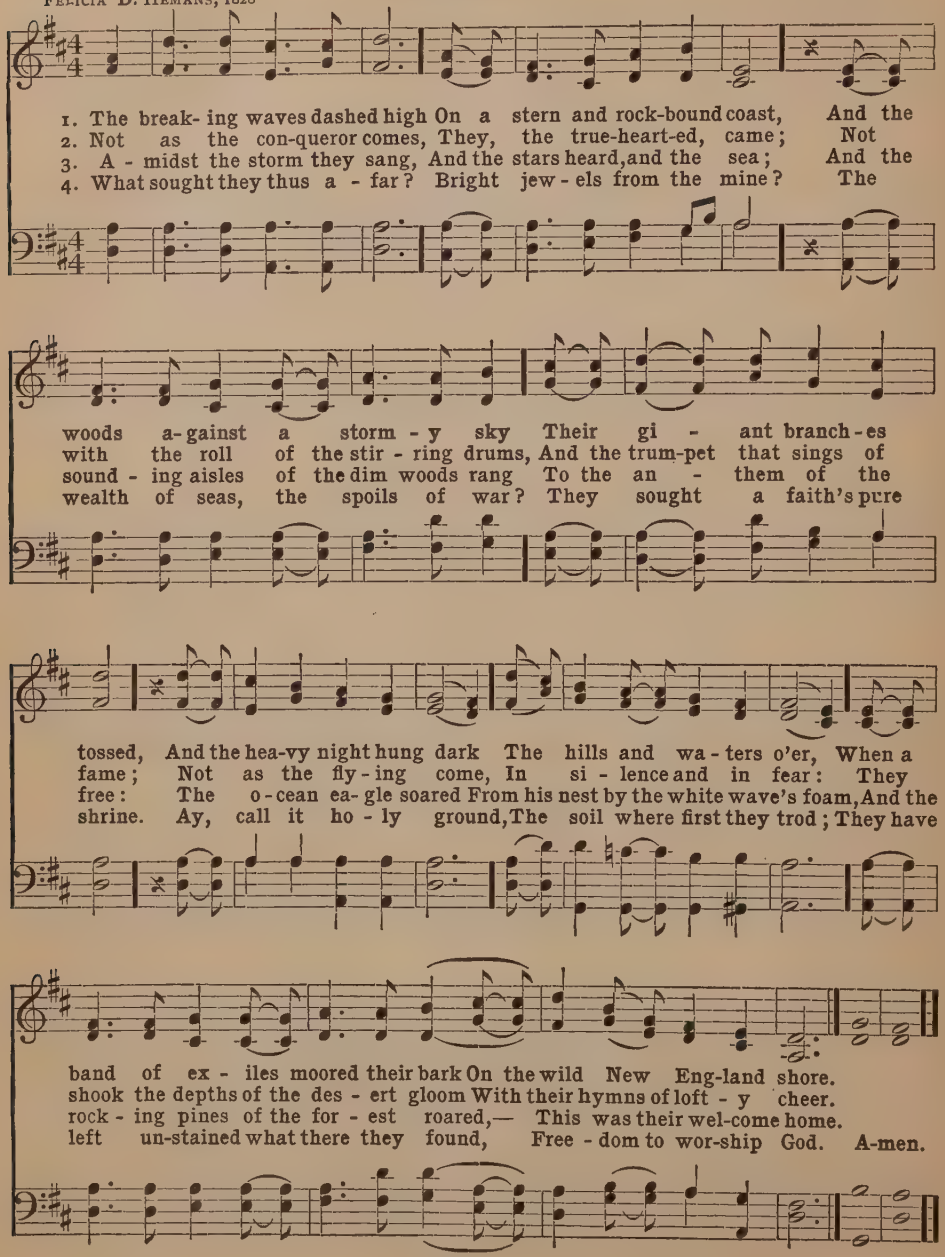
4 He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat;
Oh be swift, my soul, to answer Him,—be jubilant, my feet.
Our God is marching on.—Ref.

5 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.—Ref.

253 The breaking waves dashed high

"PLYMOUTH"

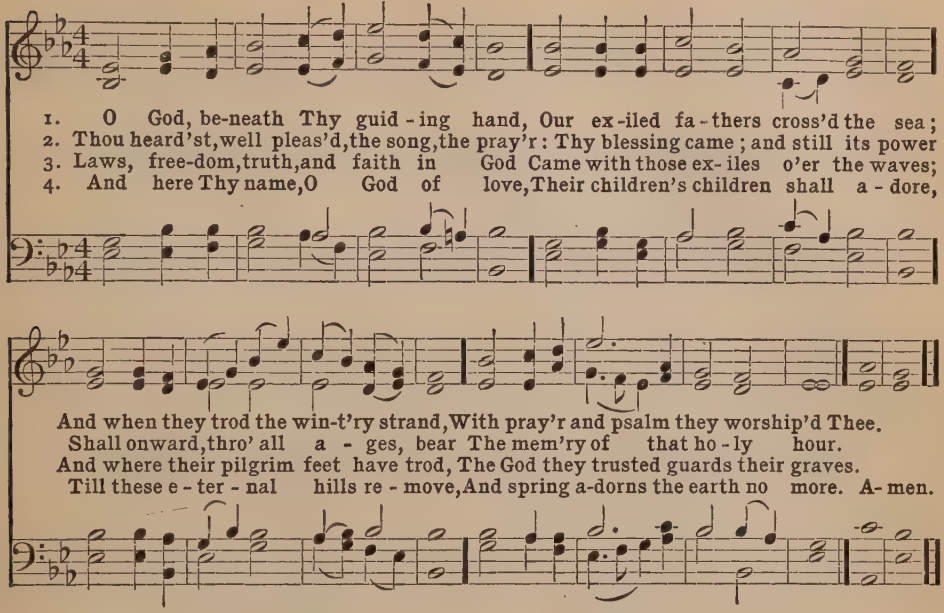
FELICIA D. HEMANS, 1828 — MARY ANNE BROWNE


1. The break- ing waves dashed high On a stern and rock-bound coast, And the
2. Not as the con-queror comes, They, the true-heart-ed, came; Not
3. A - midst the storm they sang, And the stars heard, and the sea; And the
4. What sought they thus a - far? Bright jew - els from the mine? The
woods a-gainst a storm - y sky Their gi - ant branch - es
with the roll of the stir - ring drums, And the trum-pet that sings of
sound - ing aisles of the dim woods rang To the an - them of the
wealth of seas, the spoils of war? They sought a faith's pure
tossed, And the hea-vy night hung dark The hills and wa - ters o'er, When a
fame; Not as the fly - ing come, In si - lence and in fear: They
free: The o - cean ea- gle soared From his nest by the white wave's foam, And the
shrine. Ay, call it ho - ly ground, The soil where first they trod; They have
band of ex - iles moored their bark On the wild New Eng-land shore.
shook the depths of the des - ert gloom With their hymns of loft - y cheer.
rock - ing pines of the for - est roared,— This was their wel-come home.
left un-stained what there they found, Free - dom to wor-ship God. A-men.

O God, beneath Thy guiding hand 254

"DUKE STREET"

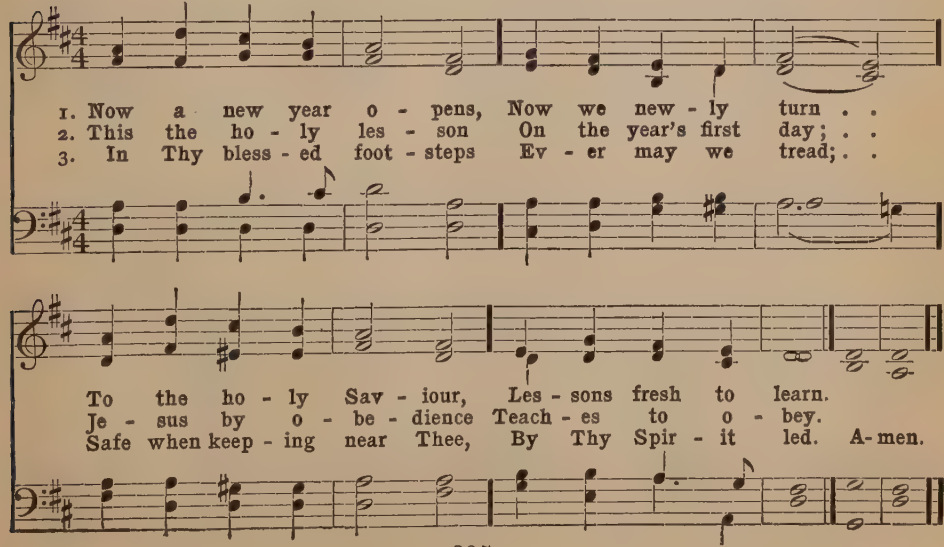
L. Bacon, 1833 — J. Hatton (-1703), 1793


1. O God, be-neath Thy guid - ing hand, Our ex-iled fa - thers cross'd the sea;
2. Thou heard'st, well pleas'd, the song, the pray'r: Thy blessing came; and still its power
3. Laws, free-dom, truth, and faith in God Came with those ex-iles o'er the waves;
4. And here Thy name, O God of love, Their children's children shall a - dore,
And when they trod the win-t'ry strand, With pray'r and psalm they worship'd Thee.
Shall onward, thro' all a - ges, bear The mem'ry of that ho - ly hour.
And where their pilgrim feet have trod, The God they trusted guards their graves.
Till these e - ter - nal hills re - move, And spring a-dorns the earth no more. A - men.

Now a new year opens 255

"NEW YEAR"

Samuel C. Clarke, 1881 — T. Armstrong


1. Now a new year o - pens, Now we new - ly turn . .
2. This the ho - ly les - son On the year's first day; . .
3. In Thy bless - ed foot - steps Ev - er may we tread; . .
To the ho - ly Sav - iour, Les - sons fresh to learn.
Je - sus by o - be - dience Teach - es to o - bey.
Safe when keep - ing near Thee, By Thy Spir - it led. A - men.

256 Father, let me dedicate

"DEDICATIO ANNI"

L. Tuttiett, (1825-) R. F. Coules, 1881

1. Fa - ther, let me ded - i - cate All this year to Thee, . .
2. Can a child pre - sume to choose Where or how to live? . .
3. If in mer - cy Thou wilt spare Joys that yet are mine; . .
4. If Thou call - est to the cross, And its shad - ow come, . .
In what - ev - er world - ly state Thou wilt have me be.
Can a Fa - ther's love re - fuse All the best to give?
If on life, se - rene and fair, Bright - er rays may shine,—
Turn - ing all my gain to loss, Shroud - ing heart and home,—
Not from sor - row, pain, or care, Free - dom dare I claim;
More Thou giv - est ev - 'ry day Than the best can claim,
Let my glad heart, while it sings, Thee in all pro - claim,
Let me think how Thy dear Son To His glo - ry came,
This a - lone shall be my pray'r: Glo - ri - fy Thy name.
Nor with-hold - est aught that may Glo - ri - fy Thy name.
And, whate'er the fu - ture brings, Glo - ri - fy Thy name.
And in deep - est woe pray on; "Glo - ri - fy Thy name." A - men.

Standing at the portal 257

"NEW YEAR"

F. R. HAVERGAL, 1873 F. A. MANN

1. Standing at the por - tal of the op'ning year, Words of comfort meet us,
2. I, the Lord, am with thee, be not thou a - fraid, I will help and strengthen,
3. For the year be - fore us, oh, what rich supplies! For the poor and need - y
4. He will nev-er fail us, He will not for - sake; His e - ter - nal cov- e- nant
hush-ing ev - 'ry fear; Spoken thro' the si - lence by our Fa-ther's voice,
be thou not dis - mayed; Yea, I will up-hold thee with My own right hand,
liv - ing streams shall rise; For the sad and sin - ful shall His grace a - bound;
He will nev - er break. Rest-ing on His prom - ise, what have we to fear?
REFRAIN
Ten - der, strong and faith-ful, Mak-ing us re - joice. On-ward, then, and fear not,
Thou art called and chos - en in My sight to stand.
For the faint and fee - ble per- fect strength be found.
God is all suf - fi - cient for the com-ing year.
chil-dren of the day, For His word shall never, nev - er pass a - way. A-men.

258 Come, ye thankful people, come

"ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR"

H. ALFORD, 1845 — G. J. ELVEY, 1858

1. Come, ye thank- ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest-Home;
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come, To Thy fi - nal Har - vest-Home;
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;
From His field shall in that day All of - fen - ces purge a - way;
Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear;
Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
There for ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide:
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest-Home.
Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.
But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious Har-vest-Home. A-men.

We plough the fields, and scatter 259

M. Claudius, 1782
Tr. Jane M. Campbell, 1861

"DRESDEN"

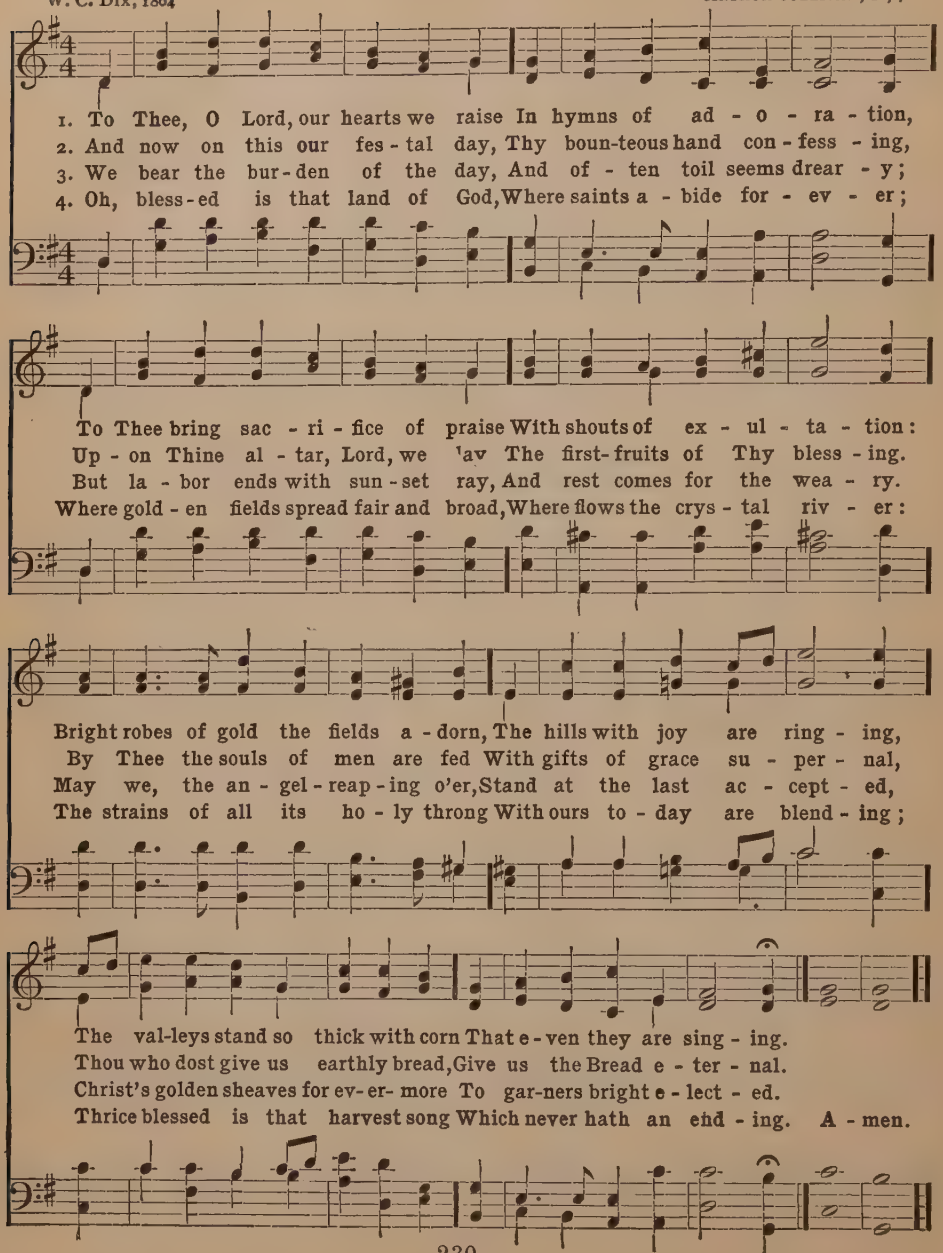
J. A. P. Schulz, (1747-1800)

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is
2. He on - ly is the Ma - ker Of all things near and far; He paints the
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The seed-time
fed and wa - tered By God's al-might-y hand; He sends the snow in win - ter,
way-side flow - er, He lights the eve-ning star; The winds and waves o - bey Him,
and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer,
The warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the sun - shine, And
By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His chil - dren, He
For all Thy love im - parts, And, what Thou most de - sir - est, Our
Refrain
soft re - fresh-ing rain. All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a-bove;
gives our dai - ly bread.
hum- ble, thank-ful hearts.
Then thank the Lord, oh, thank the Lord, For all His love. A - men.

260 To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise

"GOLDEN SHEAVES"

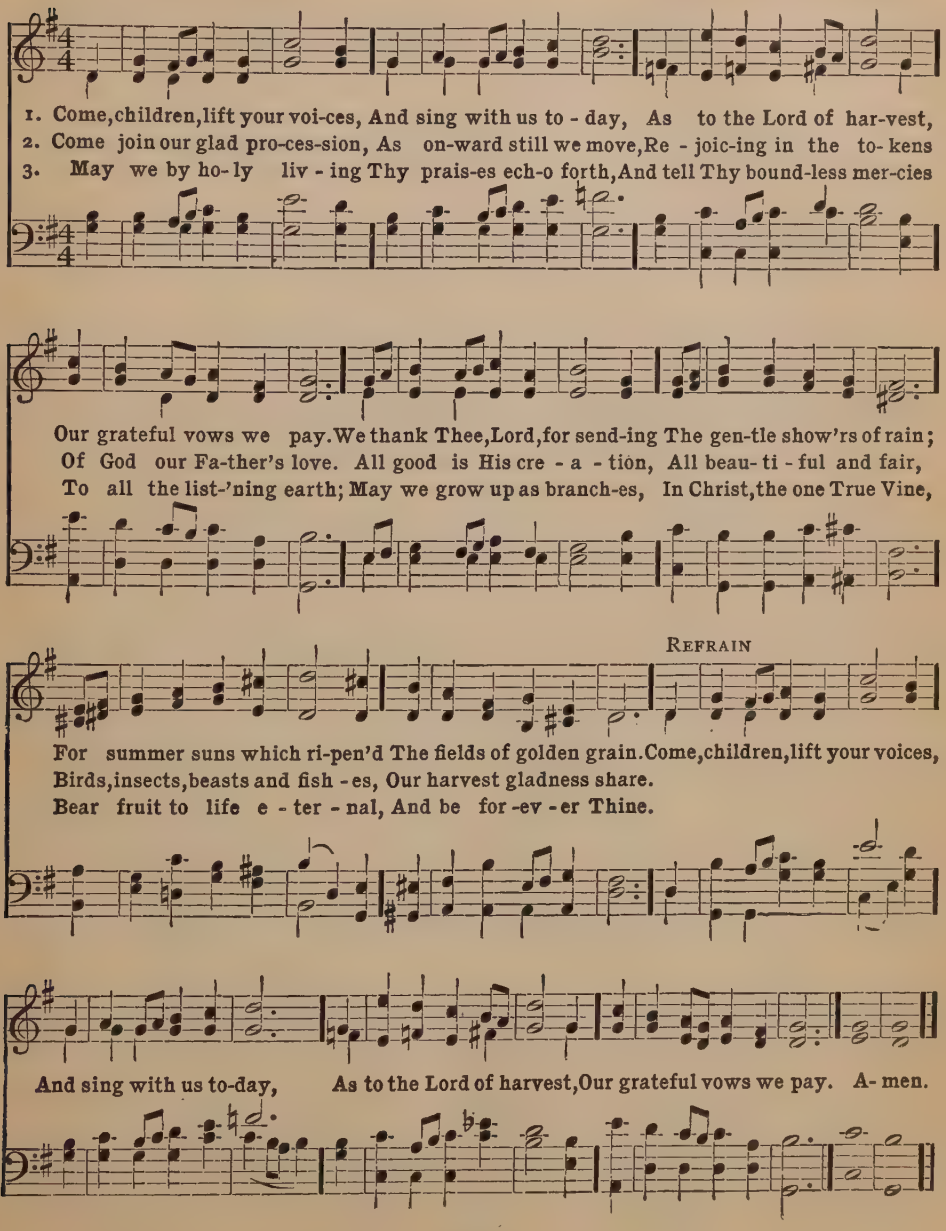
W. C. Dix, 1864 — Arthur Sullivan, 1874


1. To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise In hymns of ad - o - ra - tion,
2. And now on this our fes - tal day, Thy boun-teous hand con - fess - ing,
3. We bear the bur - den of the day, And of - ten toil seems drear - y;
4. Oh, bless - ed is that land of God, Where saints a - bide for - ev - er;
To Thee bring sac - ri - fice of praise With shouts of ex - ul - ta - tion:
Up - on Thine al - tar, Lord, we lay The first-fruits of Thy bless - ing.
But la - bor ends with sun - set ray, And rest comes for the wea - ry.
Where gold - en fields spread fair and broad, Where flows the crys - tal riv - er:
Bright robes of gold the fields a - dorn, The hills with joy are ring - ing,
By Thee the souls of men are fed With gifts of grace su - per - nal,
May we, the an - gel - reap - ing o'er, Stand at the last ac - cept - ed,
The strains of all its ho - ly throng With ours to - day are blend - ing;
The val-leys stand so thick with corn That e - ven they are sing - ing.
Thou who dost give us earthly bread, Give us the Bread e - ter - nal.
Christ's golden sheaves for ev - er - more To gar-ners bright e - lect - ed.
Thrice blessed is that harvest song Which never hath an end - ing. A - men.

Come, children, lift your voices 261

"HARVEST"

Mrs. C. F. HERNAMAN, 1878 — BERTHOLD TOURS, (1838-1897)


1. Come, children, lift your voi-ces, And sing with us to - day, As to the Lord of har-vest,
2. Come join our glad pro-ces-sion, As on-ward still we move, Re - joic-ing in the to- kens
3. May we by ho- ly liv - ing Thy prais-es ech-o forth, And tell Thy bound-less mer-cies
Our grateful vows we pay. We thank Thee, Lord, for send-ing The gen-tle show'rs of rain;
Of God our Fa-ther's love. All good is His cre - a - tion, All beau- ti - ful and fair,
To all the list-'ning earth; May we grow up as branch-es, In Christ, the one True Vine,
REFRAIN
For summer suns which ri-pen'd The fields of golden grain. Come, children, lift your voices,
Birds, insects, beasts and fish - es, Our harvest gladness share.
Bear fruit to life e - ter - nal, And be for-ev - er Thine.
And sing with us to-day, As to the Lord of harvest, Our grateful vows we pay. A- men.

262 Now sing we a song for the harvest

"BEECHKNOWE"

H. De La Haye Blackith

1. Now sing we a song for the har - vest,— Thanks -
2. For grass - es of up - land and low - land, For
3. And thanks for the har - vest of beau - ty, For
4. We reap it on moun - tain and moor - land, We
giv - ing and hon - or and praise, For all that the boun - ti - ful
fruits of the gar - den and field, For gold which the mine and the
that which the hands can - not hold, The har - vest eyes on - ly can
glean it from mead - ow and lea, We gar - ner it in from the
Giv - er Hath giv - en to glad - den our days;
prai - rie To del - ver and hus - band - man yield.
gath - er, And on - ly our hearts can en - fold:
cloud - land, We bind it in sheaves from the sea. A - men.

5 But now we sing deeper and higher,
Of harvests that eye cannot see;
They ripen on mountains of duty,
Are reaped by the brave and the free.

6 O Thou who art Lord of the harvest,
The Giver who gladdens our days,
Our hearts are forever repeating
Thanksgiving, and honor, and praise

The corn is ripe for reaping 263

"FARMER"

J. FARMER, 1836

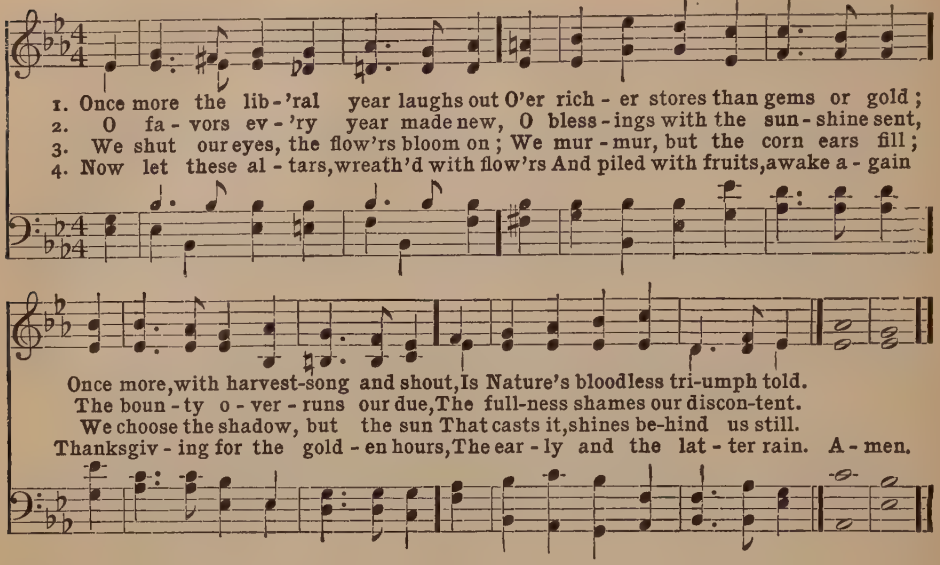
1. The corn is ripe for reap - ing, Fields glow with rud - dy grain;
2. Thine, Fa - ther, is the riv - er That mak - eth rich the earth;
3. The year, by Thee a - noint - ed, Is now with good - ness crowned;
4. But while our lips are prais - ing, Our lives to Thee be - long;
And we must now be keep - ing Our har - vest feast a - gain;
Thro' Thee, O gra - cious Giv - er, The bur - ied seed had birth:
Robed in the robes ap - point - ed, With glad - ness gird - ed round:
With them we would be rais - ing A no - bler, sweet - er song;
With voice of joy and sing - ing, Our praise to God shall rise,
Thou, on the fur - rows rain - ing, Didst make them soft with showers,
We thank Thee for the bless - ing Which meets us on our way,
One that may sound for - ev - er, While earth's great har - vest speeds,—
Who, while the seed was spring - ing, Rained bless - ings from the skies.
The thirst - y crops main - tain - ing Thro' si - lent sum - mer hours.
And come, Thy love con - fess - ing, With hap - py hearts to - day.
A song of high en - deav - or Rung out in ear - nest deeds. A - men.

8ss

264 Once more the liberal year laughs out

"WALTHAM"

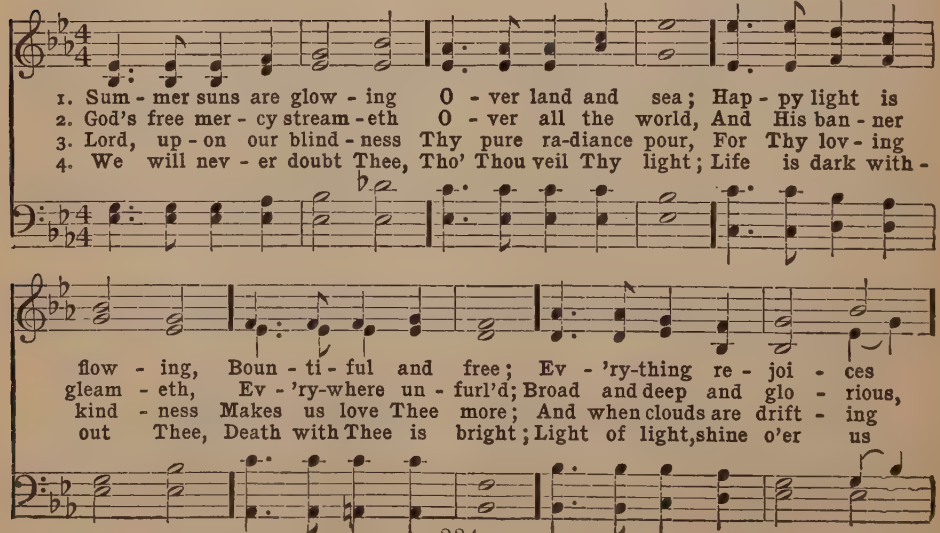
JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1859 — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

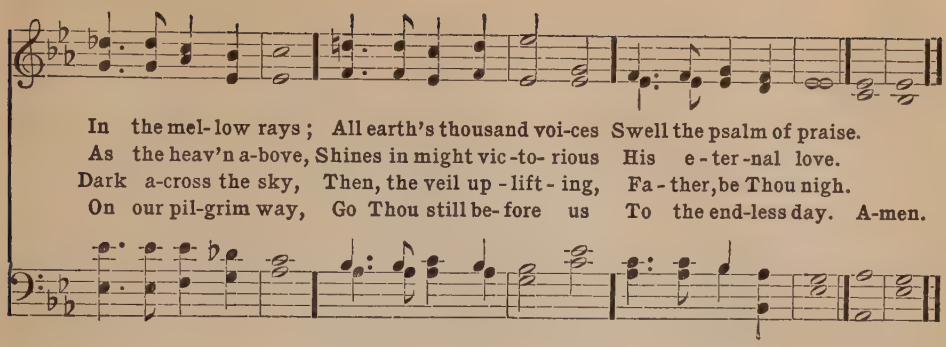

1. Once more the lib - 'ral year laughs out O'er rich - er stores than gems or gold;
2. O fa - vors ev - 'ry year made new, O bless - ings with the sun - shine sent,
3. We shut our eyes, the flow'rs bloom on; We mur - mur, but the corn ears fill;
4. Now let these al - tars, wreath'd with flow'rs And piled with fruits, awake a - gain
Once more, with harvest-song and shout, Is Nature's bloodless tri-umph told.
The boun - ty o - ver - runs our due, The full-ness shames our discon-tent.
We choose the shadow, but the sun That casts it, shines be-hind us still.
Thanksgiv - ing for the gold - en hours, The ear - ly and the lat - ter rain. A - men.

265 Summer suns are glowing

"RUTH"

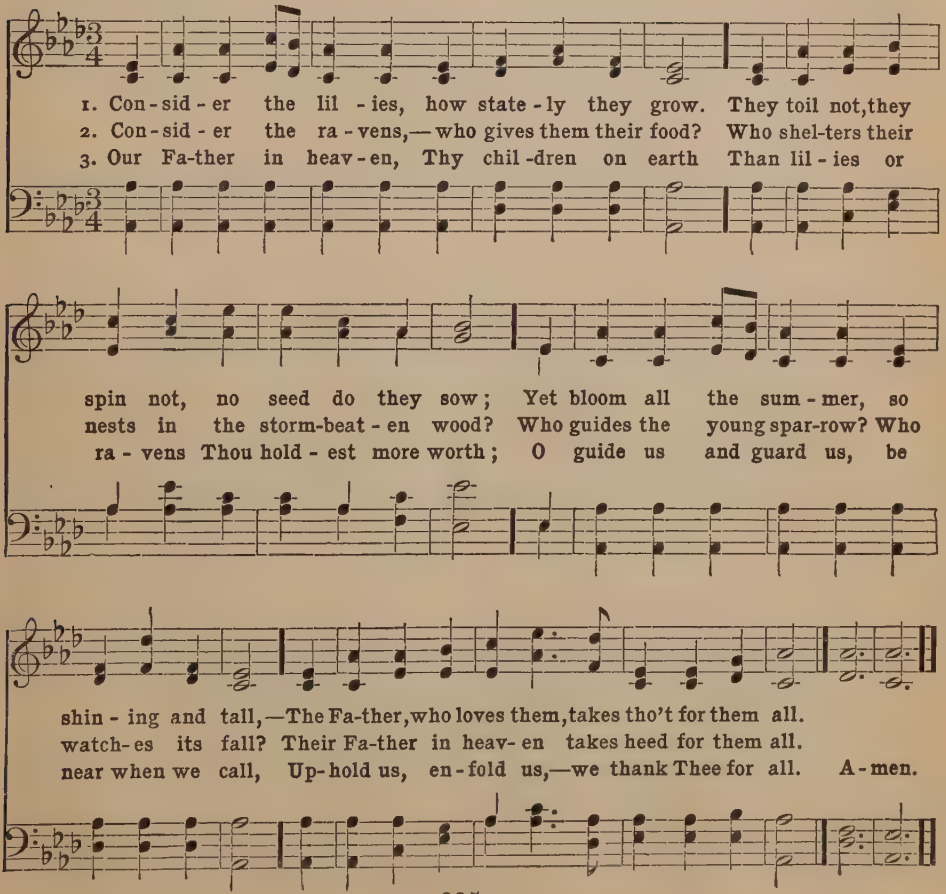
W. W. HOW, 1871 — SAMUEL SMITH, (1804-1873)


1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea; Hap - py light is
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world, And His ban - ner
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra-diance pour, For Thy lov - ing
4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Tho' Thou veil Thy light; Life is dark with -
flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free; Ev - 'ry-thing re - joi - ces
gleam - eth, Ev - 'ry-where un - furl'd; Broad and deep and glo - rious,
kind - ness Makes us love Thee more; And when clouds are drift - ing
out Thee, Death with Thee is bright; Light of light, shine o'er us


In the mel-low rays; All earth's thousand voi-ces Swell the psalm of praise.
As the heav'n a-bove, Shines in might vic-to- rious His e-ter-nal love.
Dark a-cross the sky, Then, the veil up-lift-ing, Fa-ther, be Thou nigh.
On our pil-grim way, Go Thou still be-fore us To the end-less day. A-men.

Consider the lilies 266

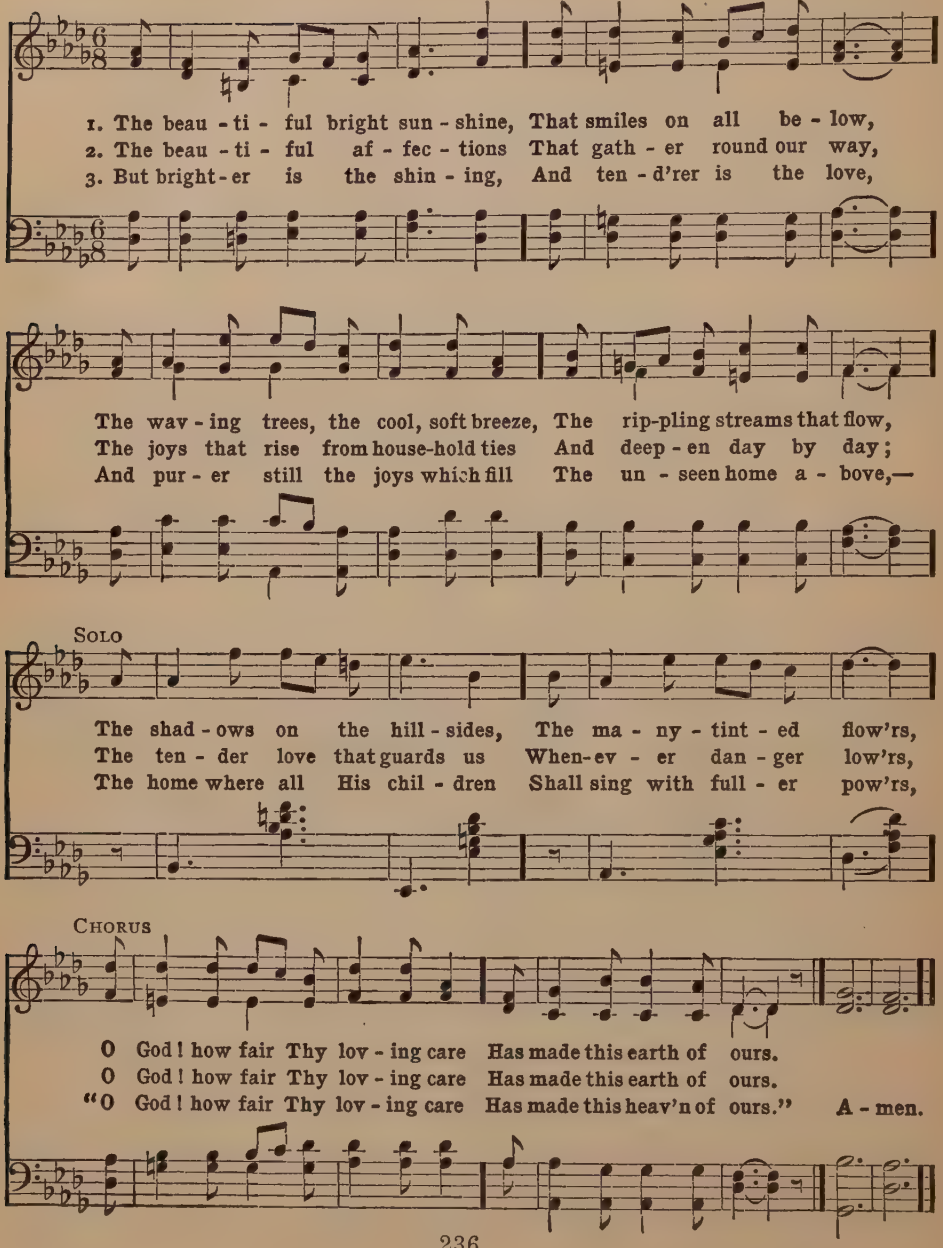
ALICE W. BROTHERTON J. E. SPILMAN, 1834


1. Con-sid-er the lil-ies, how state-ly they grow. They toil not, they
2. Con-sid-er the ra-vens,—who gives them their food? Who shel-ters their
3. Our Fa-ther in heav-en, Thy chil-dren on earth Than lil-ies or
spin not, no seed do they sow; Yet bloom all the sum-mer, so
nests in the storm-beat-en wood? Who guides the young spar-row? Who
ra-vens Thou hold-est more worth; O guide us and guard us, be
shin-ing and tall,—The Fa-ther, who loves them, takes tho't for them all.
watch-es its fall? Their Fa-ther in heav-en takes heed for them all.
near when we call, Up-hold us, en-fold us,—we thank Thee for all. A-men.

267 The beautiful bright sunshine

"SUNSHINE"

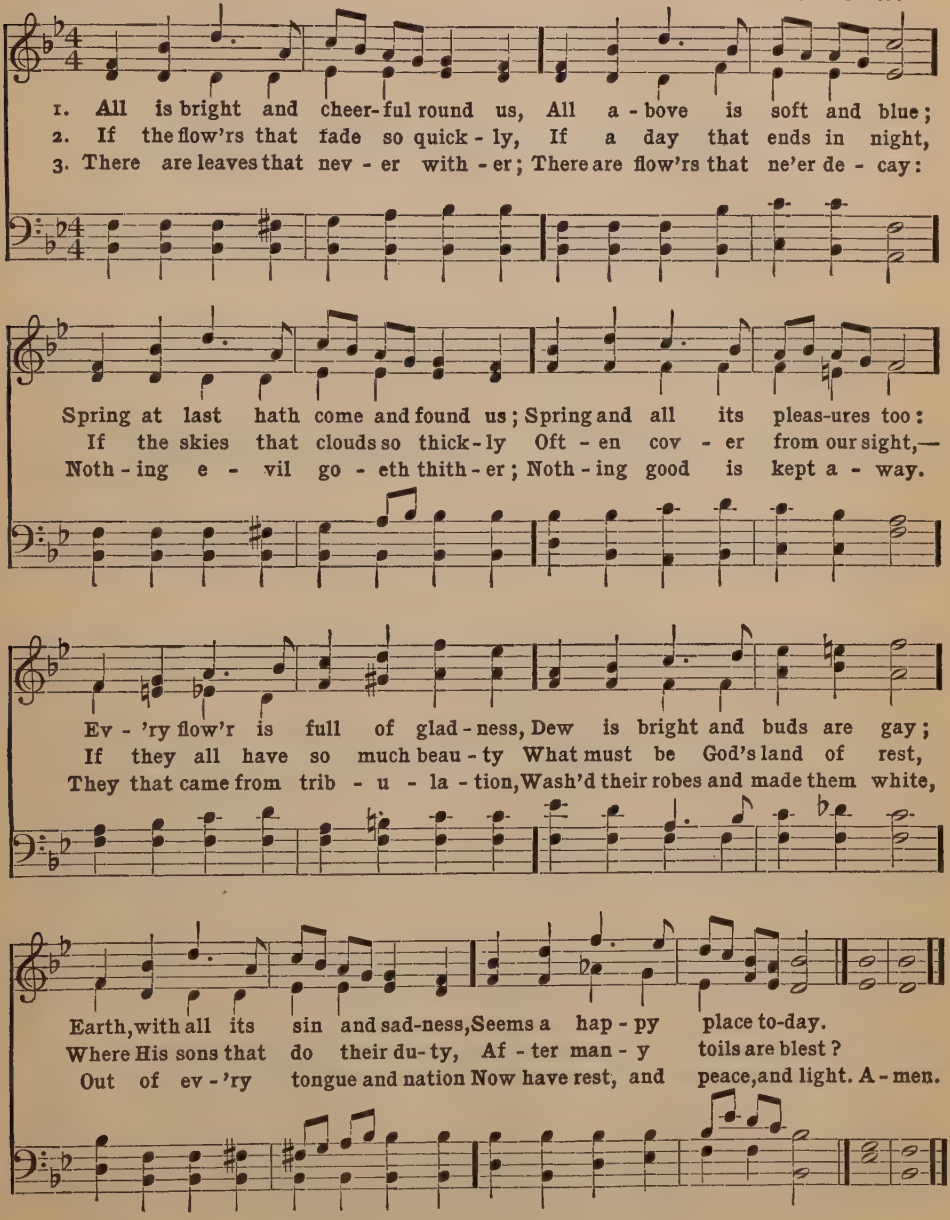
Anon. G. E. OLIVER


1. The beau - ti - ful bright sun - shine, That smiles on all be - low,
2. The beau - ti - ful af - fec - tions That gath - er round our way,
3. But bright - er is the shin - ing, And ten - d'rer is the love,
The wav - ing trees, the cool, soft breeze, The rip-pling streams that flow,
The joys that rise from house-hold ties And deep - en day by day;
And pur - er still the joys which fill The un - seen home a - bove,—
SOLO
The shad - ows on the hill - sides, The ma - ny - tint - ed flow'rs,
The ten - der love that guards us When-ev - er dan - ger low'rs,
The home where all His chil - dren Shall sing with full - er pow'rs,
CHORUS
O God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours.
O God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours.
"O God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this heav'n of ours." A - men.

All is bright and cheerful round us 268

"SPRING"

J. M. Neale, (1818–1866) W. H. Walter, (1825–1893)

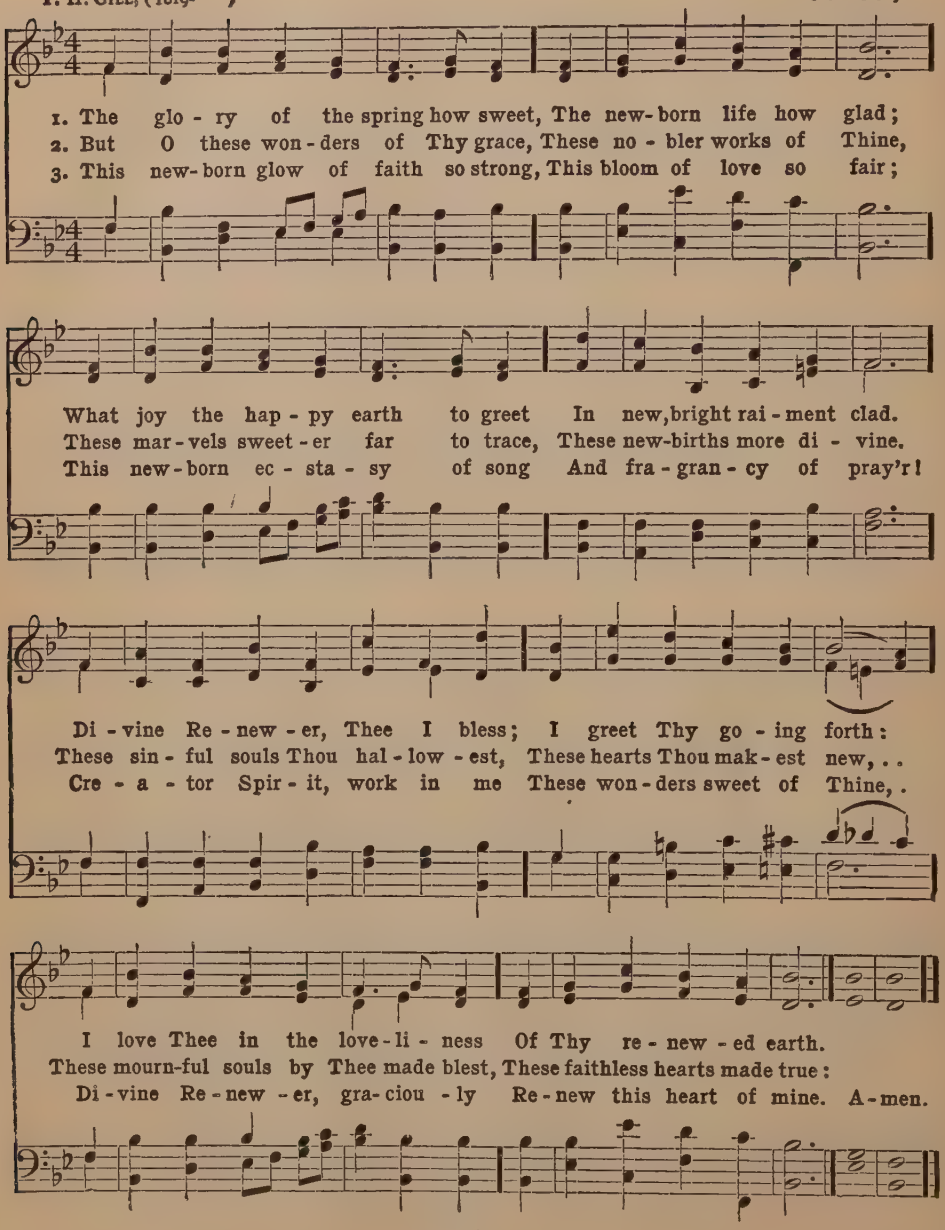

1. All is bright and cheer-ful round us, All a-bove is soft and blue;
2. If the flow'rs that fade so quick-ly, If a day that ends in night,
3. There are leaves that nev-er with-er; There are flow'rs that ne'er de-cay:
Spring at last hath come and found us; Spring and all its pleas-ures too:
If the skies that clouds so thick-ly Oft-en cov-er from our sight,—
Noth-ing e-vil go-eth thith-er; Noth-ing good is kept a-way.
Ev-'ry flow'r is full of glad-ness, Dew is bright and buds are gay;
If they all have so much beau-ty What must be God's land of rest,
They that came from trib-u-la-tion, Wash'd their robes and made them white,
Earth, with all its sin and sad-ness, Seems a hap-py place to-day.
Where His sons that do their du-ty, Af-ter man-y toils are blest?
Out of ev-'ry tongue and nation Now have rest, and peace, and light. A-men.

From The Tucker Hymnal, by permission of the Editor

269 The glory of the spring how sweet

"SERAPH"

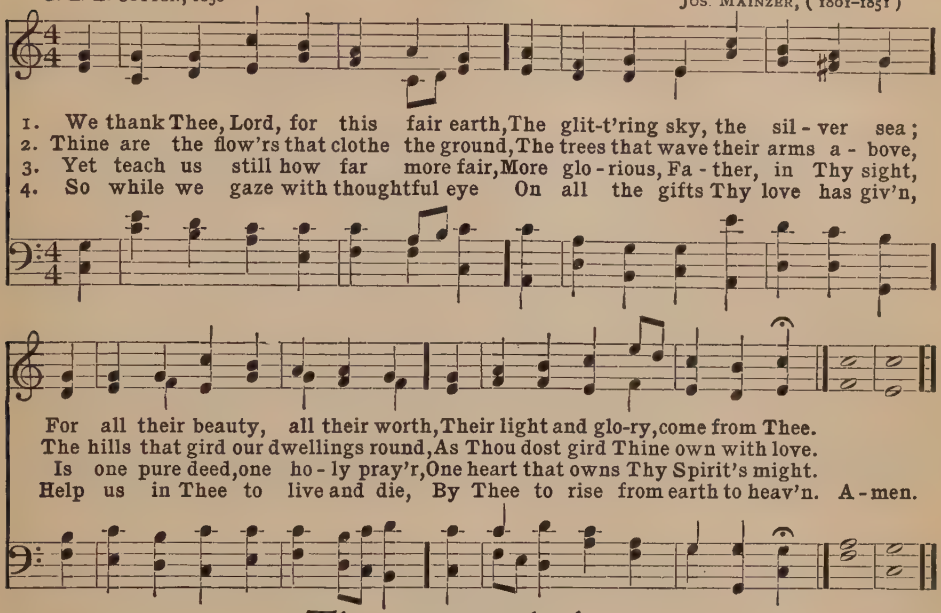
T. H. GILL, (1819-) Old Melody


1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet, The new-born life how glad;
2. But O these won - ders of Thy grace, These no - bler works of Thine,
3. This new-born glow of faith so strong, This bloom of love so fair;
What joy the hap - py earth to greet In new, bright rai - ment clad.
These mar - vels sweet - er far to trace, These new-births more di - vine.
This new-born ec - sta - sy of song And fra - gran - cy of pray'r!
Di - vine Re - new - er, Thee I bless; I greet Thy go - ing forth:
These sin - ful souls Thou hal - low - est, These hearts Thou mak - est new, . .
Cre - a - tor Spir - it, work in me These won - ders sweet of Thine, .
I love Thee in the love - li - ness Of Thy re - new - ed earth.
These mourn-ful souls by Thee made blest, These faithless hearts made true:
Di - vine Re - new - er, gra - ciou - ly Re - new this heart of mine. A - men.

We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth 270

"MAINZER"

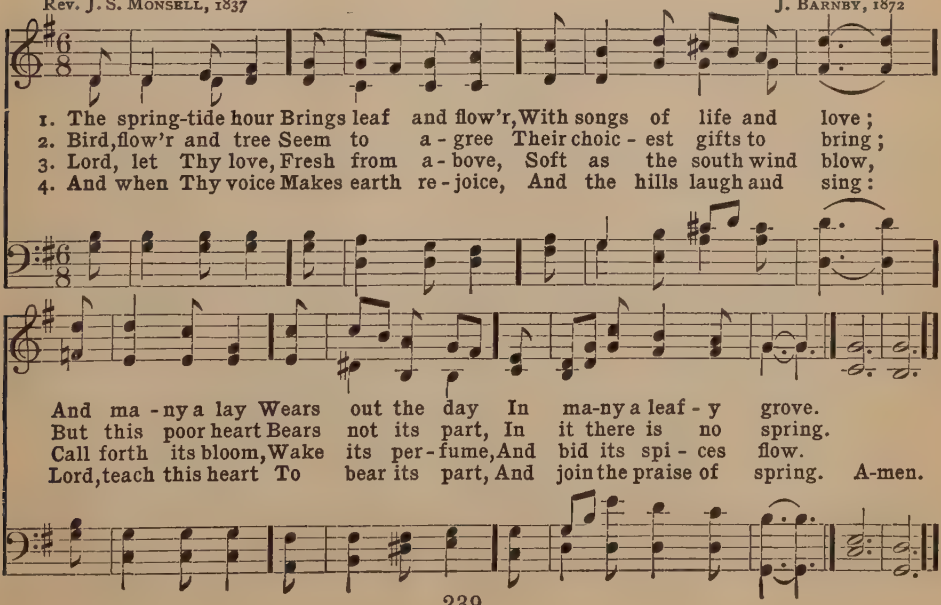
G. E. L. COTTON, 1856 — JOS. MAINZER, (1801–1851)


1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-t'ring sky, the sil - ver sea;
2. Thine are the flow'rs that clothe the ground, The trees that wave their arms a - bove,
3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, More glo - rious, Fa - ther, in Thy sight,
4. So while we gaze with thoughtful eye On all the gifts Thy love has giv'n,
For all their beauty, all their worth, Their light and glo-ry, come from Thee.
The hills that gird our dwellings round, As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.
Is one pure deed, one ho - ly pray'r, One heart that owns Thy Spirit's might.
Help us in Thee to live and die, By Thee to rise from earth to heav'n. A - men.

The spring-tide hour 271

"SOHO"

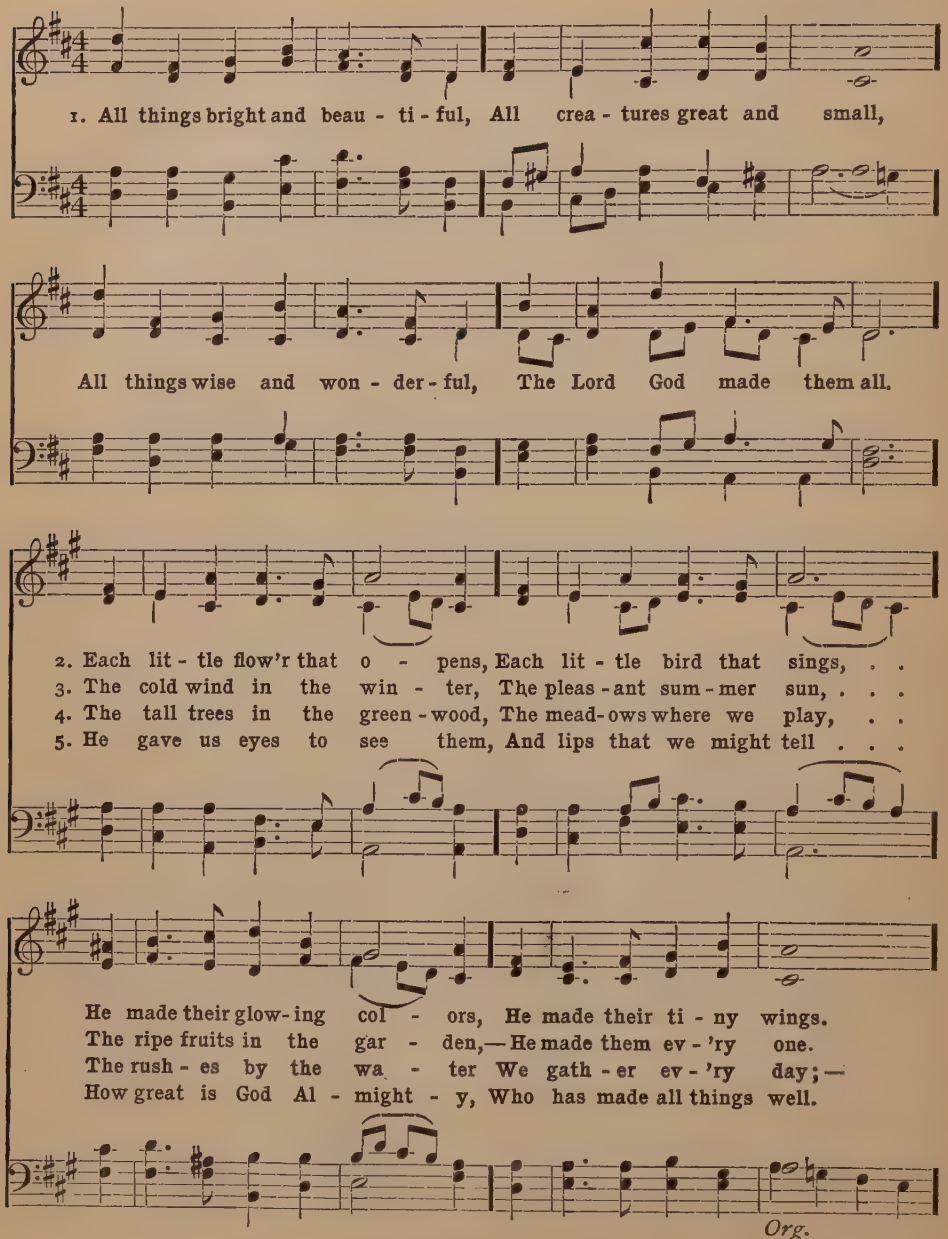
REV. J. S. MONSELL, 1837 — J. BARNBY, 1872

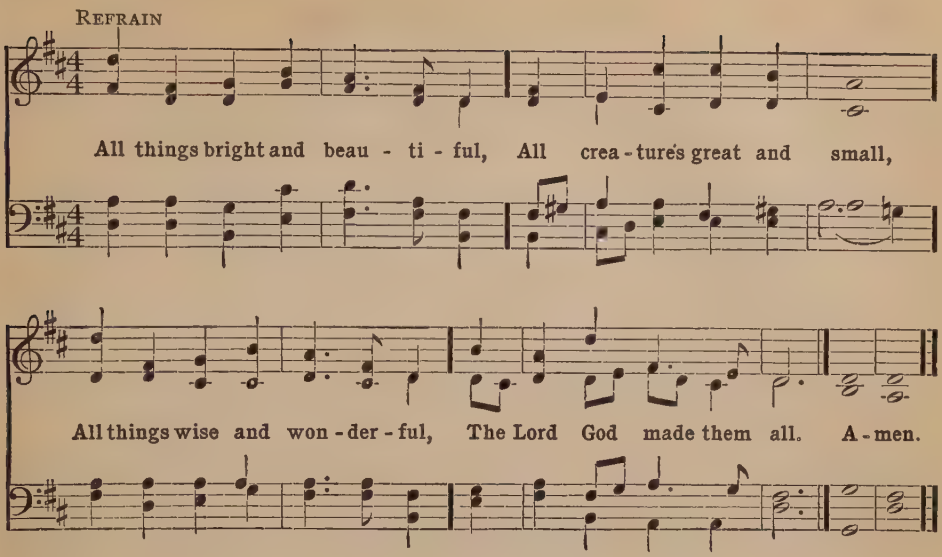

1. The spring-tide hour Brings leaf and flow'r, With songs of life and love;
2. Bird, flow'r and tree Seem to a - gree Their choic - est gifts to bring;
3. Lord, let Thy love, Fresh from a - bove, Soft as the south wind blow,
4. And when Thy voice Makes earth re - joice, And the hills laugh and sing:
And ma - ny a lay Wears out the day In ma-ny a leaf - y grove.
But this poor heart Bears not its part, In it there is no spring.
Call forth its bloom, Wake its per - fume, And bid its spi - ces flow.
Lord, teach this heart To bear its part, And join the praise of spring. A-men.

272 All things bright and beautiful

"KEATS"

C. F. ALEXANDER, 1848 — W. H. MONK, (1823-1889)


1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,
All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.
2. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings, . .
3. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun, . . .
4. The tall trees in the green - wood, The mead - ows where we play, . .
5. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell . . .
He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
The ripe fruits in the gar - den,—He made them ev - 'ry one.
The rush - es by the wa - ter We gath - er ev - 'ry day;—
How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.
Org.

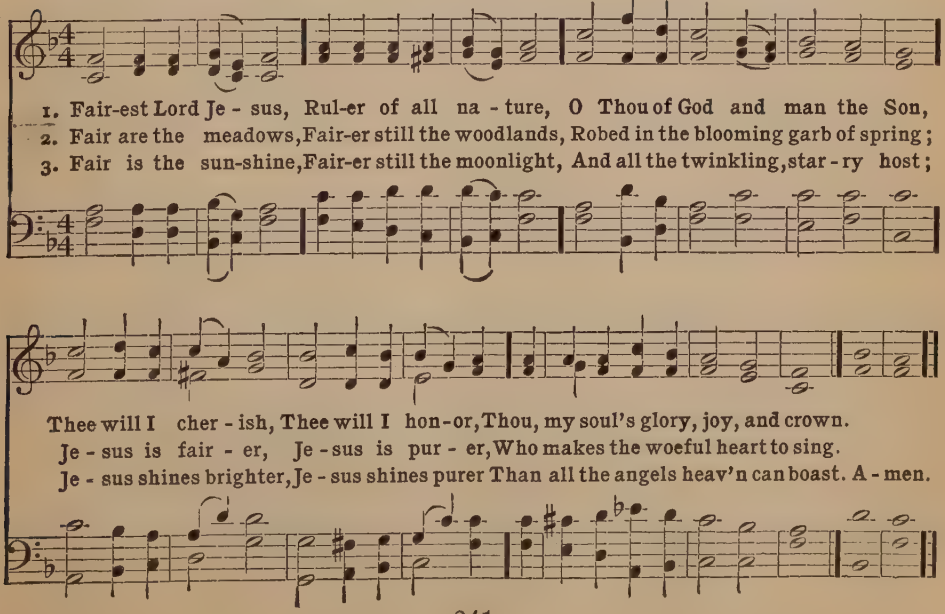

Refrain
All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - ture's great and small,
All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all. A - men.

Fairest Lord Jesus 273

"CRUSADERS' HYMN"

Anon. (German), 1677
Tr. R. S. Willis, 1850

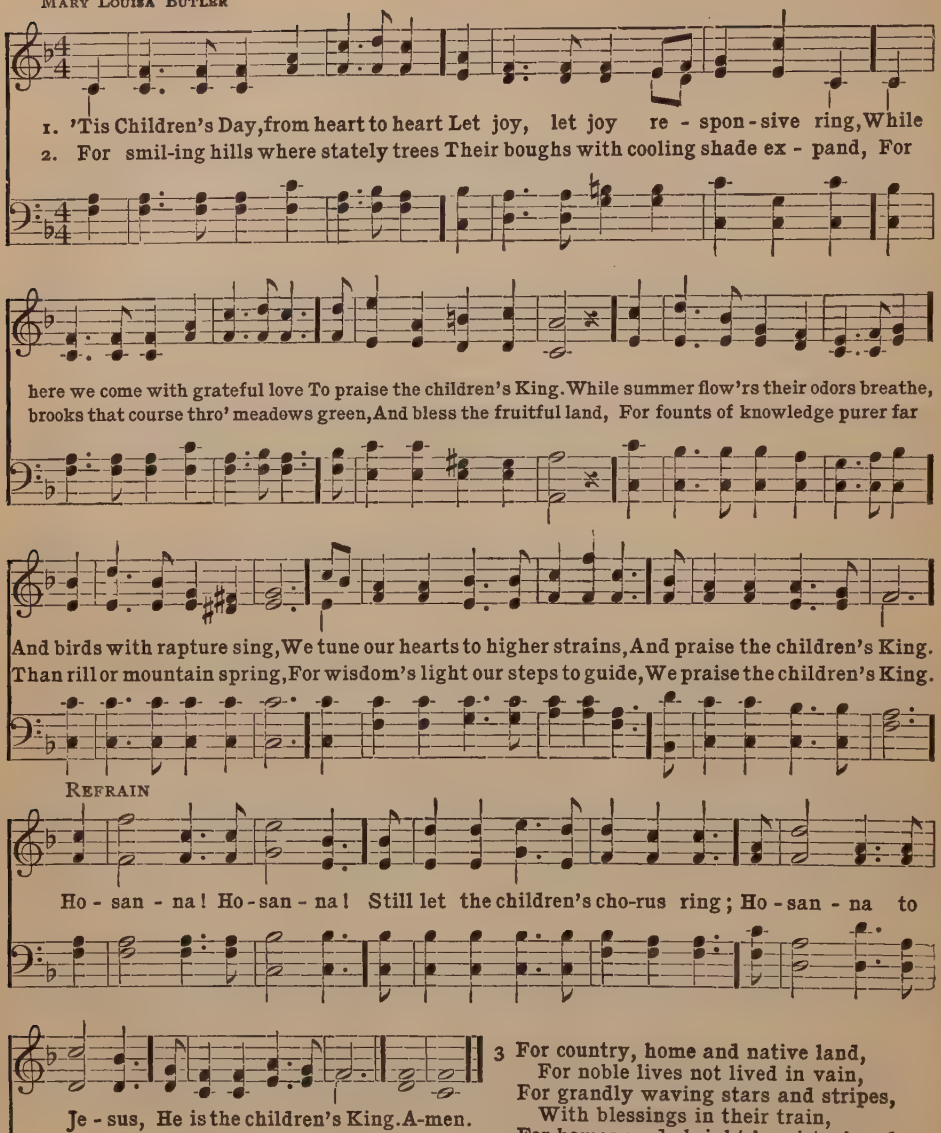
German
Arr. by R. S. Willis, 1850


1. Fair-est Lord Je - sus, Rul-er of all na - ture, O Thou of God and man the Son,
2. Fair are the meadows, Fair-er still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
3. Fair is the sun-shine, Fair-er still the moonlight, And all the twinkling, star - ry host;
Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon-or, Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines brighter, Je - sus shines purer Than all the angels heav'n can boast. A - men.

274 'Tis Children's Day

"HOSANNA"

MARY LOUISA BUTLER


1. 'Tis Children's Day, from heart to heart Let joy, let joy re - spon - sive ring, While
2. For smil-ing hills where stately trees Their boughs with cooling shade ex - pand, For
here we come with grateful love To praise the children's King. While summer flow'rs their odors breathe,
brooks that course thro' meadows green, And bless the fruitful land, For founts of knowledge purer far
And birds with rapture sing, We tune our hearts to higher strains, And praise the children's King.
Than rill or mountain spring, For wisdom's light our steps to guide, We praise the children's King.
REFRAIN
Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Still let the children's cho-rus ring; Ho - san - na to
Je - sus, He is the children's King. A-men.

3 For country, home and native land,
For noble lives not lived in vain,
For grandly waving stars and stripes,
With blessings in their train,
For homes made bright by virtue's rule
And freedom's sheltering wing,
For Liberty's encircling light,
We praise the children's King.

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Selections

for the

Sunday School Choir

From age to age they gather 275

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1891 "HAWKINS" ALEX. S. GIBSON, 1909

Not too fast.

1. From age to age they gath - er, all the brave of heart and strong;
2. "In this . . sign we con - quer;" 'tis the sym - bol of our faith,
3. The earth is cir - cling on - ward out of shad - ow in - to light;
4. Lead on, O cross of mar-tyr faith, with thee is vic - to - ry;
In the strife of truth with er - ror, of the right a - gainst the wrong;
Made . . ho - ly by the might of love tri - umph - ant o - ver death;
The stars keep watch a - bove our . . way, how - ev - er dark the night;
Shine . . forth, O stars and reddening dawn, the . . full day yet shall be;
I can see their gleaming ban - ner, I can hear their tri - umph song;
"He . . finds his life who los - eth it," for ev - er - more it saith:
For . . ev - 'ry mar-tyr's stripe there glows a bar of morn - ing bright,
On . . earth His king - dom com - eth, and with joy our eyes shall see;
The truth, . . . the truth . . is march - ing on!
The right, . . . the right . . is march - ing on!
And love, . . . and love . . is march - ing on!
Our God, . . . our God . . is march - ing on! A - men.
The truth, the truth is march - ing, is march - ing on!
The right, the right is march - ing, is march - ing on!
And love, and love is march - ing, is march - ing on!
Our God, our God, is march - ing, is march - ing on!

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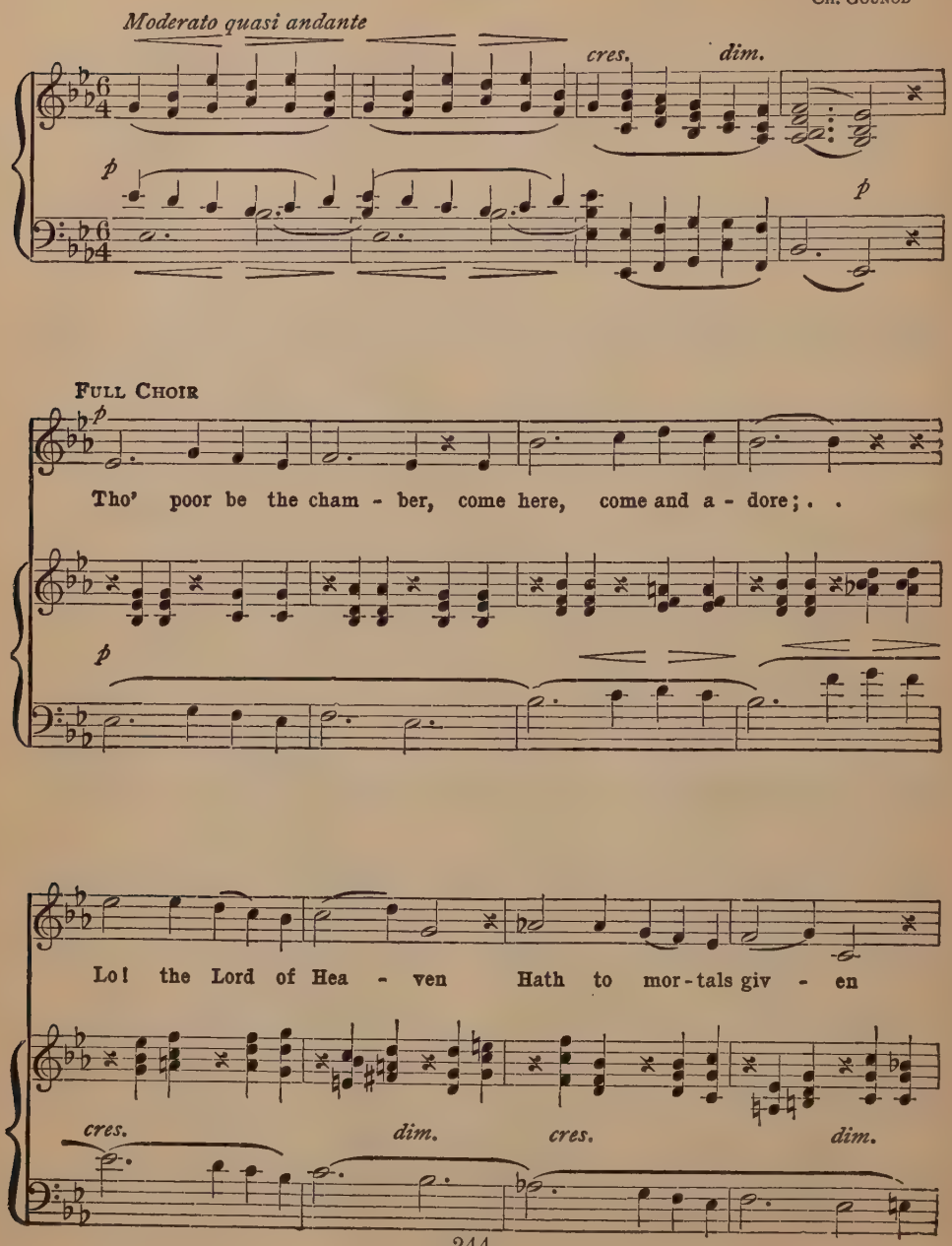
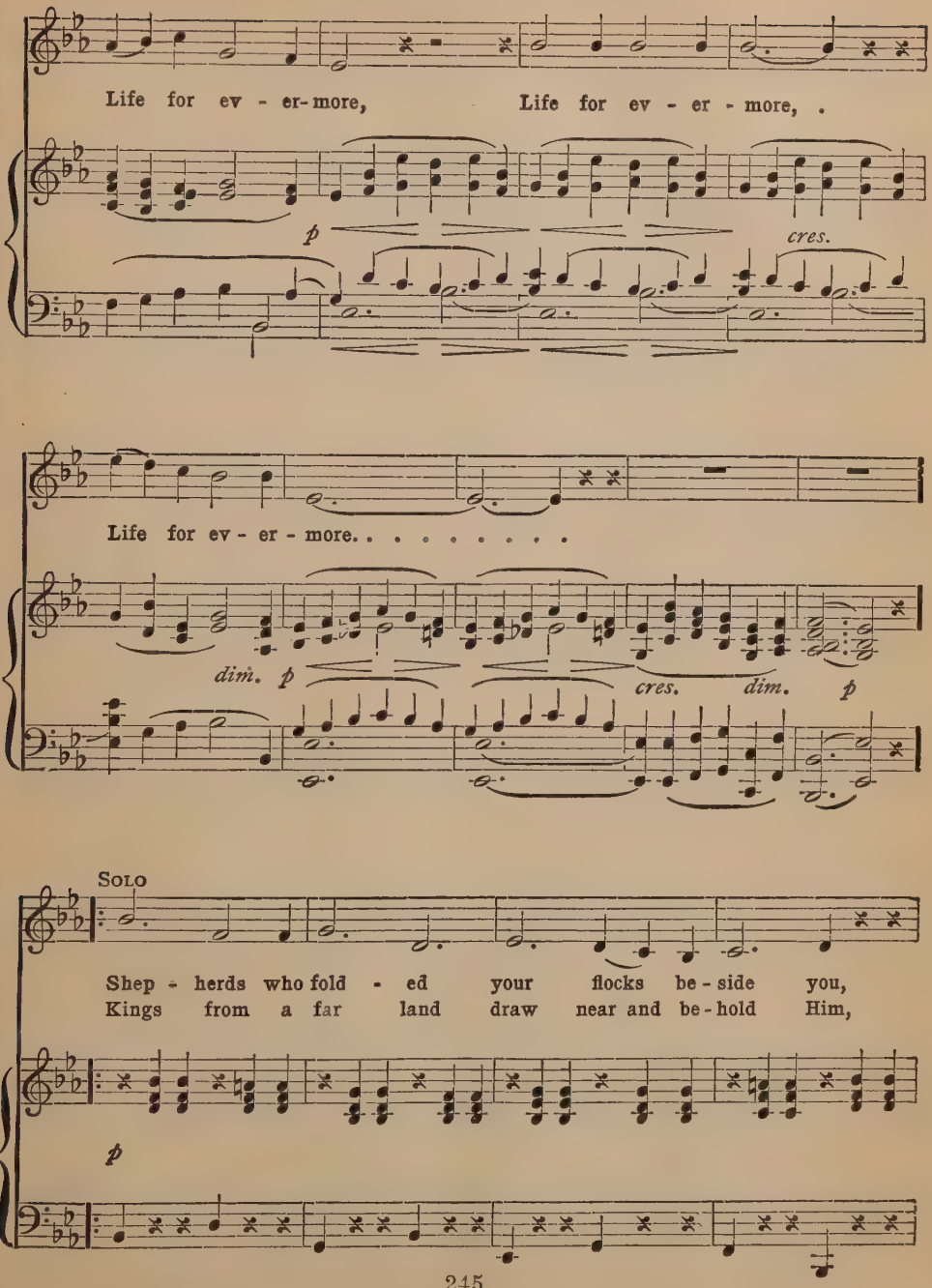
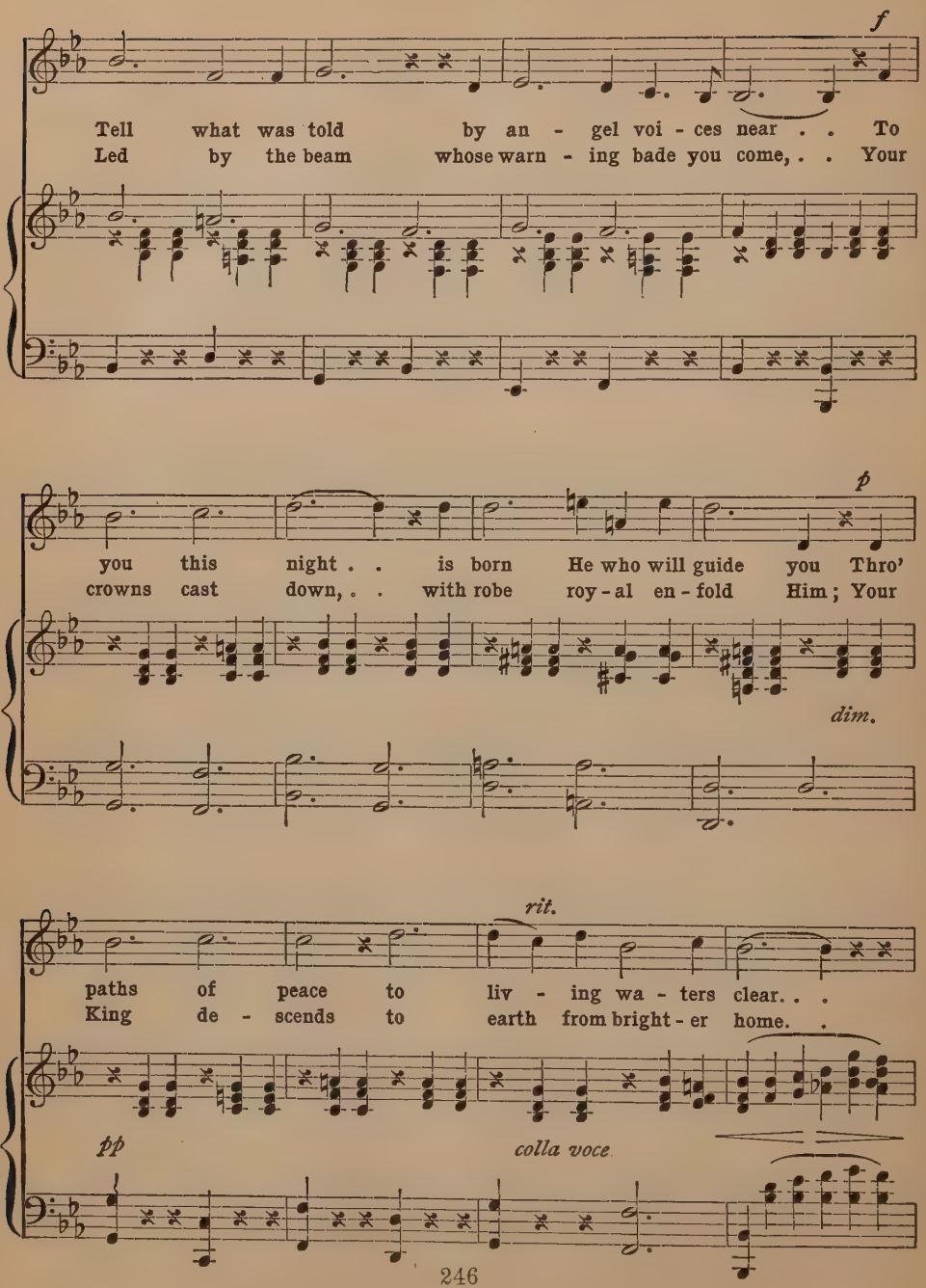
276 Though poor be the chamber

"NAZARETH"

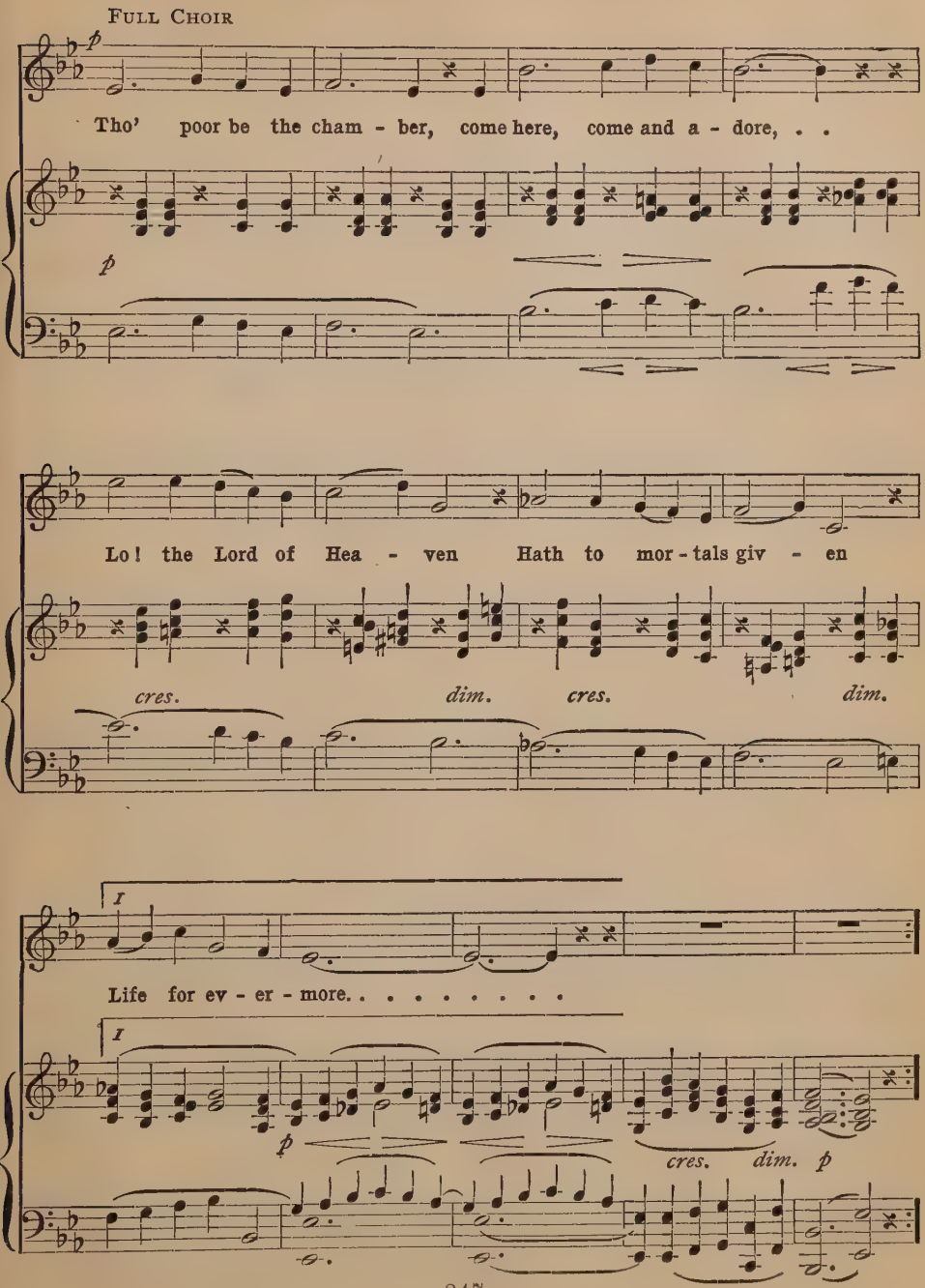
CH. GOUNOD



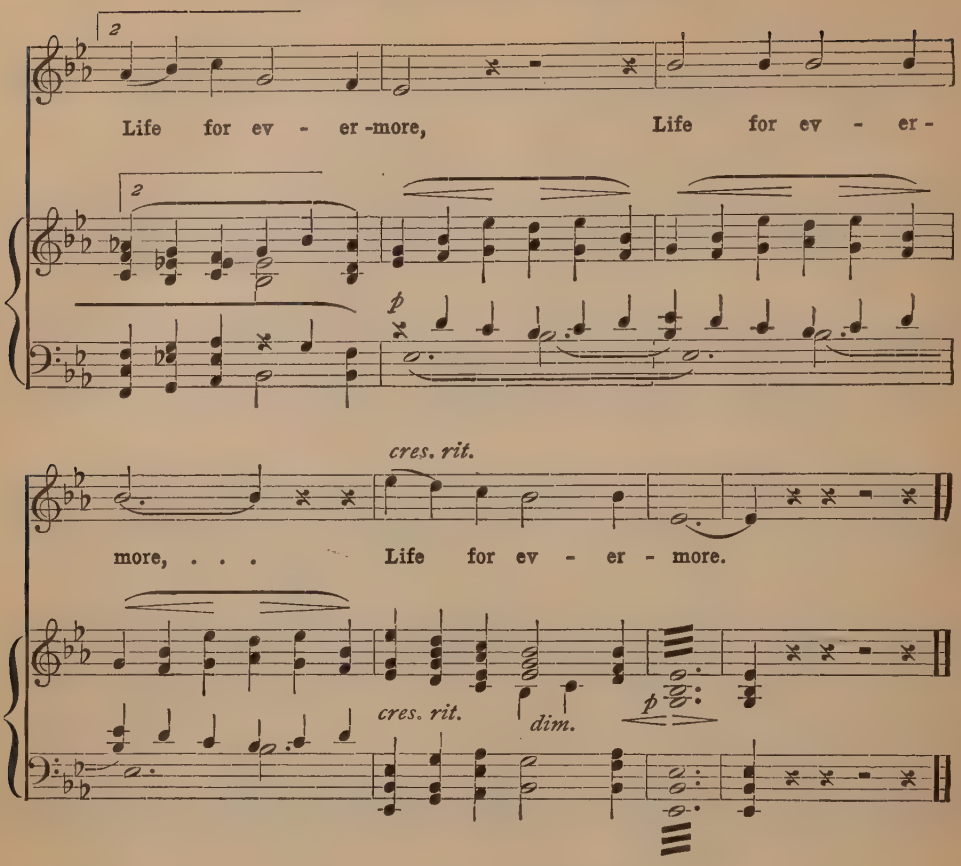

Life for ev - er-more, Life for ev - er - more, .
p
cres.
Life for ev - er - more. . . . . .
dim. p
cres. dim. p
Solo
Shep - herds who fold - ed your flocks be - side you,
Kings from a far land draw near and be - hold Him,
p


f
Tell what was told by an - gel voi - ces near . . To
Led by the beam whose warn - ing bade you come, . . Your
p
you this night . . is born He who will guide you Thro'
crowns cast down, . . with robe roy - al en - fold Him; Your
dim.
rit.
paths of peace to liv - ing wa - ters clear. . .
King de - scends to earth from bright - er home. .
pp
colla voce

Though poor be the chamber



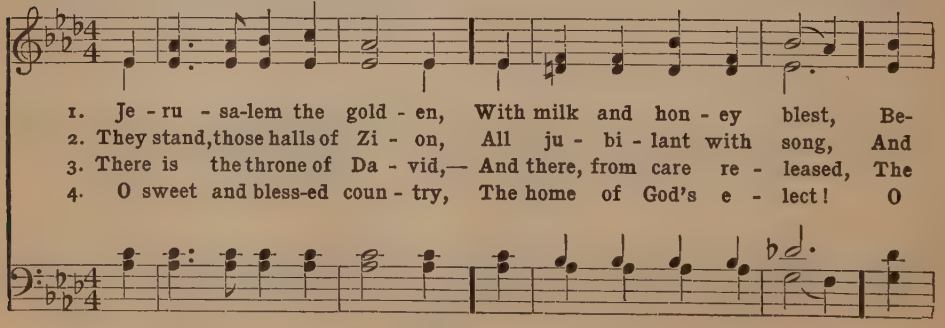
Though poor be the chamber



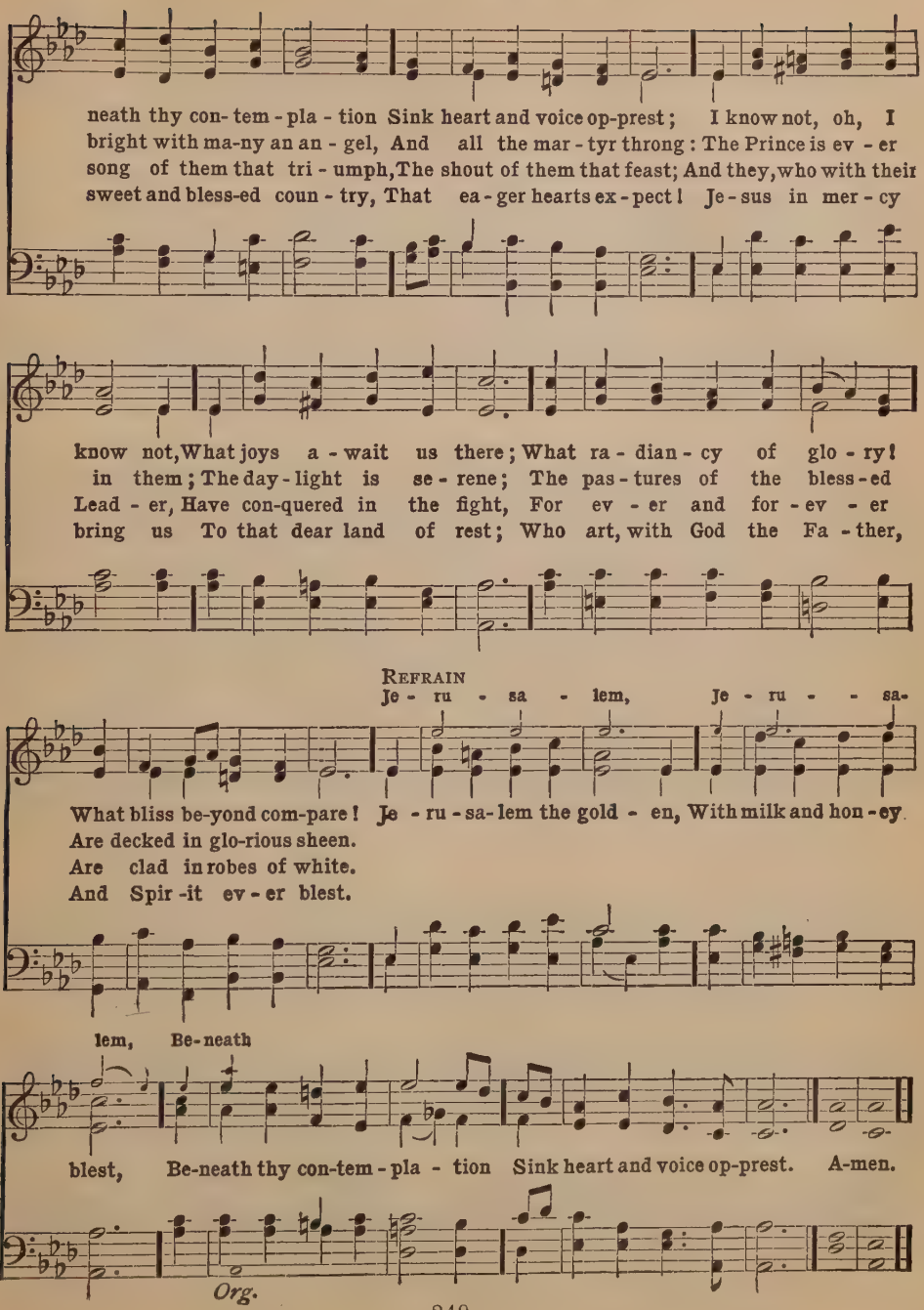
277 Jerusalem the golden

"URBS BEATA"

Bernard of Cluny, 12th Cent. Tr. J. M. Neale, 1851 G. F. Le Jeune, 1887


1. Je - ru - sa-lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest, Be-
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song, And
3. There is the throne of Da - vid,— And there, from care re - leased, The
4. O sweet and bless-ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect! O

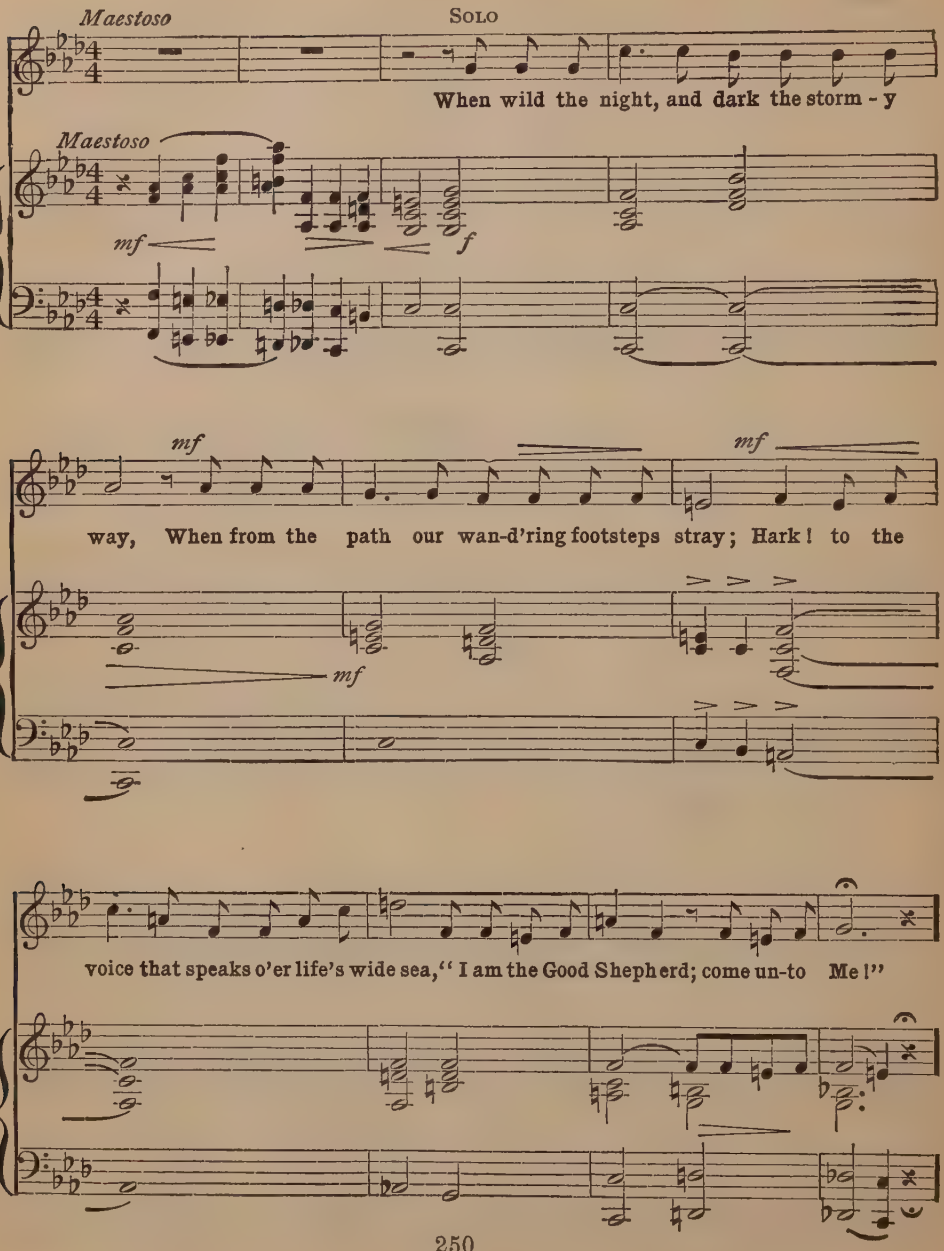
Jerusalem the golden


neath thy con- tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-prest; I know not, oh, I
bright with ma-ny an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng: The Prince is ev - er
song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast; And they, who with their
sweet and bless-ed coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect! Je - sus in mer - cy
know not, What joys a - wait us there; What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry!
in them; The day - light is se - rene; The pas - tures of the bless - ed
Lead - er, Have con-quered in the fight, For ev - er and for - ev - er
bring us To that dear land of rest; Who art, with God the Fa - ther,
REFRAIN
Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - - sa-
What bliss be-yond com-pare! Je - ru - sa-lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey
Are decked in glo-rious sheen.
Are clad in robes of white.
And Spir - it ev - er blest.
lem, Be-neath
blest, Be-neath thy con-tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-prest. A-men.
Org.

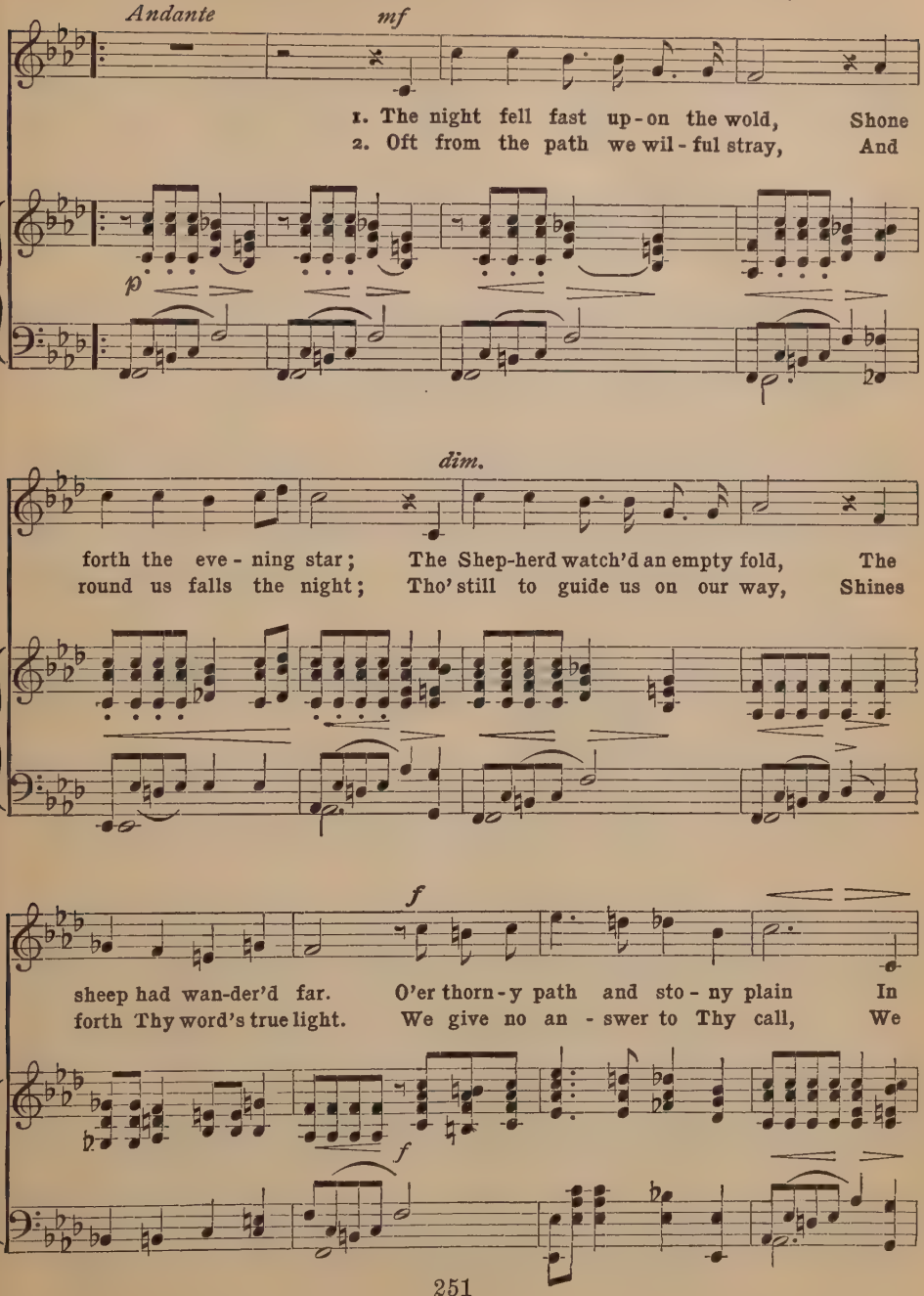
278 When wild the night and dark the stormy way

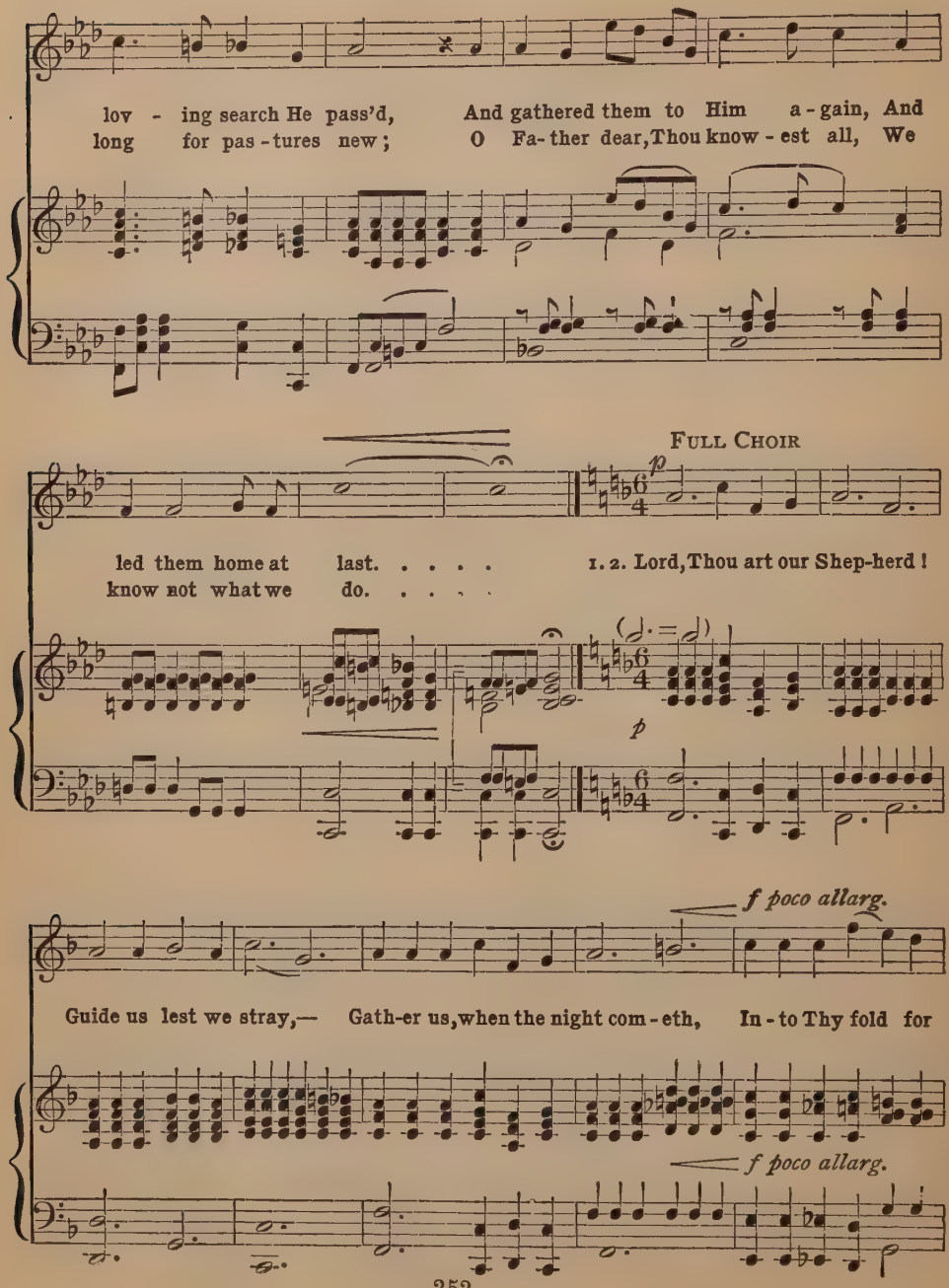
"THE GOOD SHEPHERD"

O. BARRI


Maestoso
SOLO
When wild the night, and dark the storm - y
Maestoso
mf
f
mf
mf
way, When from the path our wan-d'ring footsteps stray; Hark! to the
mf
voice that speaks o'er life's wide sea, "I am the Good Shepherd; come un-to Me!"

When wild the night and dark the stormy way


Andante
mf
1. The night fell fast up-on the wold, Shone
2. Oft from the path we wil-ful stray, And
p
dim.
forth the eve-ning star; The Shep-herd watch'd an empty fold, The
round us falls the night; Tho' still to guide us on our way, Shines
f
sheep had wan-der'd far. O'er thorn-y path and sto-ny plain In
forth Thy word's true light. We give no an-swer to Thy call, We
f


lov - ing search He pass'd, And gathered them to Him a - gain, And
long for pas - tures new; O Fa - ther dear, Thou know - est all, We
FULL CHOIR
led them home at last. . . . . 1. 2. Lord, Thou art our Shep-herd!
know not what we do. . . . .
f poco allarg.
Guide us lest we stray,— Gath-er us, when the night com - eth, In - to Thy fold for
f poco allarg.

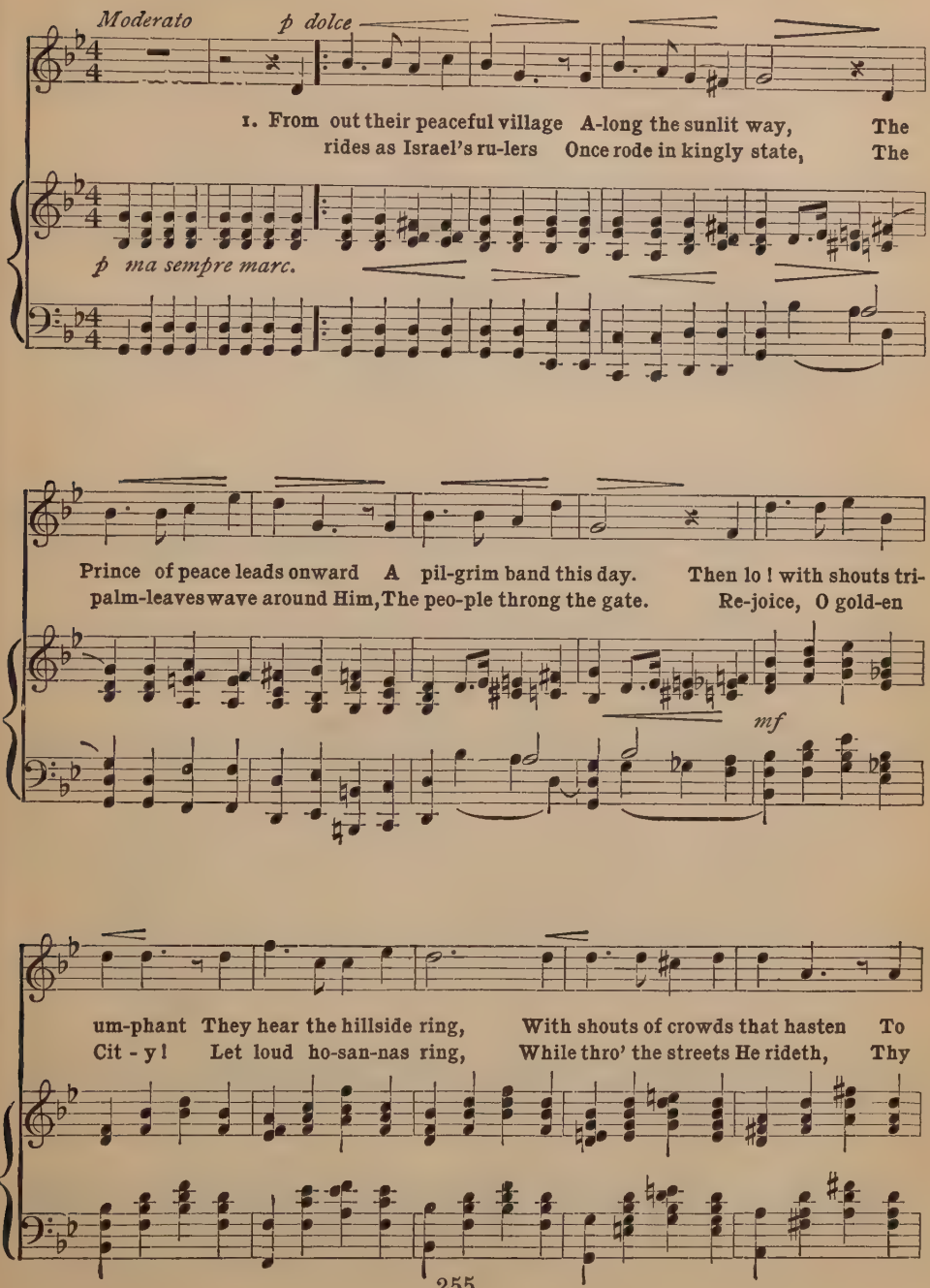
p a tempo
aye. . . Lord, Thou art our Shep - herd! Guide us lest we stray,
p a tempo
f
rall.
1
2
Gath-er us, when the night com - eth, Safe in Thy fold for aye. aye, .
f
rall.
1
2
a tempo
cres.
for aye, for aye, in - to Thy fold for aye. . . . .
a tempo
cres.
allarg. molto.

279 Behold, thy King draws near the city gates

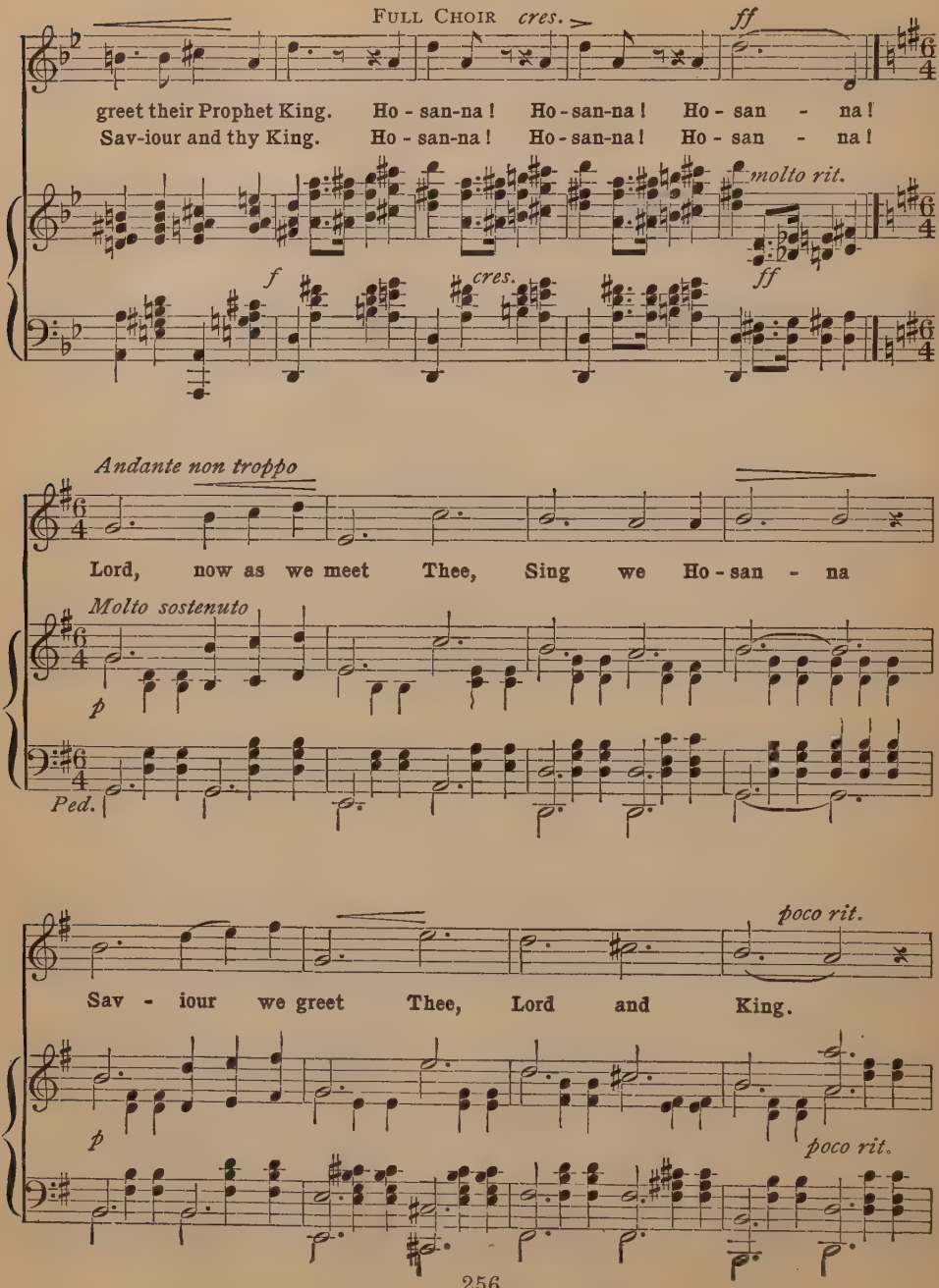
"JERUSALEM"

HENRY PARKER

Behold, thy King draws near the city gates

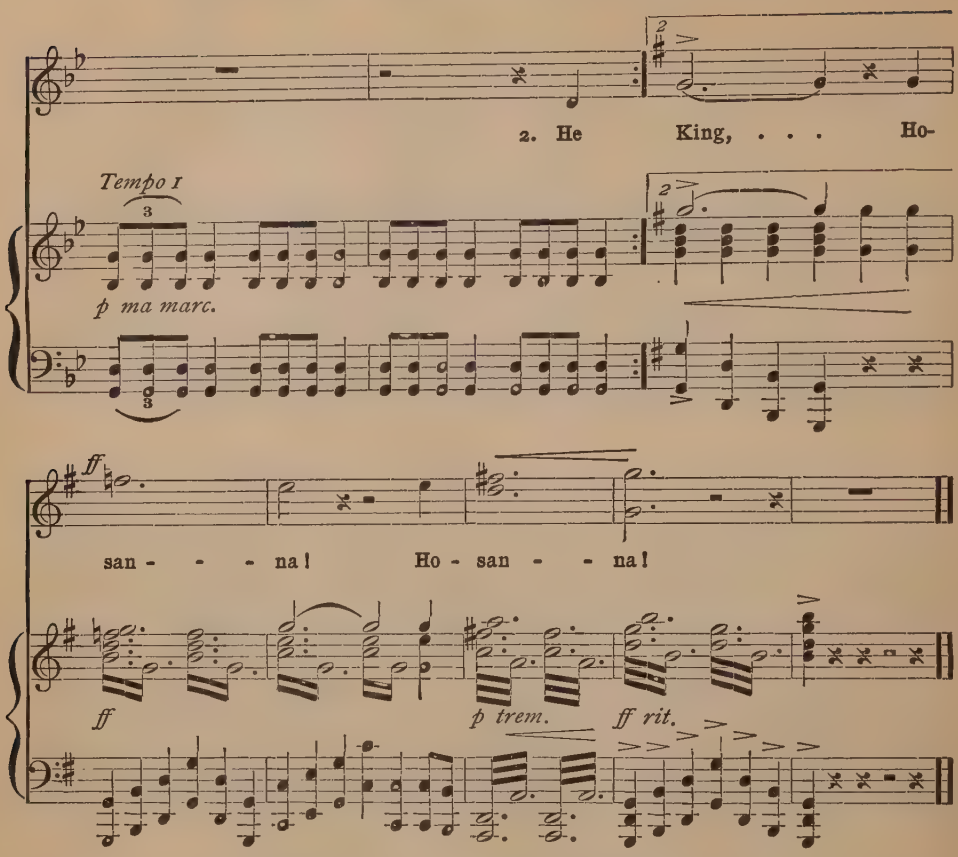

Moderato
p dolce
1. From out their peaceful village A-long the sunlit way, The
rides as Israel's ru-lers Once rode in kingly state, The
p ma sempre marc.
Prince of peace leads onward A pil-grim band this day. Then lo! with shouts tri-
palm-leaves wave around Him, The peo-ple throng the gate. Re-joice, O gold-en
mf
um-phant They hear the hillside ring, With shouts of crowds that hasten To
Cit - y! Let loud ho-san-nas ring, While thro' the streets He rideth, Thy

Behold, thy King draws near the city gates


FULL CHOIR cres.
ff
greet their Prophet King. Ho - san-na! Ho - san-na! Ho - san - na!
Sav-iour and thy King. Ho - san-na! Ho - san-na! Ho - san - na!
molto rit.
f
cres.
ff
Andante non troppo
Lord, now as we meet Thee, Sing we Ho - san - na
Molto sostenuto
p
Ped.
poco rit.
Sav - iour we greet Thee, Lord and King.
p
poco rit.

a tempo
cres.
Lord, now as we meet Thee, Sing we Ho - san - na.
f a tempo
cres.
ff
Sav - iour, we greet Thee, Re - deem - er, Lord and King.
marcato
ff
L'istesso movimento
mf
dim.
p
p
rall.

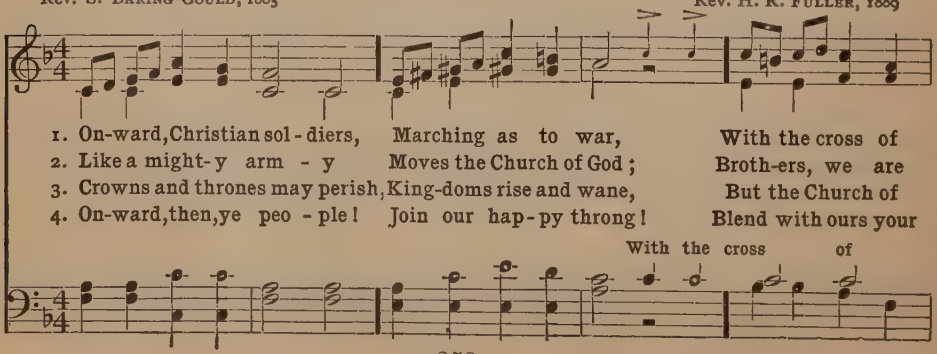
Behold, thy King draws near the city gates



280 Onward, Christian soldiers

"CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS"

Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1865 — Rev. H. R. Fuller, 1889


1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might-y arm - y Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, King-doms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng! Blend with ours your
With the cross of

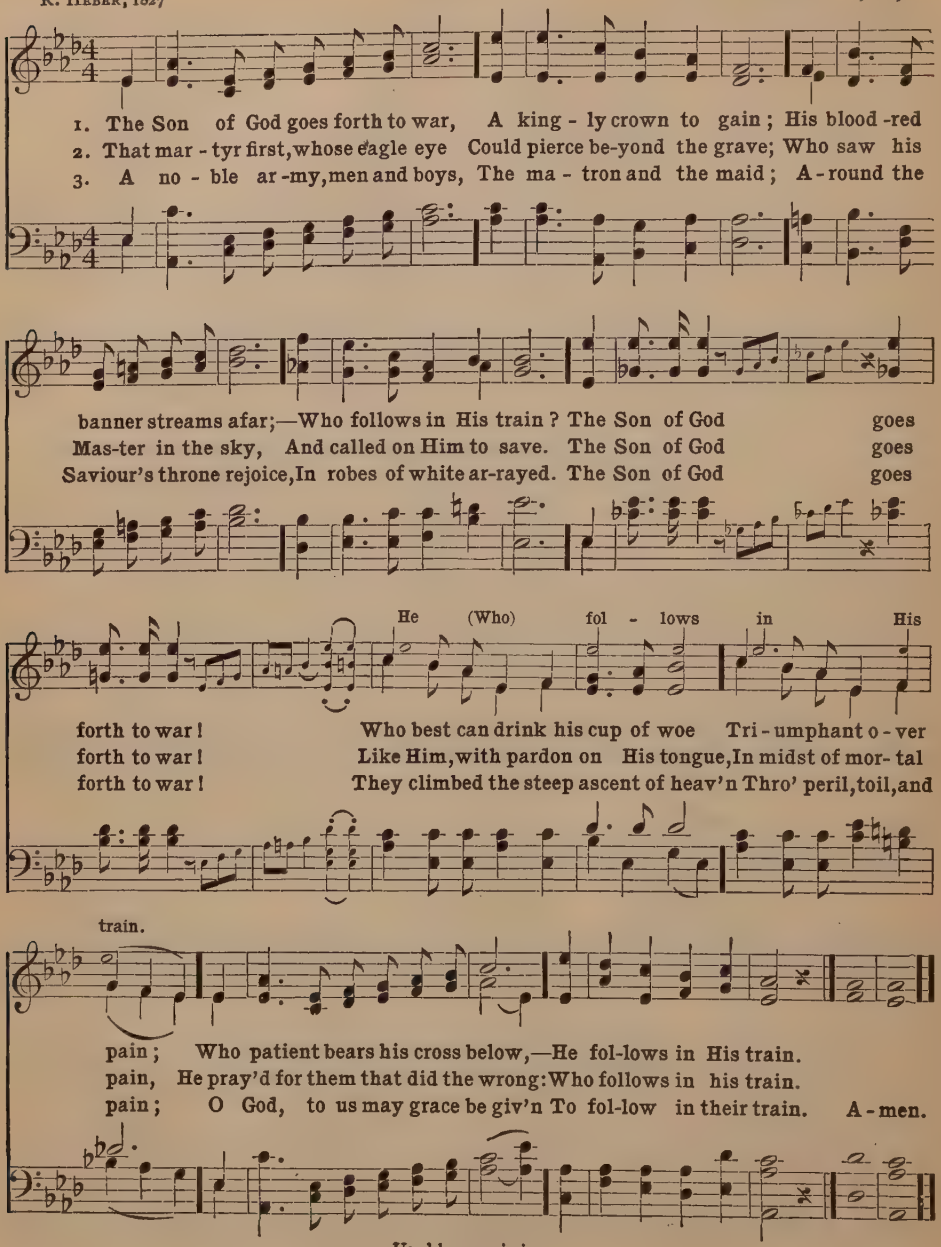
Onward, Christian soldiers

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di -
Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can
voi - ces In the tri - umph song! Glo - ry, laud, and
Christ, the roy - - al
Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle,
vid - ed, All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine,
nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre-vail; We have Christ's own prom-ise,
hon - or, Un - to Christ the King; This through countless a - ges
On-ward, Chris - - tian sol - diers, March - ing to
See, His ban-ners go. On - ward, Christian sol-diers, March-ing as to
One in char - i - ty.
And that can - not fail.
Men and an - gels sing.
war,
war, With the cross, the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore. A-men.

281 The Son of God goes forth to war

"CRUSADERS"

R. Heber, 1827 — Samuel B. Whitney, 1889


1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain; His blood -red
2. That mar - tyr first, whose eagle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave; Who saw his
3. A no - ble ar -my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid; A - round the
banner streams afar;—Who follows in His train? The Son of God goes
Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save. The Son of God goes
Saviour's throne rejoice, In robes of white ar-rayed. The Son of God goes
He (Who) fol - lows in His
forth to war! Who best can drink his cup of woe Tri - umphant o - ver
forth to war! Like Him, with pardon on His tongue, In midst of mor- tal
forth to war! They climbed the steep ascent of heav'n Thro' peril, toil, and
train.
pain; Who patient bears his cross below,—He fol-lows in His train.
pain, He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who follows in his train.
pain; O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train. A - men.

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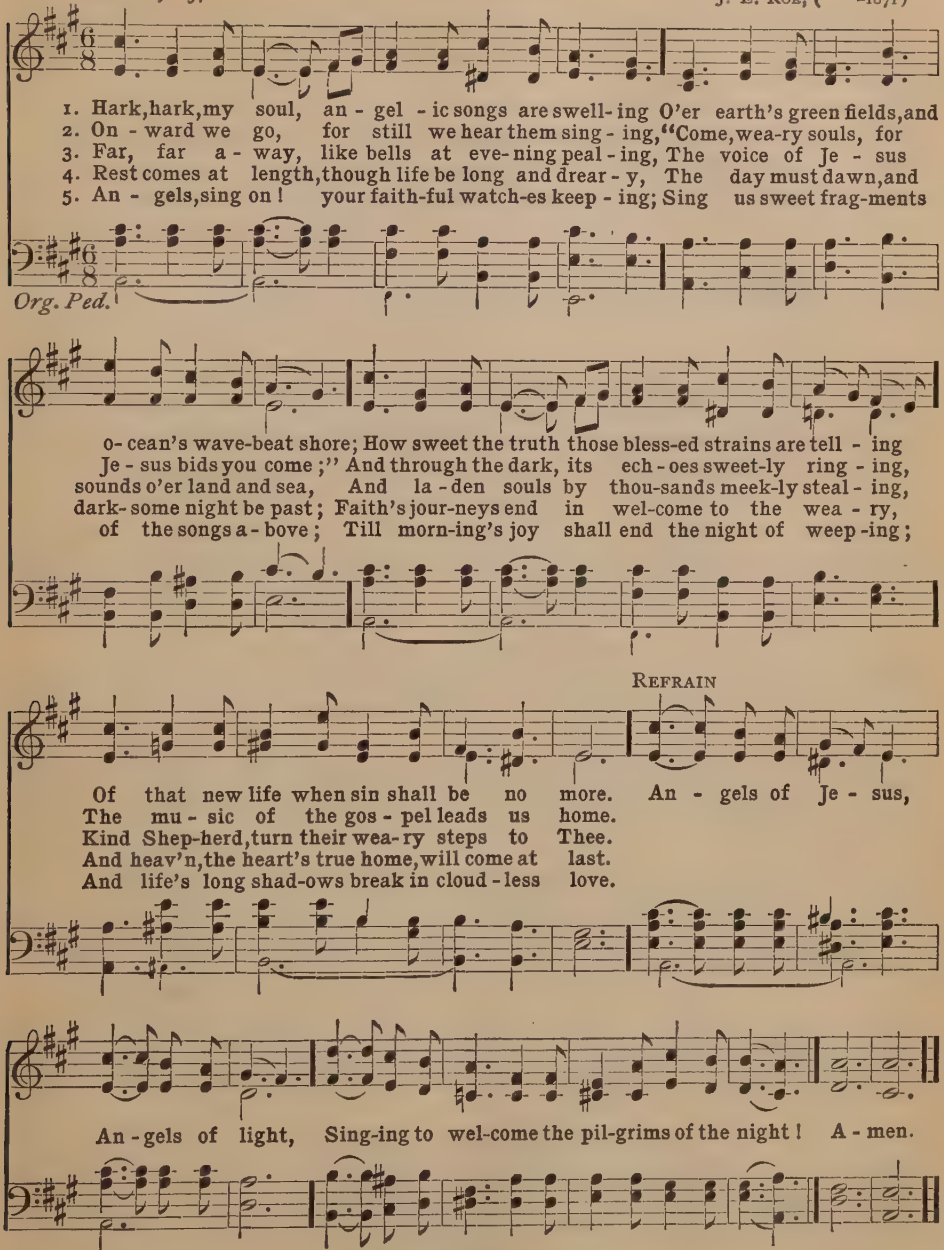
Hark, hark, my soul

"ANGELIC SONGS"

F. W. FABER, 1854

J. E. ROE, (–1871)


1. Hark, hark, my soul, an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields, and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea-ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. Rest comes at length, though life be long and drear - y, The day must dawn, and
5. An - gels, sing on! your faith-ful watch-es keep - ing; Sing us sweet frag-ments
Org. Ped.
o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing
Je - sus bids you come;" And through the dark, its ech - oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thou-sands meek-ly steal - ing,
dark - some night be past; Faith's jour-neys end in wel-come to the wea - ry,
of the songs a - bove; Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing;
REFRAIN
Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea-ry steps to Thee.
And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.
And life's long shad-ows break in cloud - less love.
An - gels of light, Sing-ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night! A - men.

283 Child Jesus comes from heavenly height

"CHRISTMAS CAROL"

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN
Translated from the Danish

P. C. LUTKIN

mf Moderato
Child Je - sus comes from heav'nly height To save us from sins keep - ing; On
man - ger straw, in dark - some night, The Bless - ed One lies sleep - ing. The
star smiles down, the an - gels greet, The ox - en kiss the ba - by's feet; Al - le -
lu - - - - - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Child Je - sus! Al - le -
- lu - - - - - - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Christ the Lord!

Copyright, 1907, by the H. W. Gray Co.
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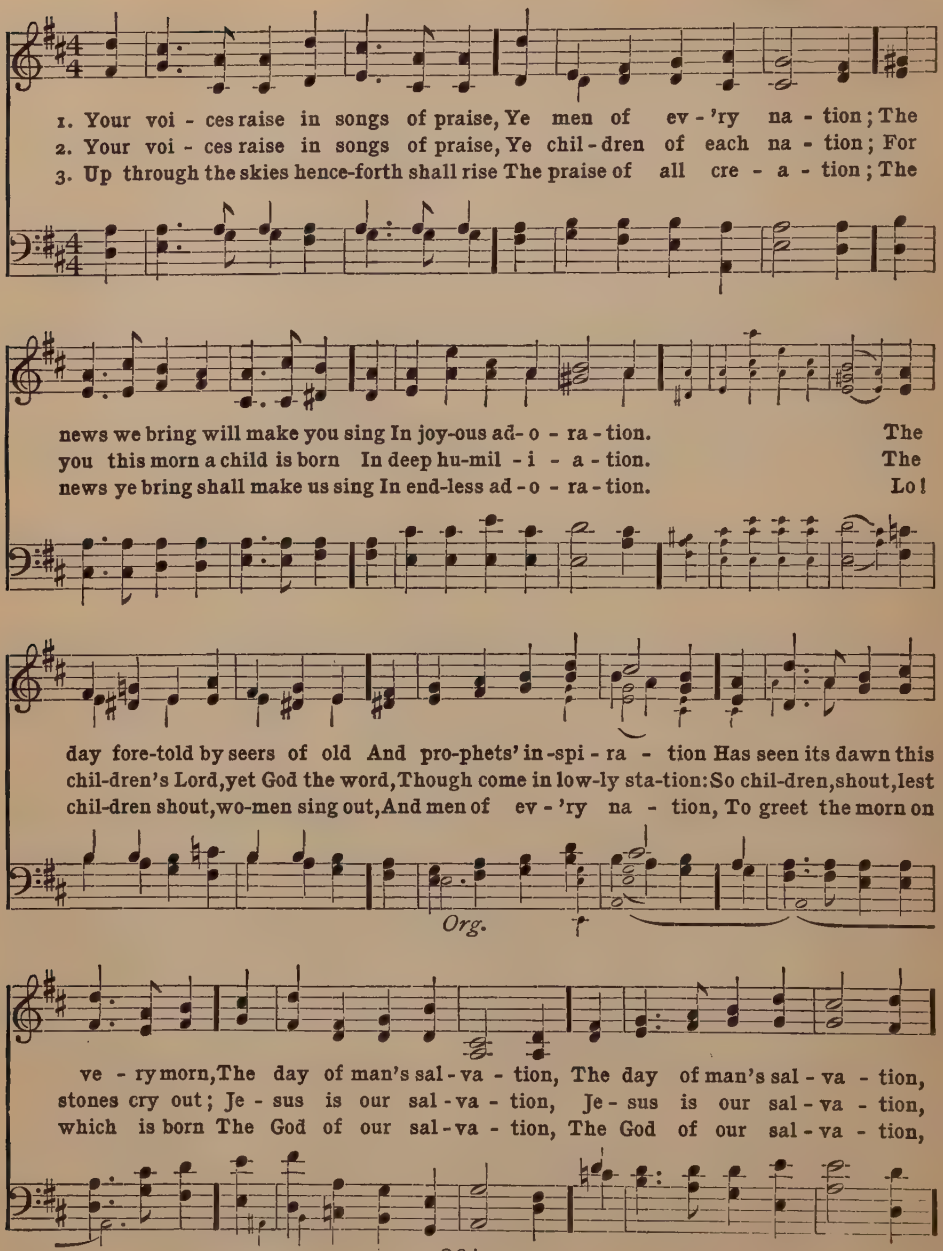
Child Jesus comes from heavenly height

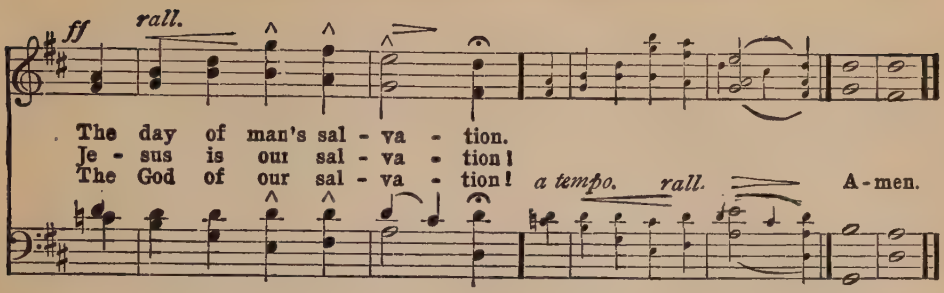
Take cour - age, soul in grief cast down, For - get the bit - ter deal - ing: A
Child is born in Da-vid's town, To touch all souls with heal - ing. Then
let us go and seek the Child, Chil-dren like Him, meek, un - de - filed. Al - le -
lu - - - - - - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Child Je - sus! Al - le -
lu - - - - - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Christ the Lord! A - men, A - men.

284 Your voices raise in songs of praise

Rev. Reginald F. Dale


1. Your voi - ces raise in songs of praise, Ye men of ev - 'ry na - tion; The
2. Your voi - ces raise in songs of praise, Ye chil - dren of each na - tion; For
3. Up through the skies hence-forth shall rise The praise of all cre - a - tion; The
news we bring will make you sing In joy-ous ad- o - ra - tion. The
you this morn a child is born In deep hu-mil - i - a - tion. The
news ye bring shall make us sing In end-less ad - o - ra - tion. Lo!
day fore-told by seers of old And pro-phets' in-spi - ra - tion Has seen its dawn this
chil-dren's Lord, yet God the word, Though come in low-ly sta-tion: So chil-dren, shout, lest
chil-dren shout, wo-men sing out, And men of ev - 'ry na - tion, To greet the morn on
Org.
ve - ry morn, The day of man's sal - va - tion, The day of man's sal - va - tion,
stones cry out; Je - sus is our sal - va - tion, Je - sus is our sal - va - tion,
which is born The God of our sal - va - tion, The God of our sal - va - tion,

Your voices raise in songs of praise



285 All my heart this night rejoices

"STELLA (PARKER)"

P. Gerhardt, 1656
Tr. C. Winkworth, 1858

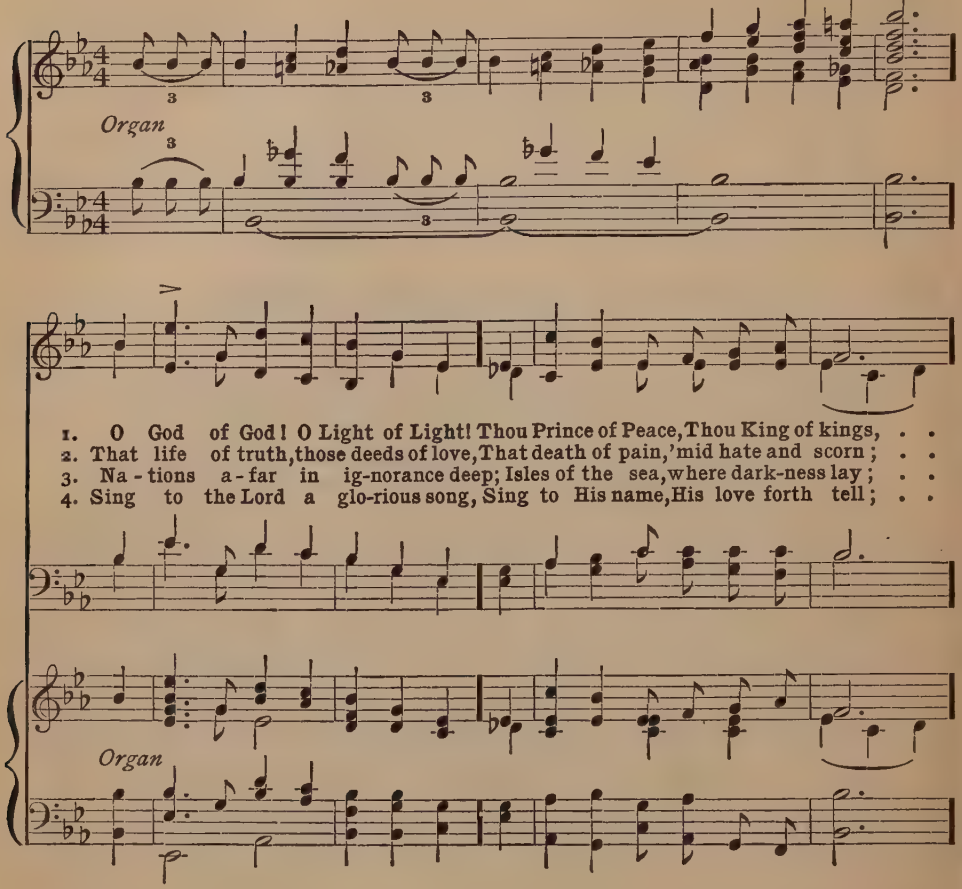
Horatio W. Parker

1. All my heart this night re - joi - ces, As I hear, far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en - treat,
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der! Here let all, great and small,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to Thee, and with Thee
Sweet - est an - gel voi - ces; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
"Flee from woe and dan - ger! Breth - ren, come! from all that grieves you,
Kneel in awe and won - der! Love Him who with love is yearn - ing!
Dy - ing, shall not per - ish; But shall dwell with Thee for - ev - er,
Till the air ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you."
Hail the Star, that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing!
Far on high, in the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A - men.

286 O God of God! O Light of Light

"LIDDON"

JOHN JULIAN — J. ALBERT JEFFERY


Organ
1. O God of God! O Light of Light! Thou Prince of Peace, Thou King of kings, . .
2. That life of truth, those deeds of love, That death of pain, 'mid hate and scorn; . .
3. Na - tions a - far in ig-norance deep; Isles of the sea, where dark-ness lay; . .
4. Sing to the Lord a glo-rious song, Sing to His name, His love forth tell; . .
Organ
To Thee, where an - gels know no night, The song of praise for - ev - er rings.
These all are past, and now a - bove, He reigns our King! once crowned with thorn.
These hear His voice, they wake from sleep, And throng with joy the up-ward way.
Sing on, heav'n's hosts, His praise pro- long; Sing, ye who now on earth do dwell;

O God of God! O Light of Light

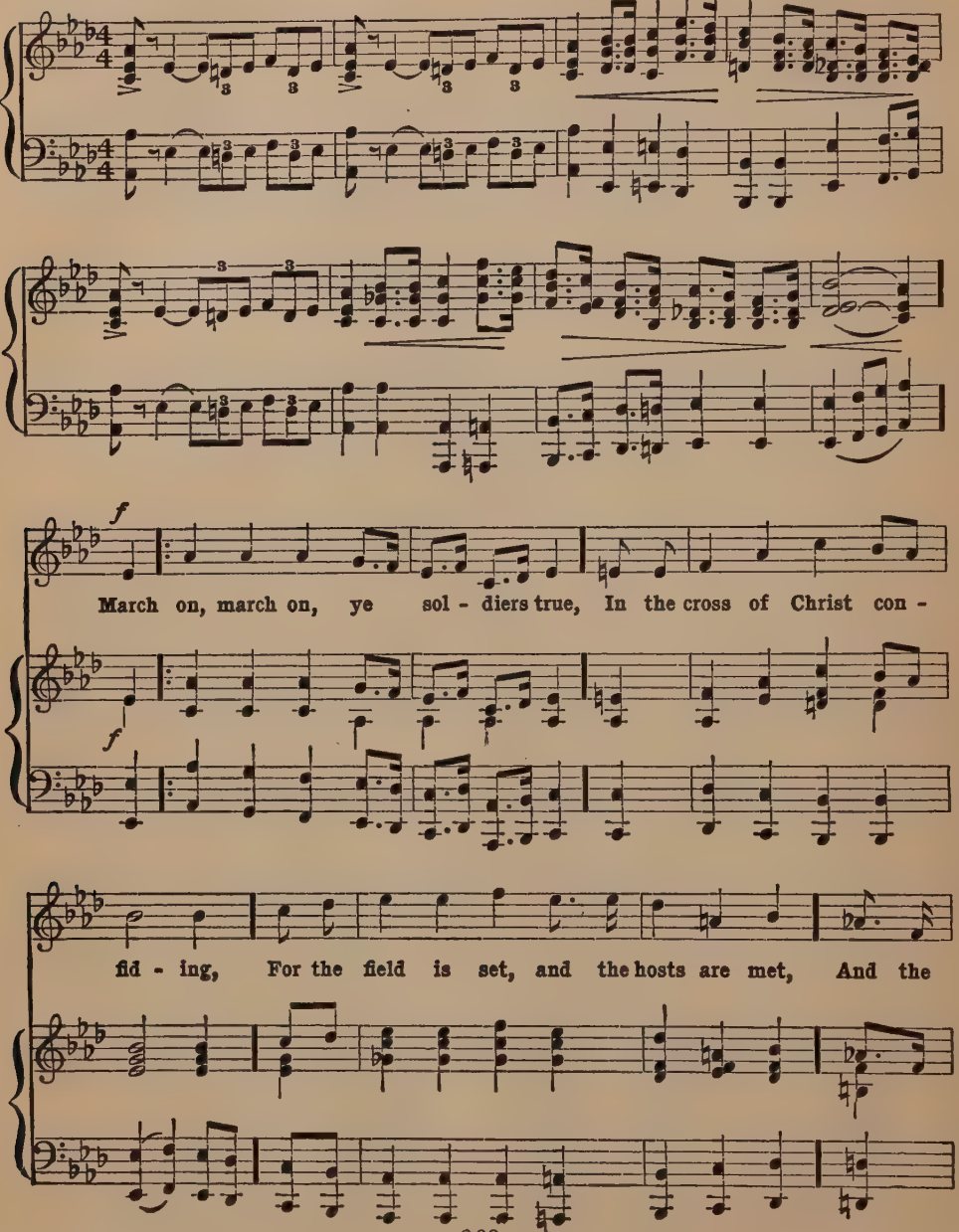
Voices in Unison

To Him who sits up - on the throne, The Lamb once slain for sin - ful
"Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates;" So sang His hosts, un-heard by
They cry with us, "Send forth Thy light," O Lamb, once slain for sin - ful
Wor-thy the Lamb for sin-ners slain, From an-gels, praise; and thanks from
men, Be hon - or, might; all by Him won;
men; "Lift up your heads, for you He waits."
men; Burst Sa - tan's bonds, O God of might;
men; Wor - thy the Lamb, en - throned to reign,
Glo - ry and praise! A - men, A - men!
"We lift them up! A - men, A - men!"
Set all men free! A - men, A - men!
Glo - ry and power! A - men, A - men! A - men.

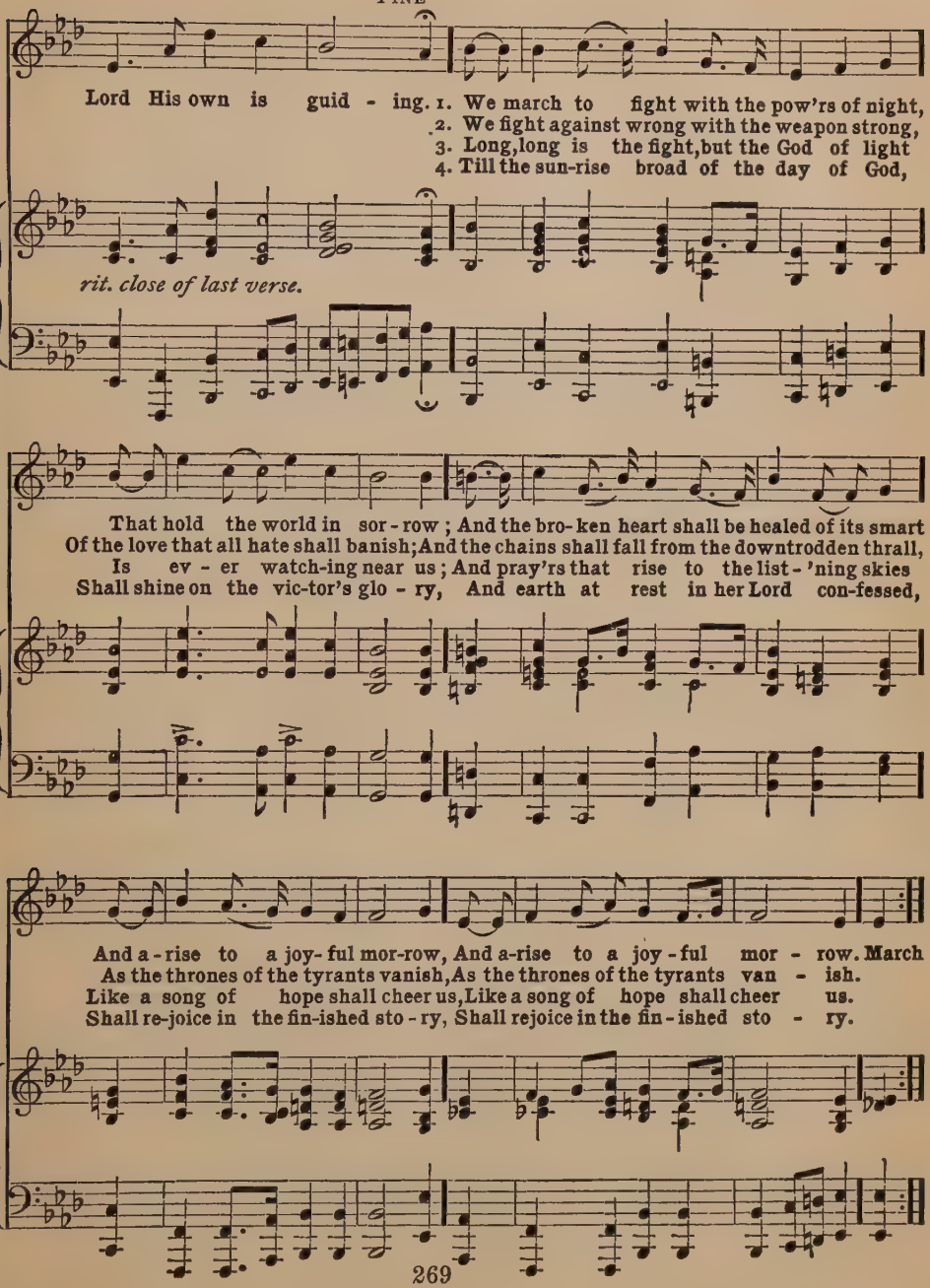
287 March on, march on, ye soldiers true

E. S. Armitage, 1886

George Edgar Oliver



March on, march on, ye soldiers true


FINE
Lord His own is guid - ing. 1. We march to fight with the pow'rs of night,
2. We fight against wrong with the weapon strong,
3. Long, long is the fight, but the God of light
4. Till the sun-rise broad of the day of God,
rit. close of last verse.
That hold the world in sor - row ; And the bro-ken heart shall be healed of its smart
Of the love that all hate shall banish; And the chains shall fall from the downtrodden thrall,
Is ev - er watch-ing near us ; And pray'rs that rise to the list - 'ning skies
Shall shine on the vic-tor's glo - ry, And earth at rest in her Lord con-fessed,
And a - rise to a joy - ful mor-row, And a-rise to a joy - ful mor - row. March
As the thrones of the tyrants vanish, As the thrones of the tyrants van - ish.
Like a song of hope shall cheer us, Like a song of hope shall cheer us.
Shall re-joice in the fin-ished sto - ry, Shall rejoice in the fin - ished sto - ry.

288 Thou didst leave Thy throne

"VENI, DOMINE JESU"

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864 — J. BARNBY, (1838–1896)

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown When Thou cam - est to
2. Heav- en's arch - es . . rang when the an - gels sang, Pro - claim - ing Thy
3. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing word, That should set Thy
4. When Heav'n's arches shall ring, and her choirs shall sing, At Thy com - ing to
earth for . me; But in Beth - le-hem's home there was found no room
roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly . . birth did'st Thou come to earth,
peo - ple . . free; But with mock - ing . scorn, and with crown of thorn,
vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home, say-ing, "Yet there is room,
REFRAIN
For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. Oh, come to my heart, Lord
And in great hu - mil - i - ty.
They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry. For 4th verse.
There is room at My side for Thee." And my heart shall re- joice, Lord
pp
ril.
Je - sus, There is room in my heart for . . Thee!
Je - sus, When Thou com - est and call - est for me. A - men.

The Lord is my Shepherd

TWO-PART CHORUS

W. S. PASSMORE

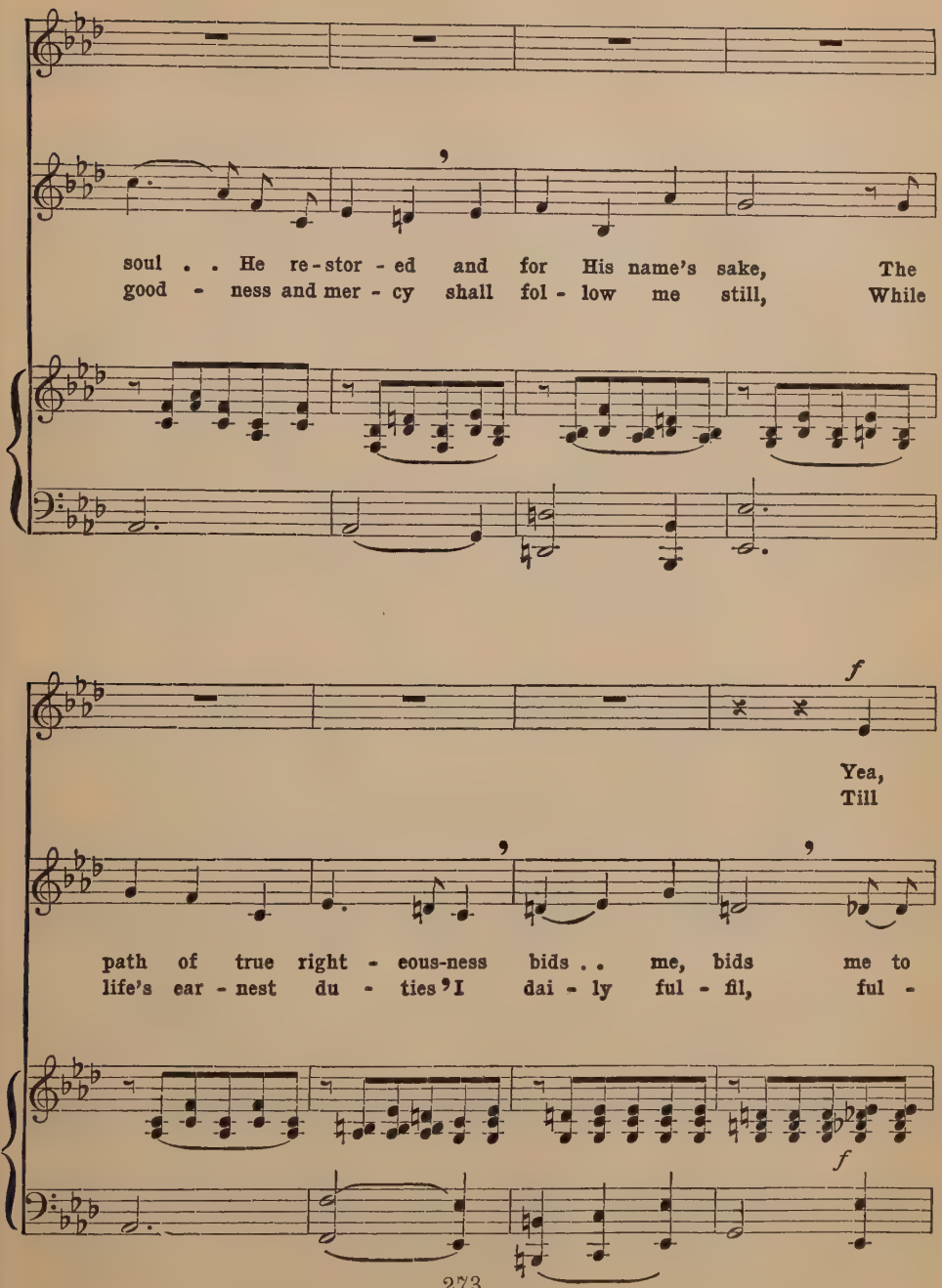
HENRY SMART

p
1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, I nev - er shall
2. For Thou art my Shep - herd and with me al -
p
1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, I nev - er shall
2. For Thou art my Shep - herd and with me al -
want, For lack of His mer - cies, my soul shall not
way, Thy rod and Thy staff, are my com - fort and
want, For lack of His mer - cies, my soul shall not
way, Thy rod and Thy staff, are my com - fort and

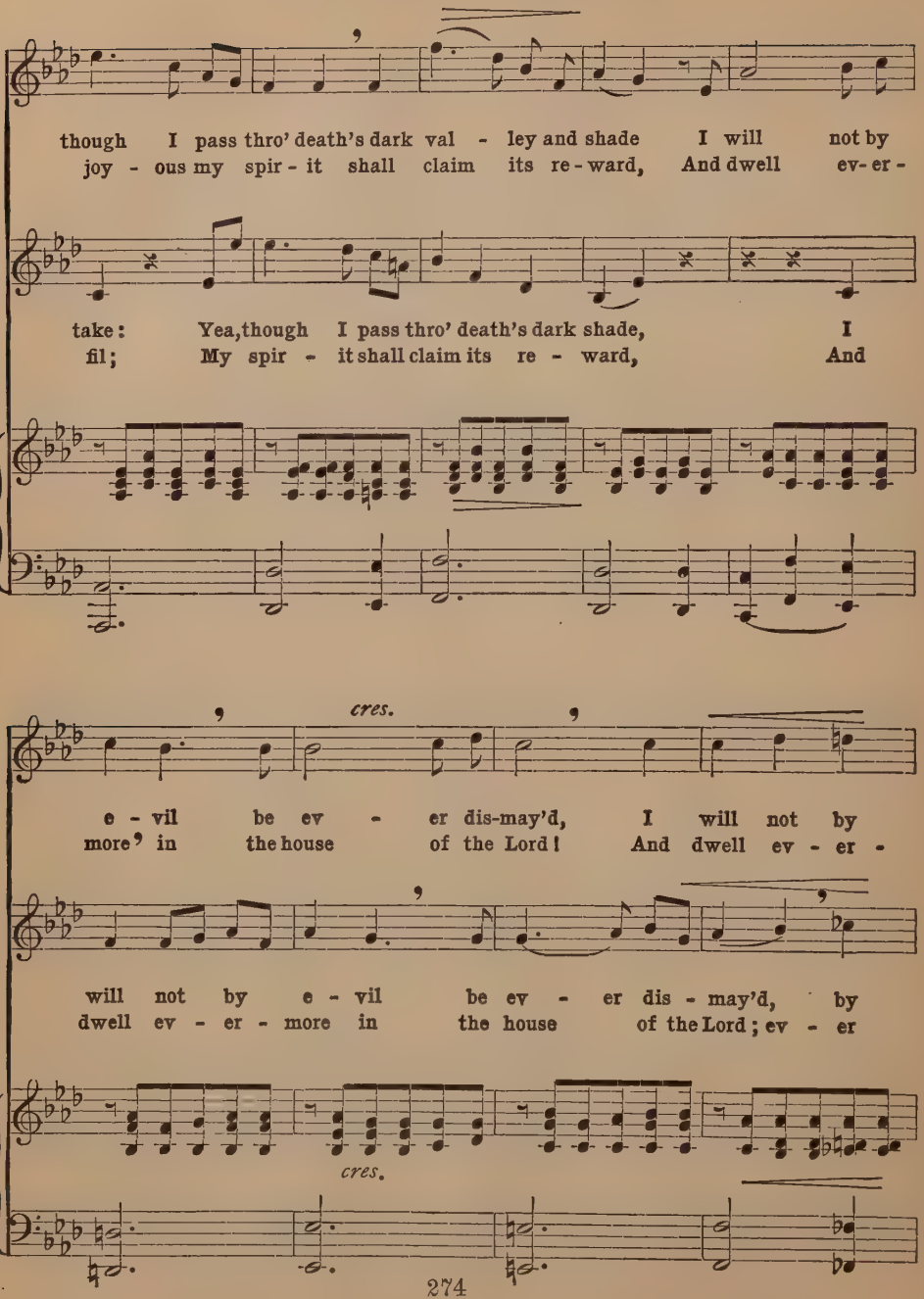
The Lord is my Shepherd

cres.
pant; In pleas - ant green pastures I dai - ly a - bide, He
stay; My ta - ble Thou spreadest in pres - ence of foes, My
pant; In pleas - ant green pastures I dai - ly a - bide, He
stay; My ta - ble Thou spreadest in pres - ence of foes, My
f
leads me the peace - ful still wa - ters be - side.
head Thou a - noint - est, my cup o - ver - flows;
p
leads me the peace - ful still wa - ters be - side. My
head Thou a - noint - est, my cup o - ver - flows; Thy
f
p

The Lord is my Shepherd


soul . . He re-stor - ed and for His name's sake, The
good - ness and mer - cy shall fol - low me still, While
f
Yea,
Till
path of true right - eous-ness bids . . me, bids me to
life's ear - nest du - ties 'I dai - ly ful - fil, ful -
f

The Lord is my Shepherd


though I pass thro' death's dark val - ley and shade I will not by
joy - ous my spir - it shall claim its re - ward, And dwell ev - er -
take: Yea, though I pass thro' death's dark shade, I
fil; My spir - it shall claim its re - ward, And
cres.
e - vil be ev - er dis-may'd, I will not by
more' in the house of the Lord! And dwell ev - er -
will not by e - vil be ev - er dis - may'd, by
dwell ev - er - more in the house of the Lord; ev - er
cres.

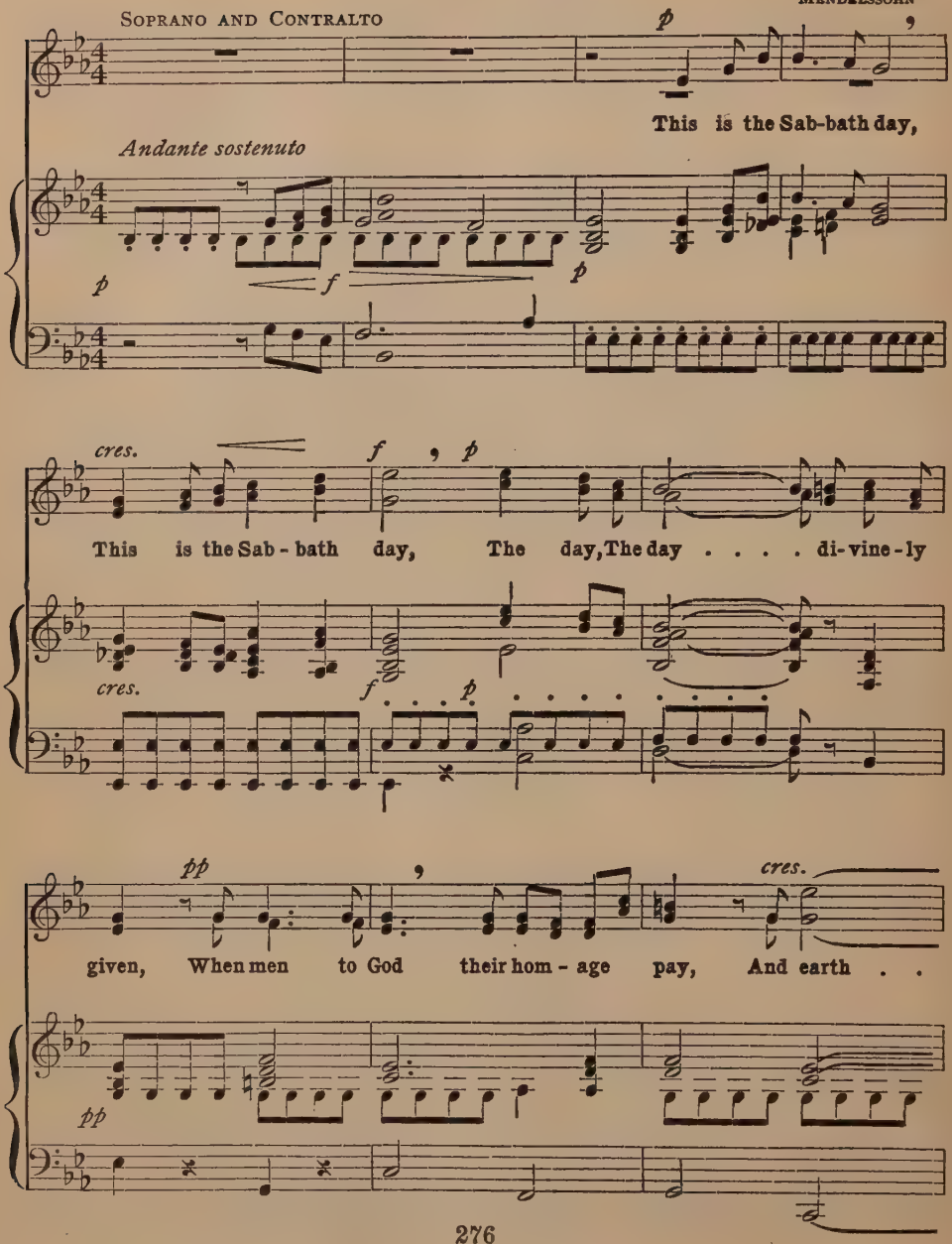
The Lord is my Shepherd

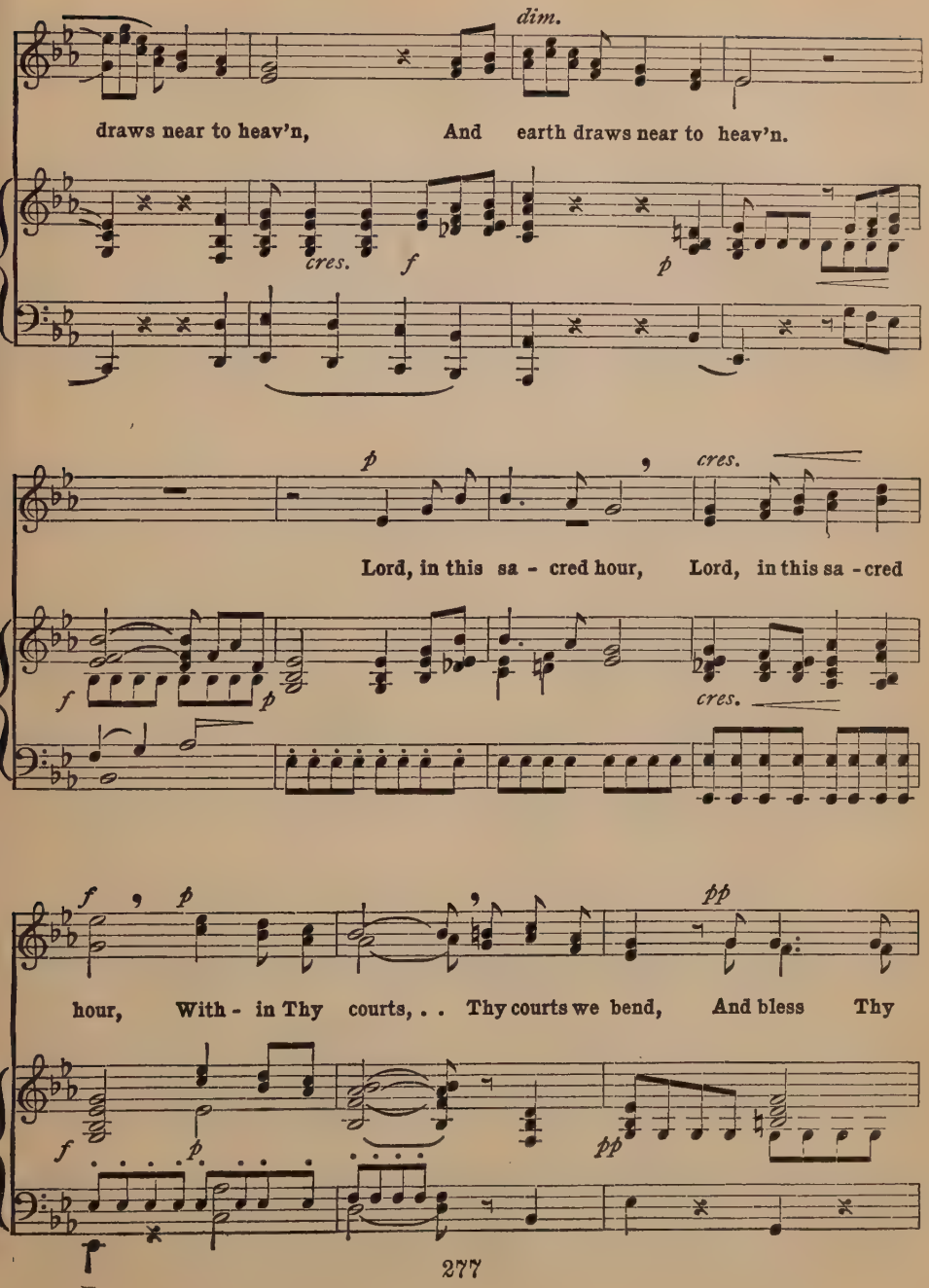
e - vil be ev - er dis - may'd. The Lord is my
more' in the house of the Lord! The Lord is my
e - vil be ev - er dis - may'd. The Lord is my
more'. . in the house of the Lord! The Lord is my
f
p
rit.
Shep-herd, I nev - er shall want! . . . . .
Shep-herd, I nev - er shall want! . . . . . A - men.
Shep-herd, I nev - er shall want! . . . . .
Shep-herd, I nev - er shall want! . . . . . A - men.
colla voci
pp

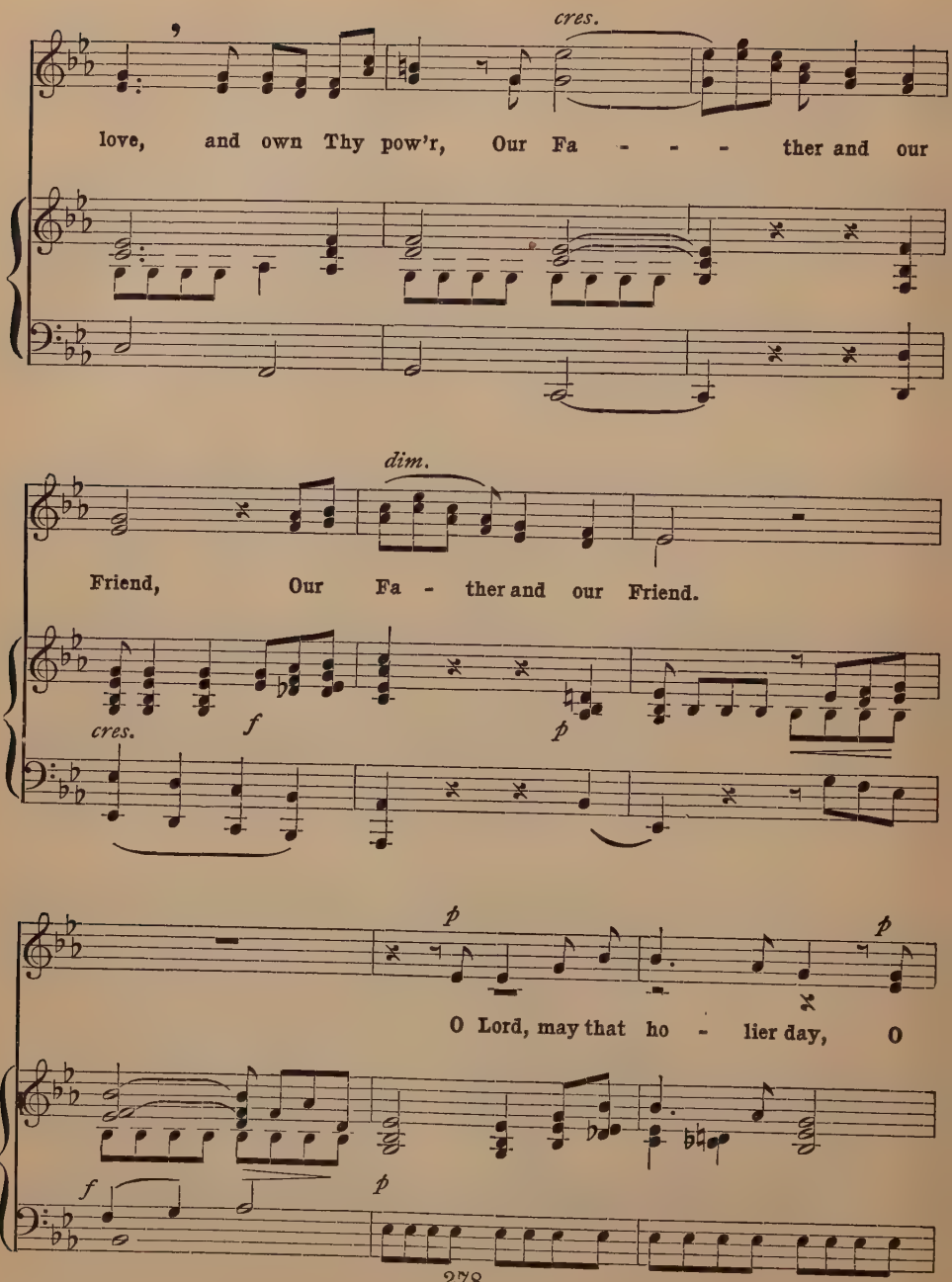
This is the Sabbath day

TWO-PART CHORUS

MENDELSSOHN


SOPRANO AND CONTRALTO
This is the Sab-bath day,
Andante sostenuto
cres.
This is the Sab - bath day, The day, The day . . . . di-vine-ly
cres.
given, When men to God their hom - age pay, And earth . .


dim.
draws near to heav'n, And earth draws near to heav'n.
cres.
f
p
p
cres.
Lord, in this sa - cred hour, Lord, in this sa - cred
f
p
cres.
f
p
pp
hour, With - in Thy courts, . . Thy courts we bend, And bless Thy
f
p
pp


cres.
love, and own Thy pow'r, Our Fa - - - ther and our
dim.
Friend, Our Fa - ther and our Friend.
cres.
f
p
p
O Lord, may that ho - lier day, O
f
p

cres.
f
p
Lord, may that ho - lier day, Dawn on Thy lov - - ing ser-vants'
cres.
f
p
pp
sf
sight; And pur - er wor - ship may we pay In heav'n's un-cloud-ed
cres.
pp
ff
light; In heav'n's . . un - cloud - ed light. A-men.
cres.
f
p

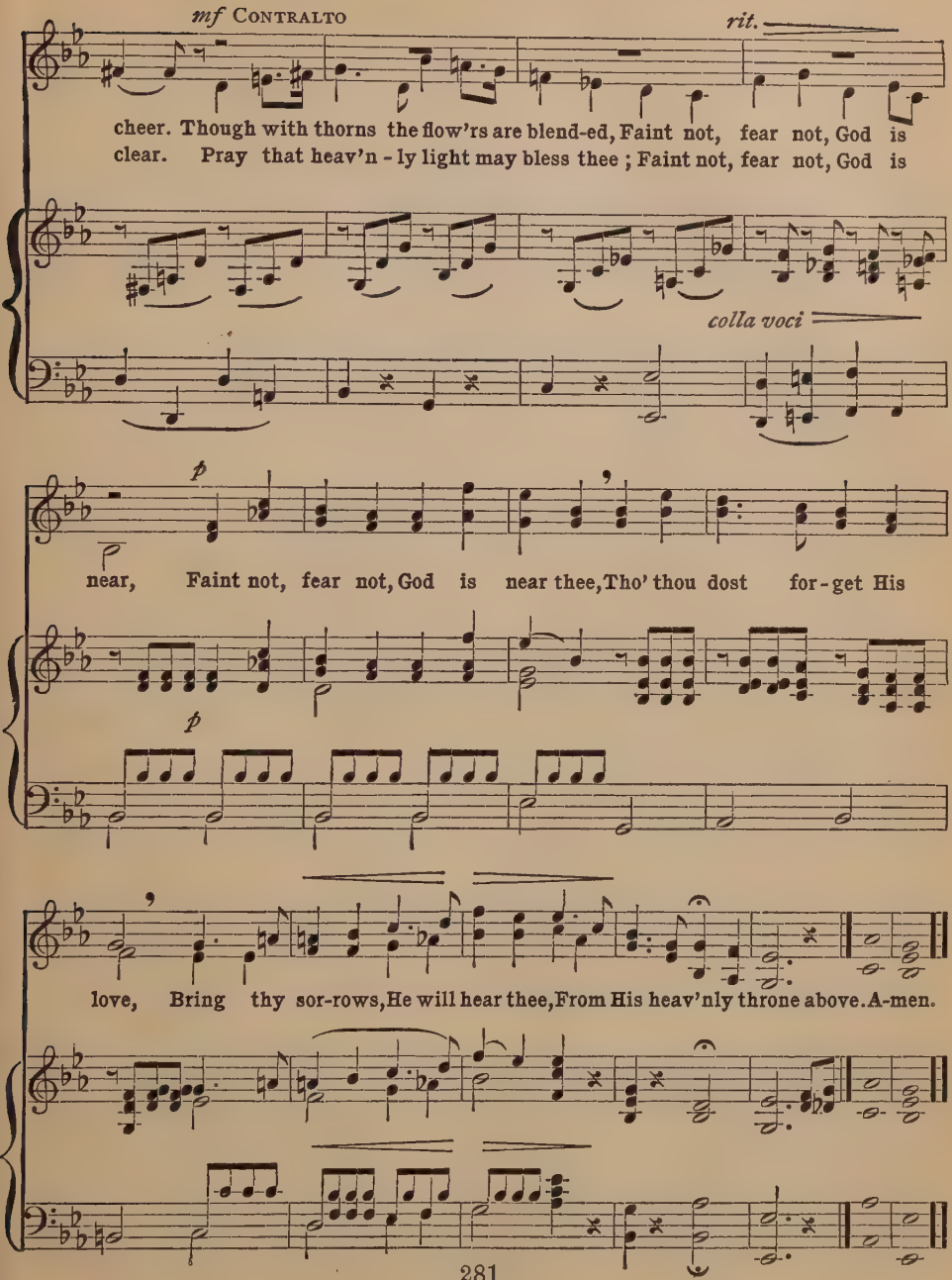
291 Faint not, fear not, God is near thee

TWO-PART CHORUS

Jessica Rankin — Henry Smart

Soprano and Contralto
1. Faint not, fear not, God is near thee, Though thou dost for-get His
2. Clouds may veil the light of morn-ing, Storms ob-scure the sun's warm
love; Bring thy sor-rows, He will hear thee, From His heav'n-ly throne a-
rays. Faint not, mist at ear-ly dawn-ing Oft fore-tells a glo-rious
mf Soprano
bove. Of-ten as thou hast of-fend-ed Blessings still thy life doth
day. Let no threat'ning clouds op-press thee, He can make the dark-ness
mf

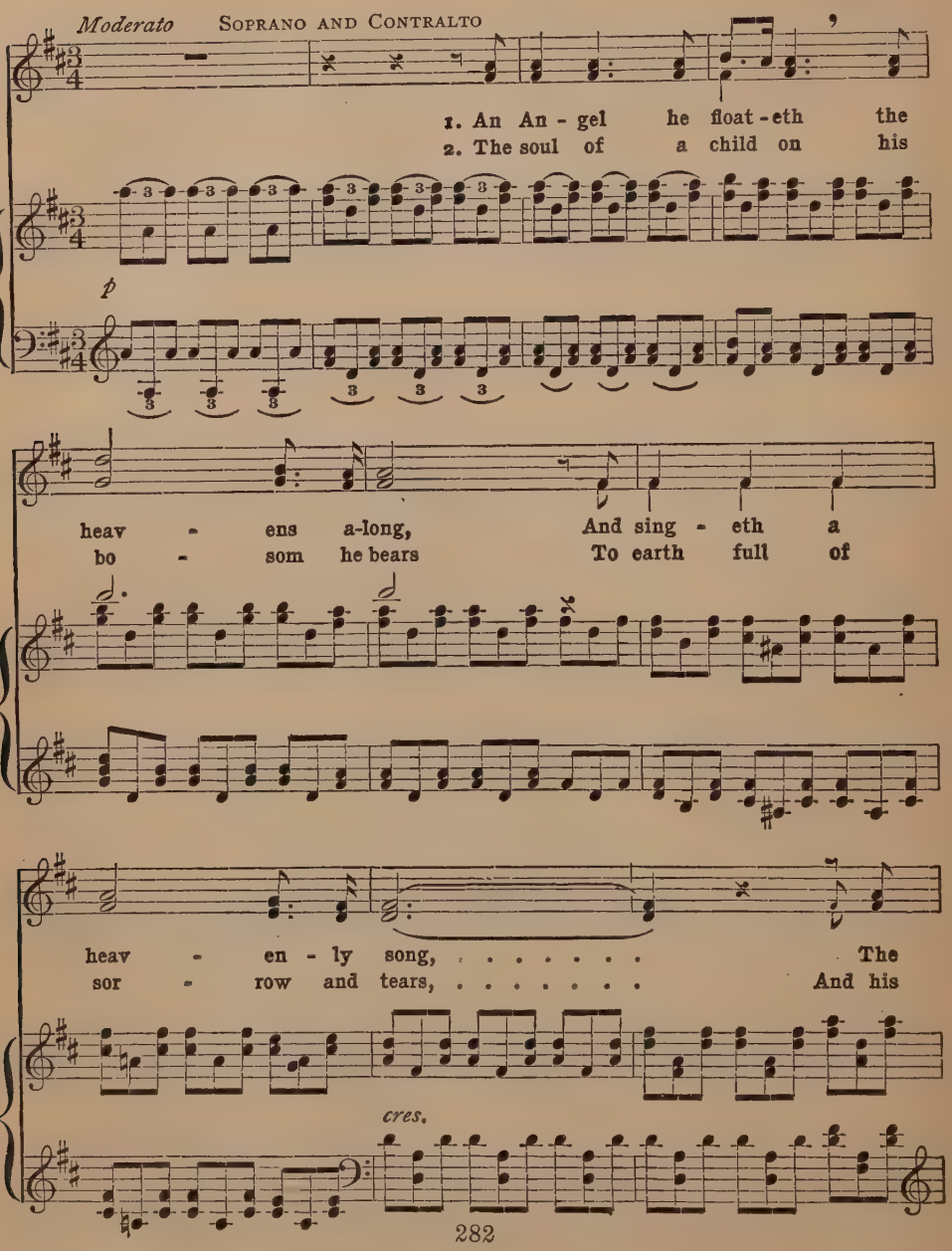
Faint not, fear not, God is near thee


mf CONTRALTO
rit.
cheer. Though with thorns the flow'rs are blend-ed, Faint not, fear not, God is
clear. Pray that heav'n - ly light may bless thee ; Faint not, fear not, God is
colla voci
p
near, Faint not, fear not, God is near thee, Tho' thou dost for - get His
p
love, Bring thy sor-rows, He will hear thee, From His heav'nly throne above. A-men.

292 An Angel he floateth the heavens along

TWO-PART CHORUS

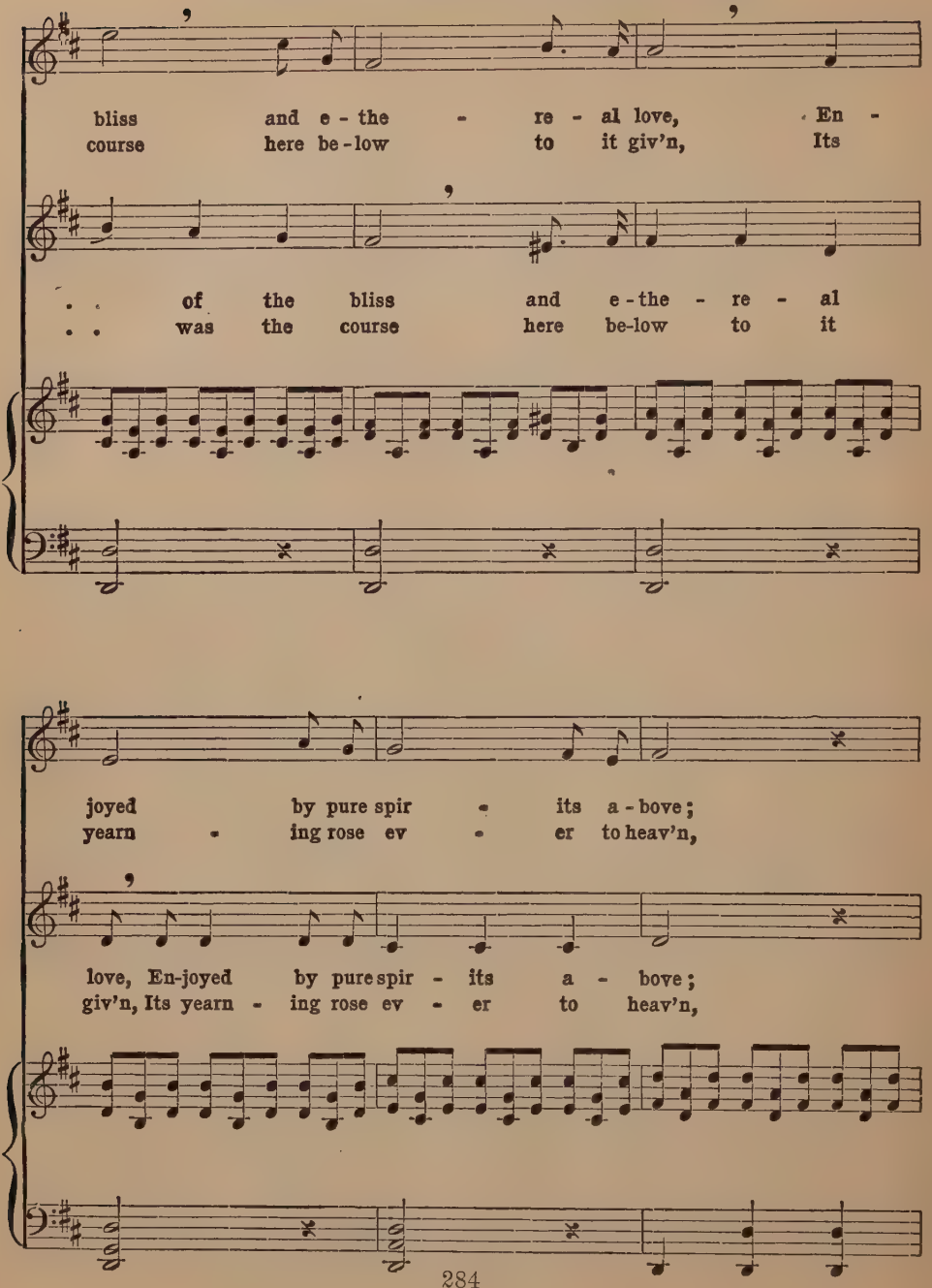
A. RUBINSTEIN

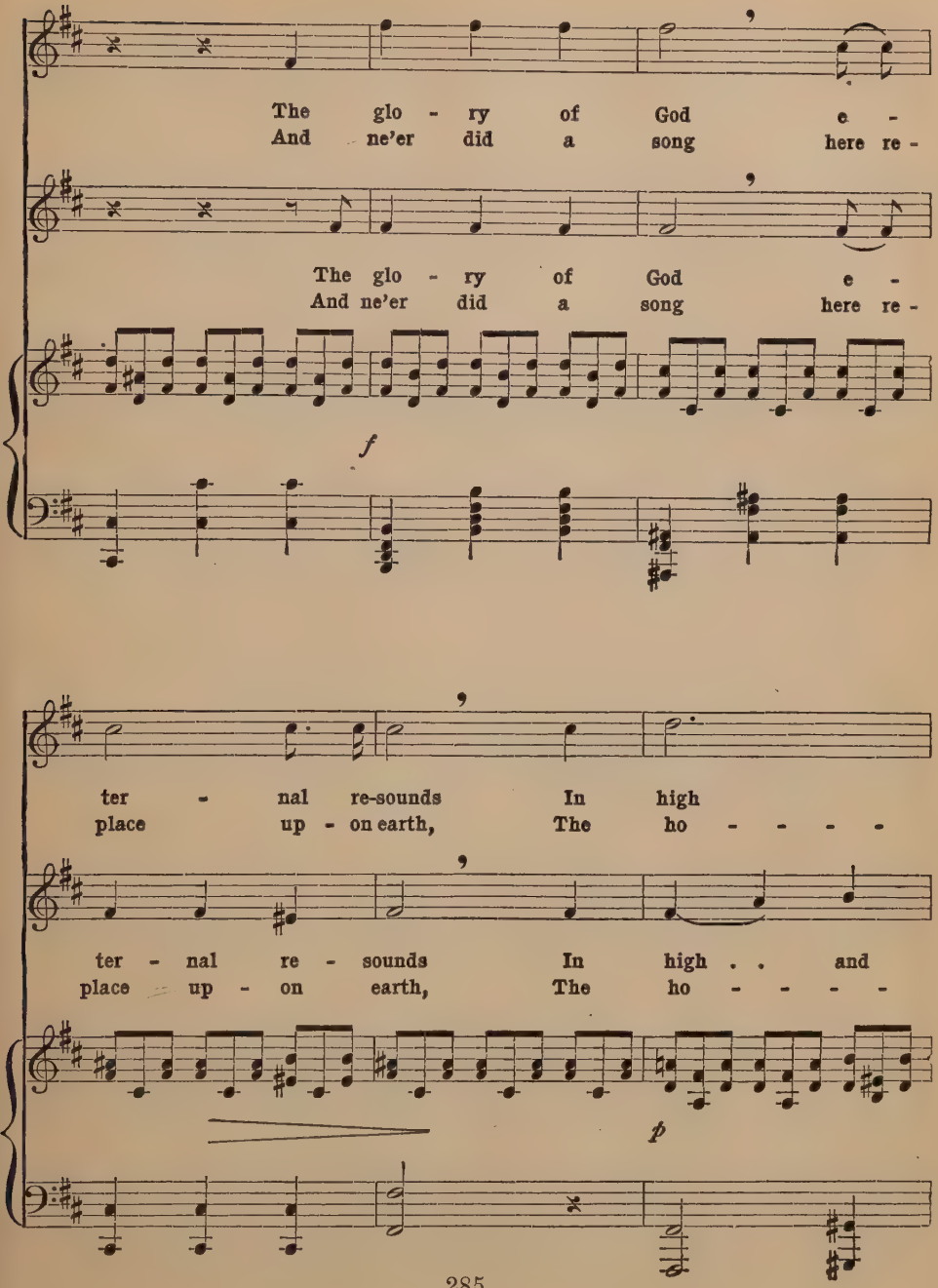

Moderato
SOPRANO AND CONTRALTO
1. An An - gel he float - eth the
2. The soul of a child on his
p
heav - ens a-long, And sing - eth a
bo - som he bears To earth full of
heav - en - ly song, ... The
sor - row and tears, ... And his
cres.

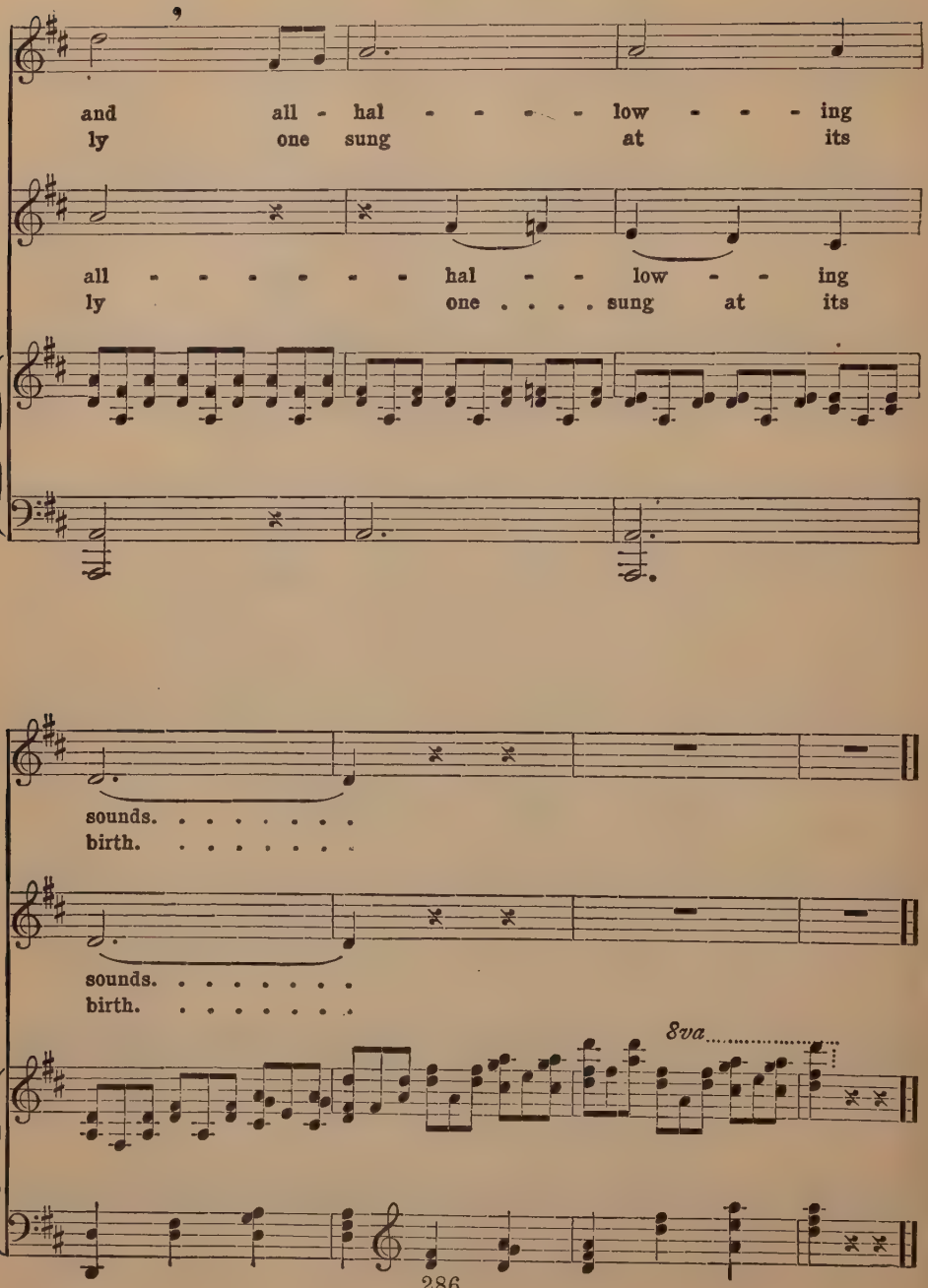
An Angel he floateth the heavens along

moon and the stars in their bright shin - ing
song all im - mor - tal with joy un - de -
thrones, They list to the sweet ho - ly
filed Sinks deep in the heart of the
tones. He sings of the
child. Though long was the
He sings . . . .
Though long . . . .
p
cres.

An Angel he floateth the heavens along

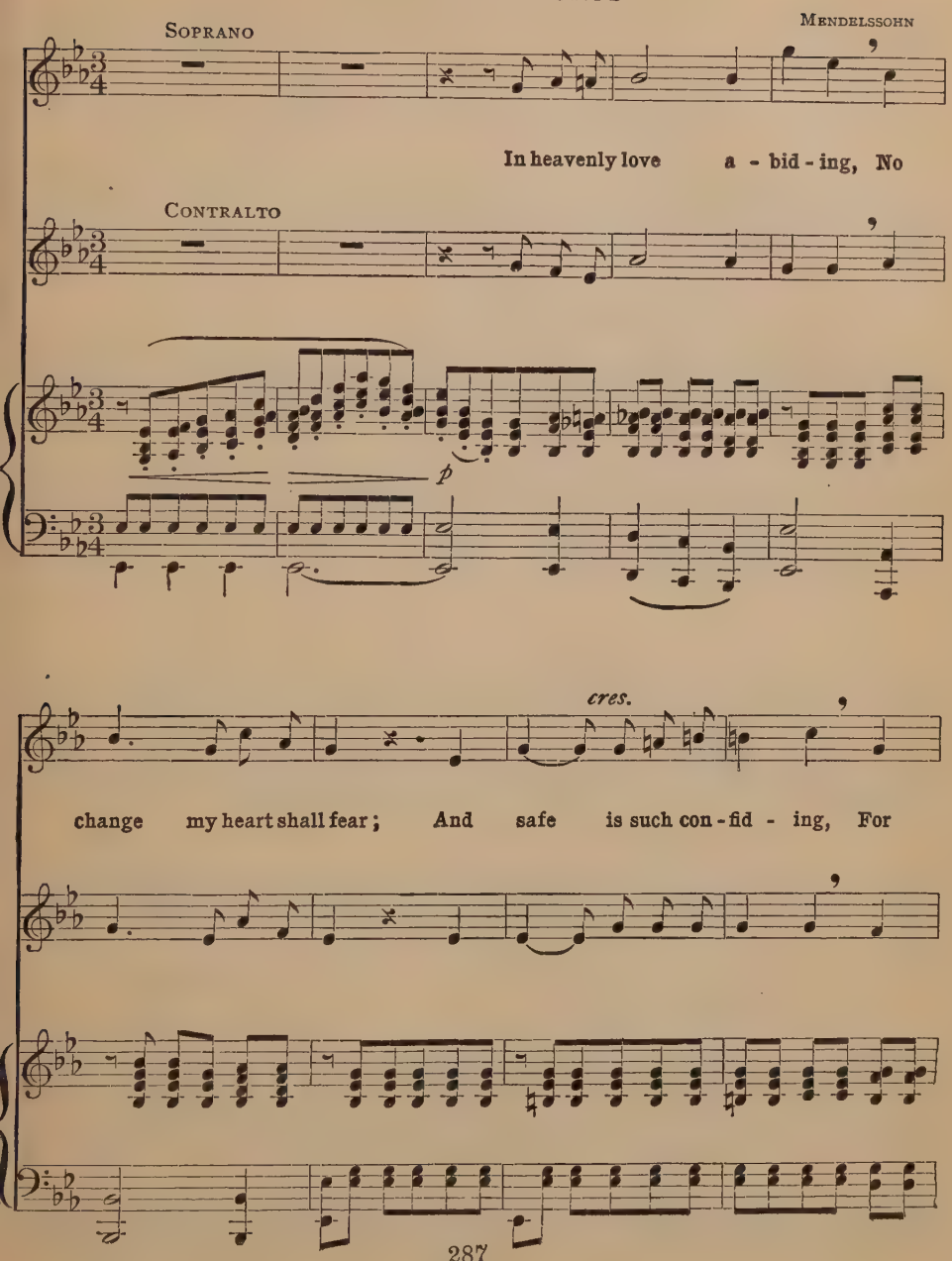

bliss and e - the - re - al love, En -
course here be - low to it giv'n, Its
. . of the bliss and e - the - re - al
. . was the course here be - low to it
joyed by pure spir - its a - bove;
yearn - ing rose ev - er to heav'n,
love, En-joyed by pure spir - its a - bove;
giv'n, Its yearn - ing rose ev - er to heav'n,


The glo - ry of God e -
And ne'er did a song here re -
The glo - ry of God e -
And ne'er did a song here re -
f
ter - nal re-sounds In high
place up - on earth, The ho - - - -
ter - nal re - sounds In high . . and
place up - on earth, The ho - - - -
p

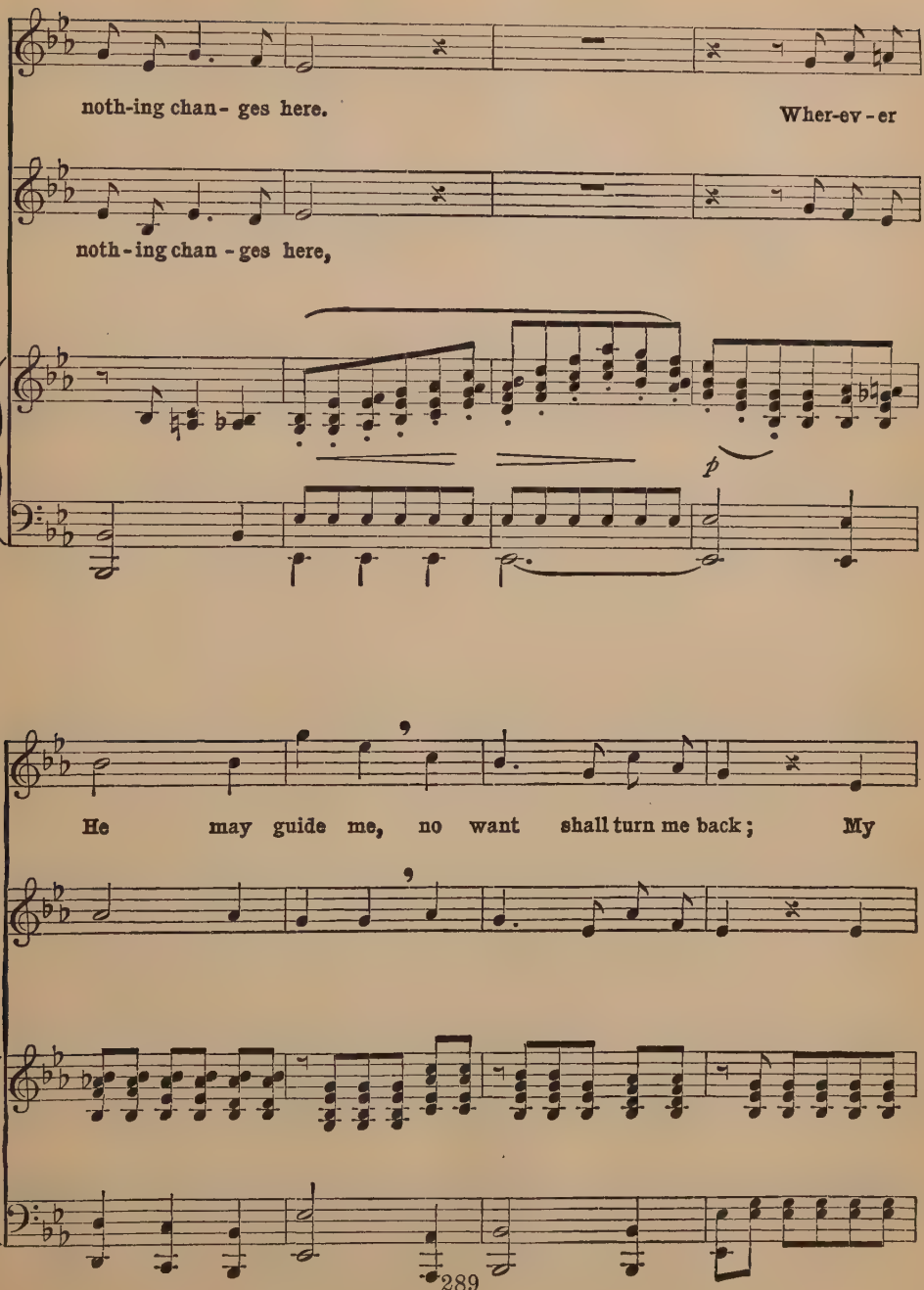

and all - hal - - - - low - - - ing
ly one sung at its
all - - - - - - - hal - - low - - ing
ly one . . . . sung at its
sounds. . . . . .
birth. . . . . .
sounds. . . . . .
birth. . . . . .
8va

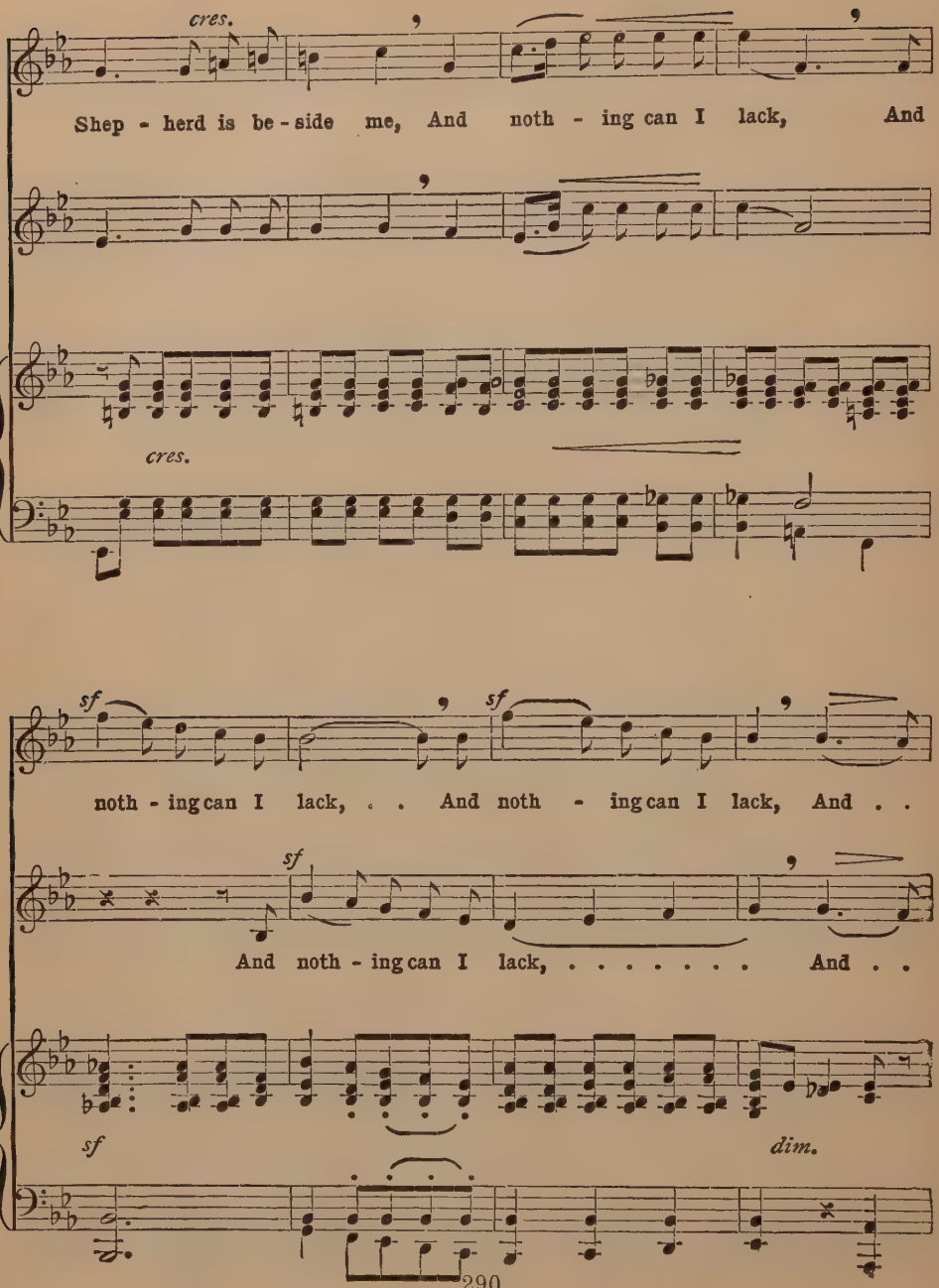
In heavenly love abiding

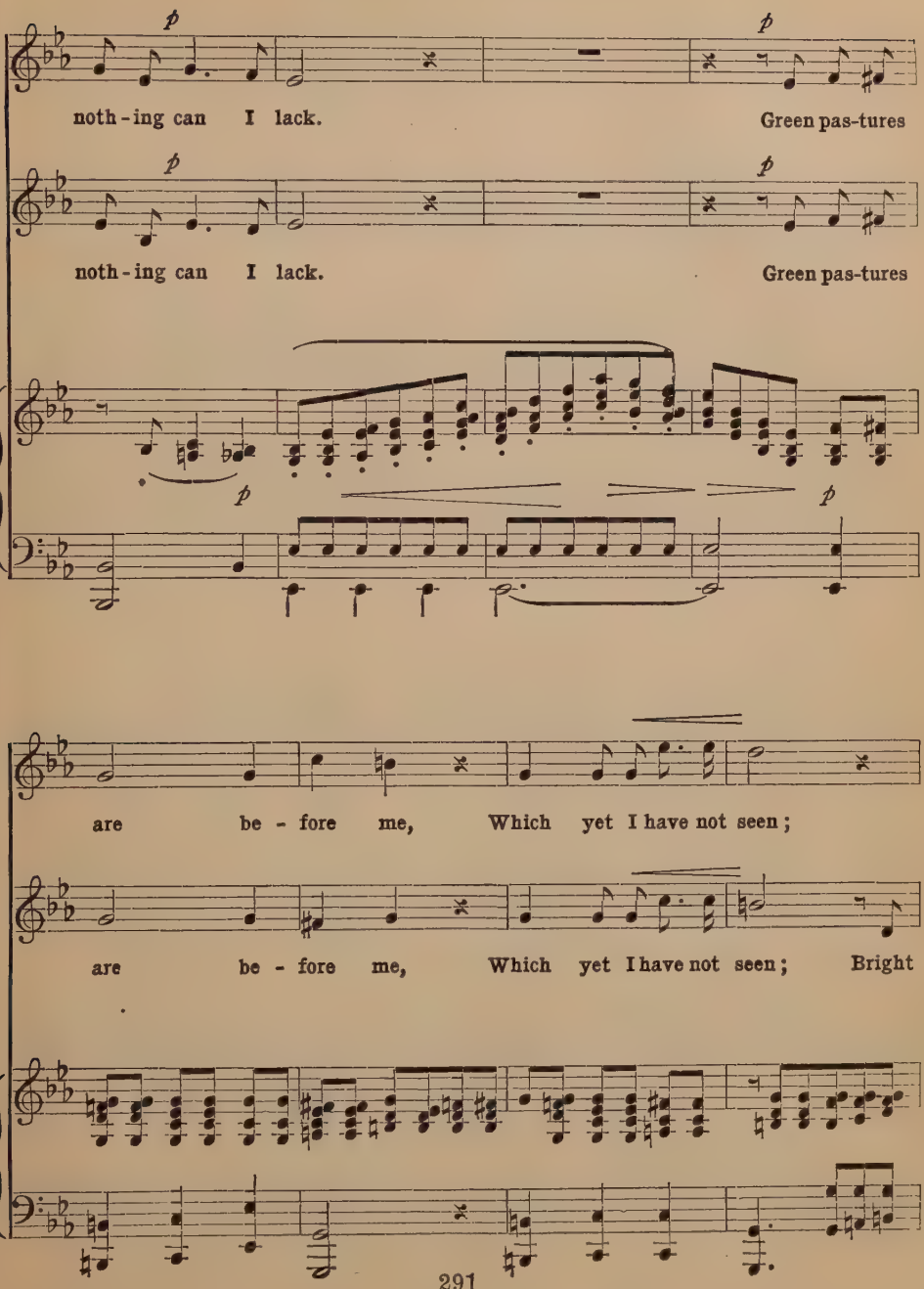
TWO-PART CHORUS

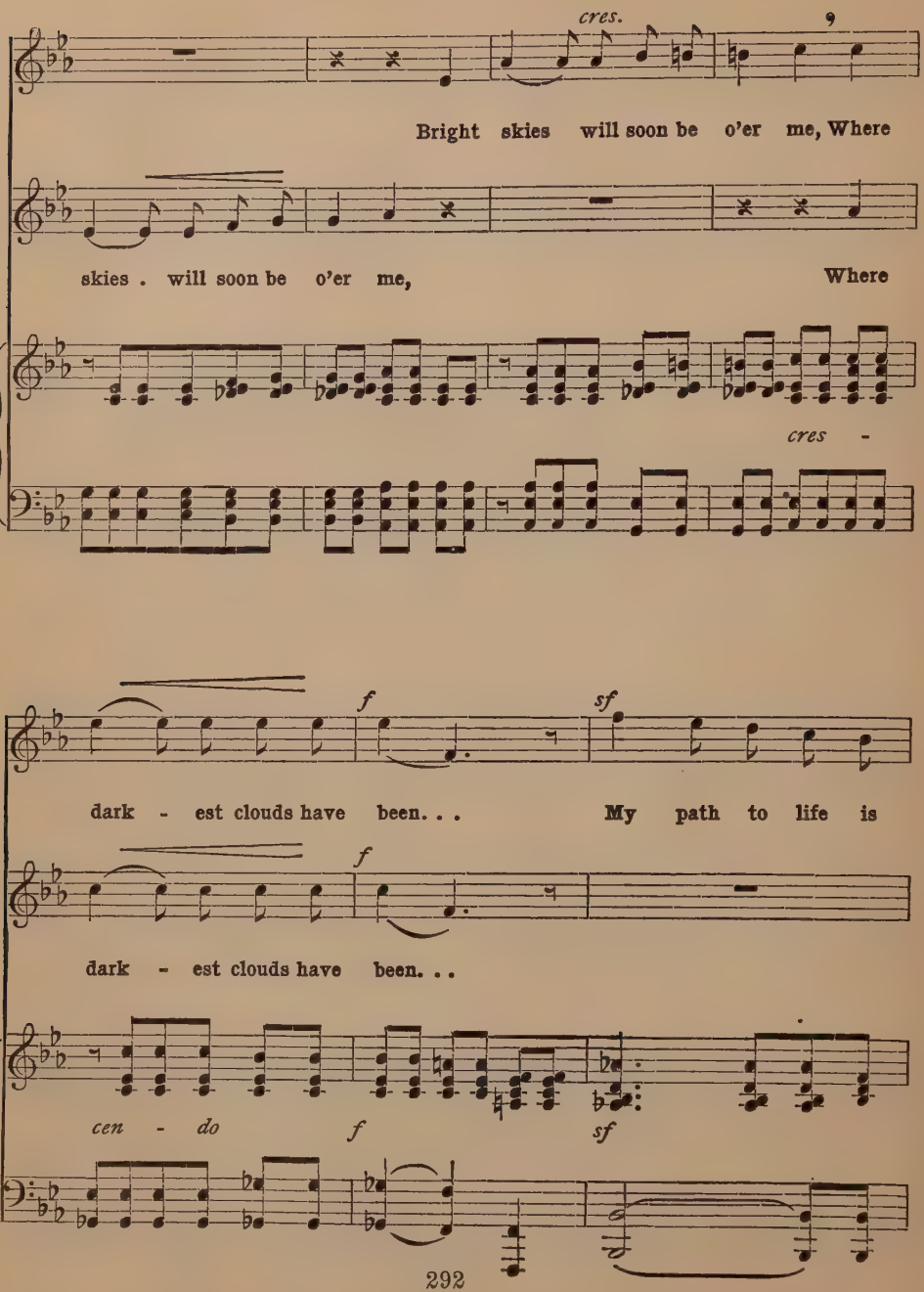

MENDELSSOHN
SOPRANO
In heavenly love a - bid - ing, No
CONTRALTO
p
cres.
change my heart shall fear; And safe is such con - fid - ing, For

cres.
sf
noth - ing chan-ges here. . .
For noth-ing chan-ges
cres.
cres.
sf
sf
here,
For noth-ing chan-ges here,
For . . .
For noth-ing chan-ges, chan - - ges
here,
For . . .
dim.
dim.

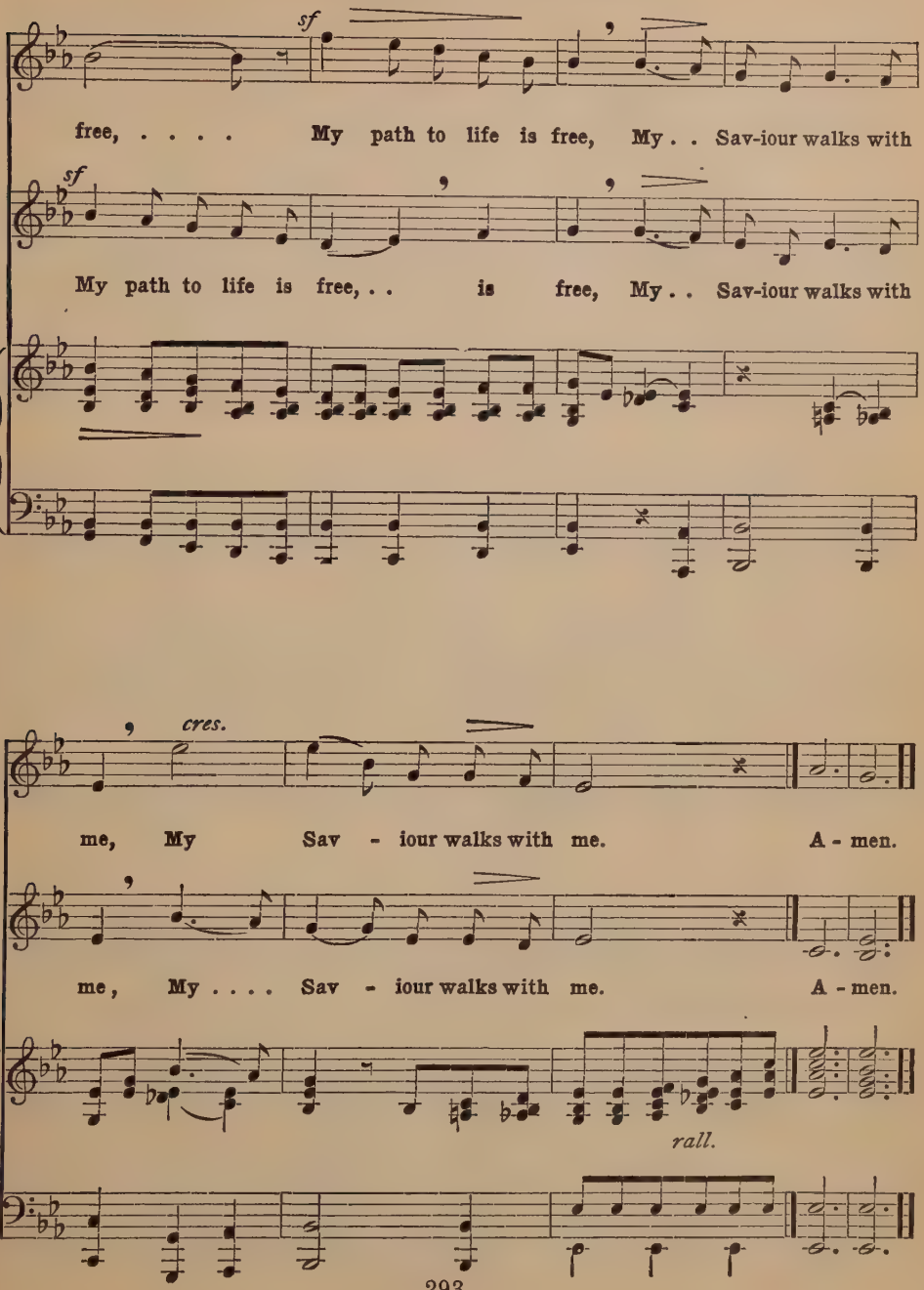

noth-ing chan- ges here.
Wher-ev-er
noth-ing chan-ges here,
p
He may guide me, no want shall turn me back; My


cres.
Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack, And
cres.
sf
sf
noth - ing can I lack, . . And noth - ing can I lack, And . .
sf
And noth - ing can I lack, ... And . .
sf
dim.


noth - ing can I lack.
Green pas-tures
noth - ing can I lack.
Green pas-tures
are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;
are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright


cres.
9
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where
skies . will soon be o'er me, Where
cres -
f
sf
dark - est clouds have been. . . My path to life is
f
dark - est clouds have been. . .
cen - do
f
sf

In heavenly love abiding

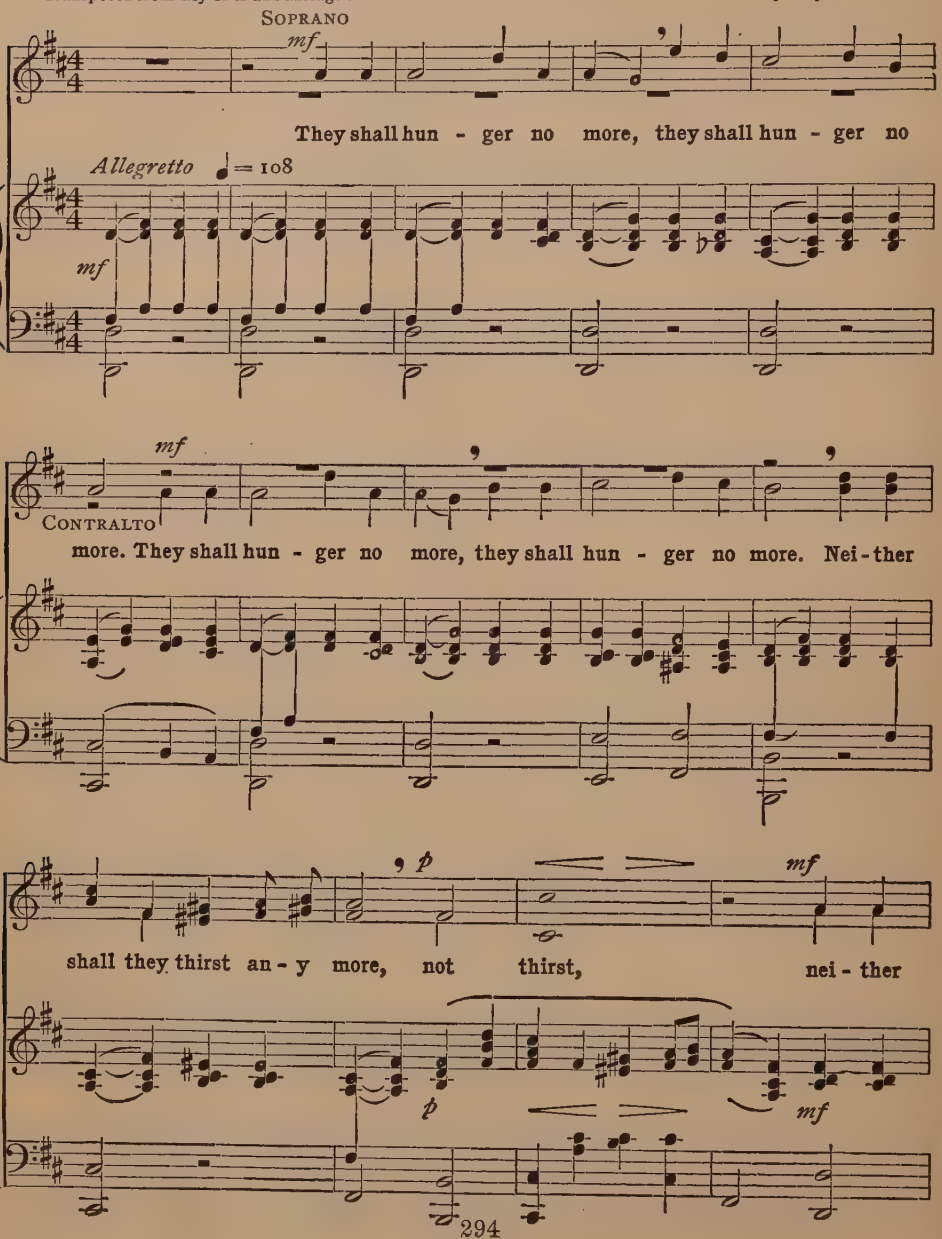

sf
free, ... My path to life is free, My . . Sav-iour walks with
sf
My path to life is free, . . is free, My . . Sav-iour walks with
cres.
me, My Sav - iour walks with me. A - men.
me, My . . . . Sav - iour walks with me. A - men.
rall.

They shall hunger no more

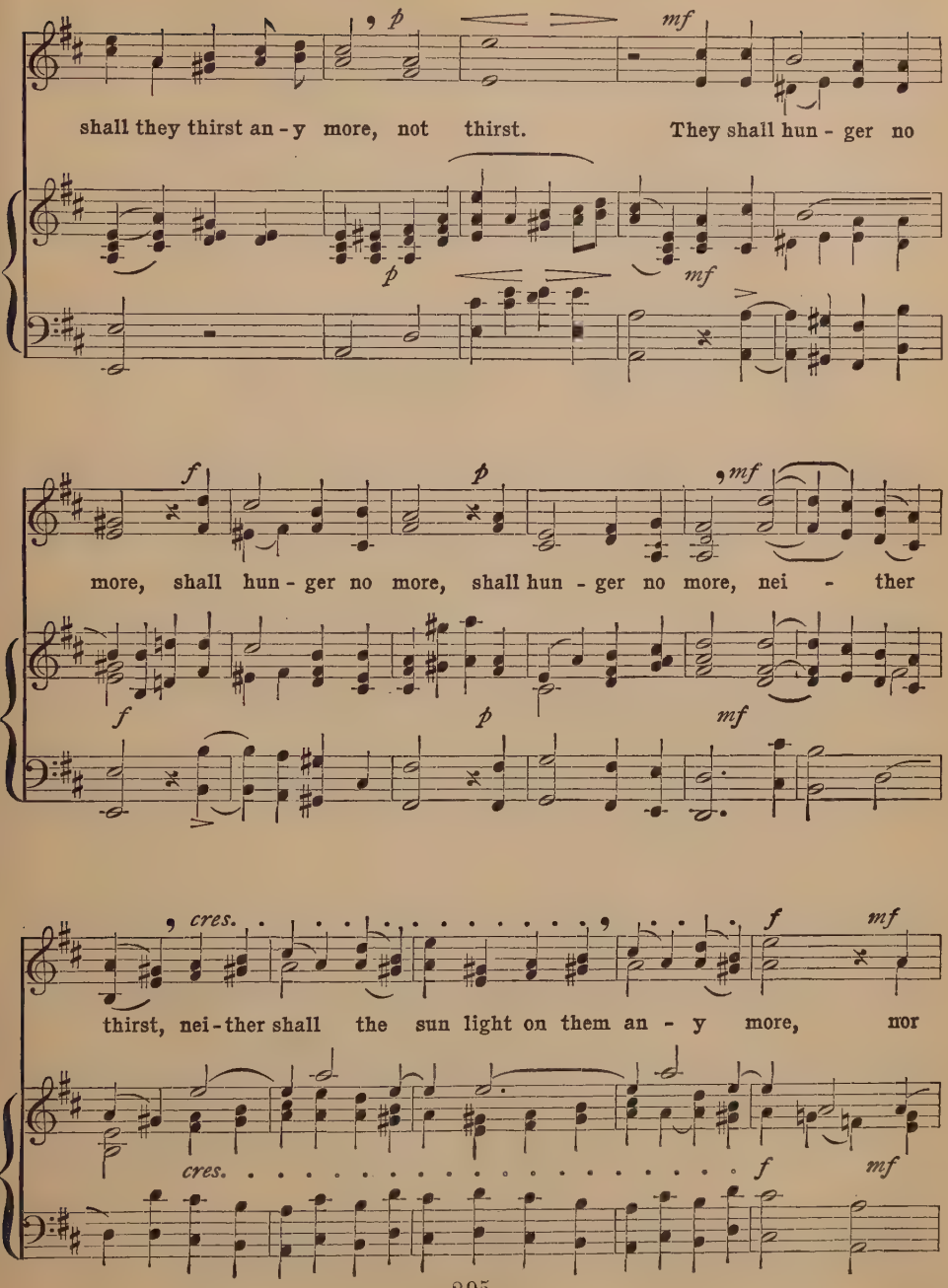
TWO-PART CHORUS

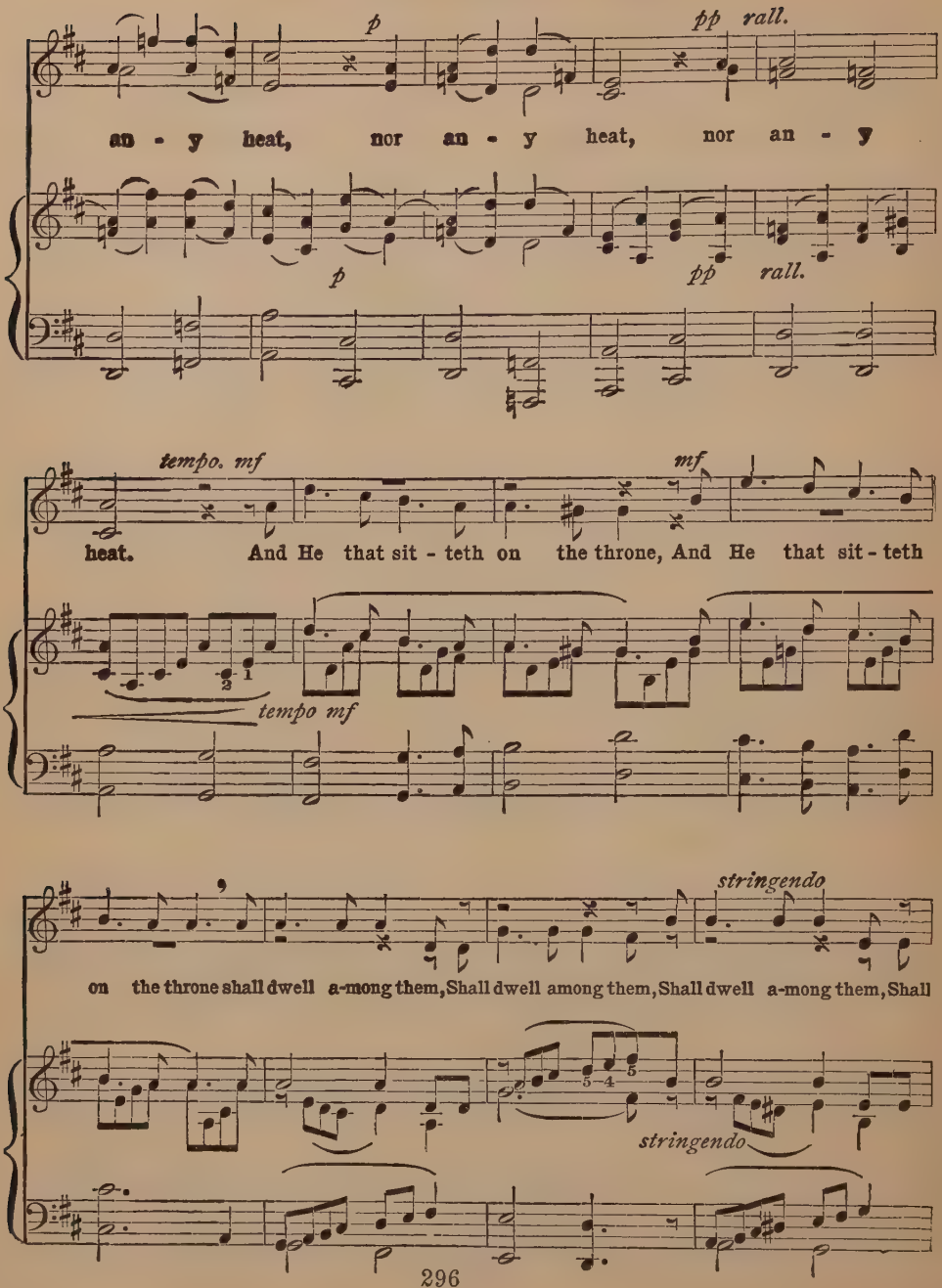
Transposed from key of E and abridged

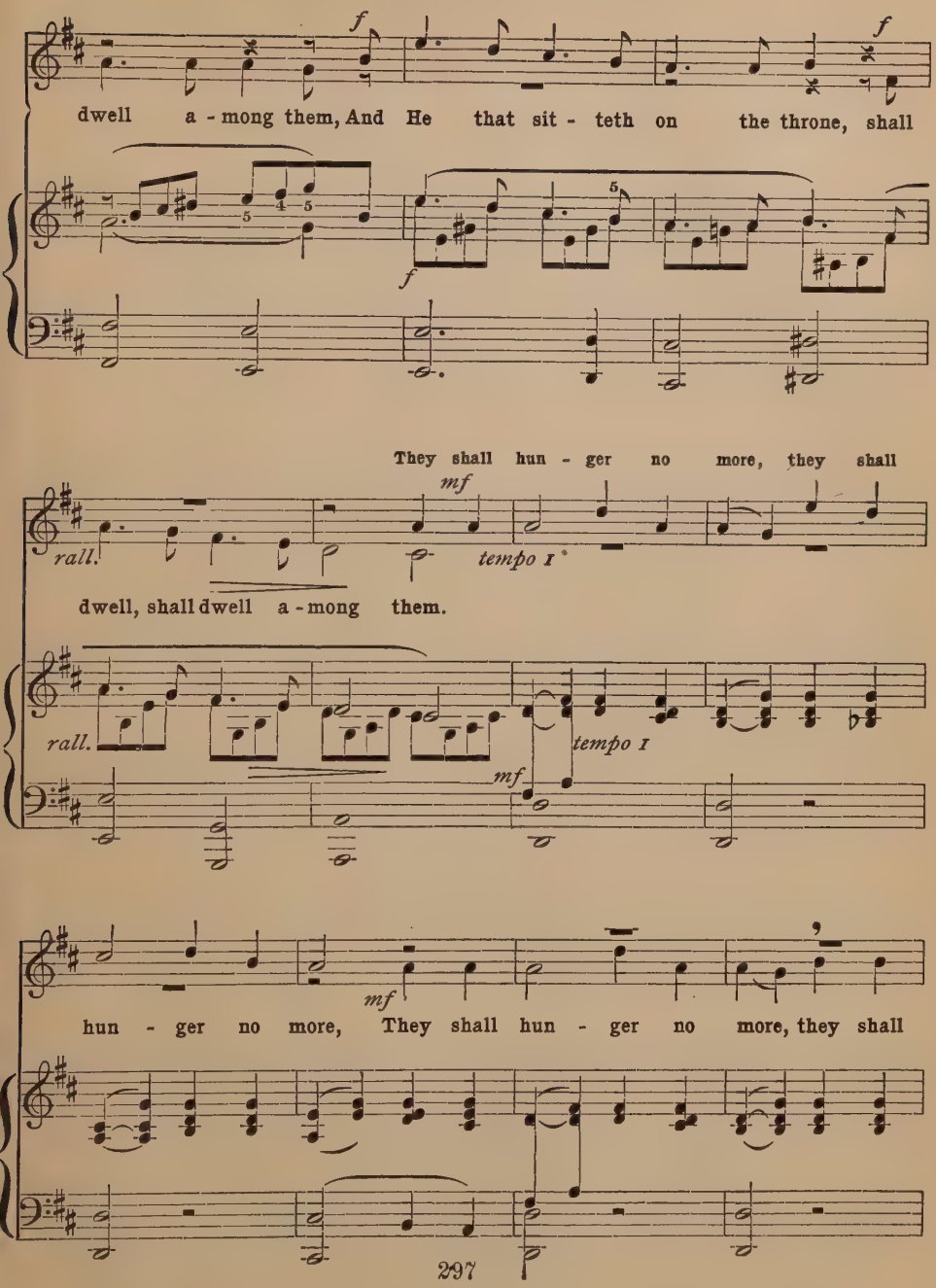
Arr. from "The Holy City." GAUL


SOPRANO
mf
They shall hun - ger no more, they shall hun - ger no
Allegretto ♩ = 108
mf
mf
CONTRALTO
more. They shall hun - ger no more, they shall hun - ger no more. Nei - ther
p
mf
shall they thirst an - y more, not thirst, nei - ther
p
mf

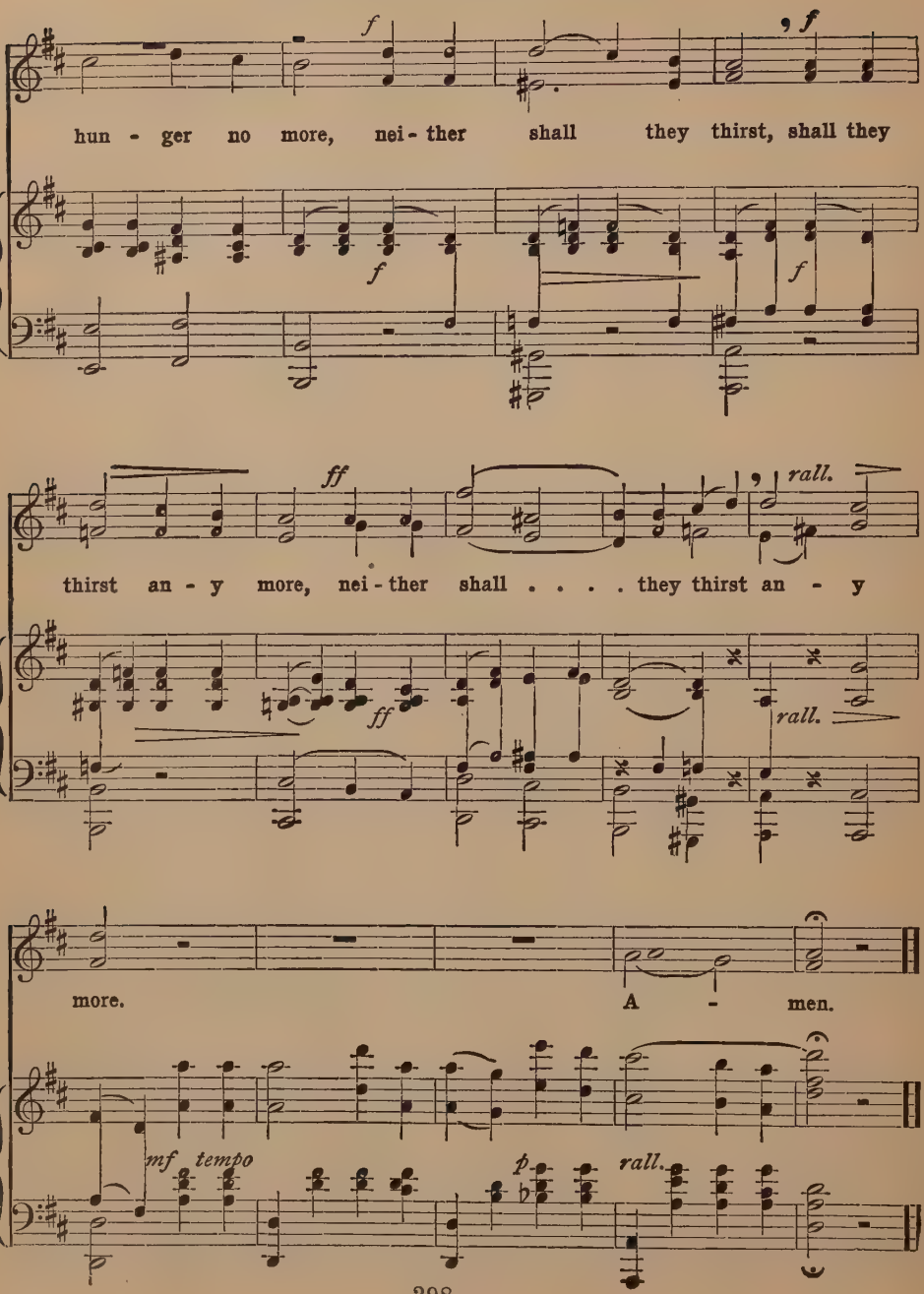
They shall hunger no more




p
pp rall.
an - y heat, nor an - y heat, nor an - y
p
pp rall.
tempo. mf
mf
heat. And He that sit - teth on the throne, And He that sit - teth
tempo mf
stringendo
on the throne shall dwell a-mong them, Shall dwell among them, Shall dwell a-mong them, Shall
stringendo


dwell a - mong them, And He that sit - teth on the throne, shall
They shall hun - ger no more, they shall
rall.
tempo 1
dwell, shall dwell a - mong them.
rall.
tempo 1
hun - ger no more, They shall hun - ger no more, they shall

They shall hunger no more



Forms and Services
For
Sunday School Worship

PREPARED BY
MILTON S. LITTLEFIELD
AND
H. AUGUSTINE SMITH

New York
The Century Co.
1913

SS-FS

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Index to Services

	PAGE
A General Order of Service	4
Liturgical Forms and Prayers	5
Service No. 1. The Law of God	14
Service No. 2. The Good Shepherd	15
Service No. 3. A Service of Praise	16
Service No. 4. God's Care	18
Service No. 5. Our Pilgrimage	20
Service No. 6. Beatitudes of the Kingdom	22
Service No. 7. Christian Warfare	24
Service No. 8. A Missionary Service	26
Service No. 9. A Christmas Service	29
Service No. 10. An Easter Service	32
Service No. 11. A Thanksgiving Service	34
Service No. 12. A National Service	36

A General Order of Service

The Service of Worship

An Instrumental Prelude

Opening Sentences (to be said or sung; see page 5) closing with

Leader — O Lord, open Thou our lips.

School — And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

A Hymn of Praise

The Invocation

The Lord's Prayer (to be said or sung; see page 6)

A Hymn

The Reading of Scripture (responsively, if desired)

An Ascription of Praise (see page 9. If Commandments are recited the proper responses will be found on page 7)

The Prayer

A Response (see page 10)

The Reception of the Offering

An Offertory Sentence (see page 11)

An Intermission (for the taking of records)

The Service of Instruction

A Hymn

The Teaching of the Lesson

A Hymn

An Address to the School

A Hymn

The Closing Prayer with Benediction

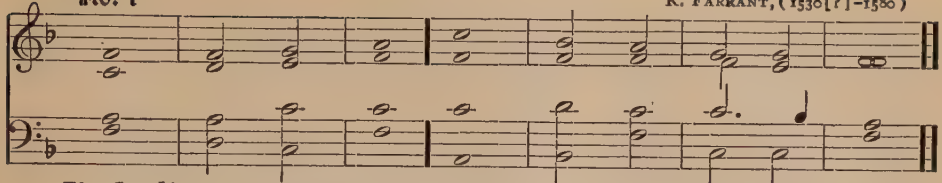
(The school should be in perfect order at the close of the prelude)

Opening Sentences

(*To be said or sung*)

No. 1

R. Farrant, (1530[?]-1580)

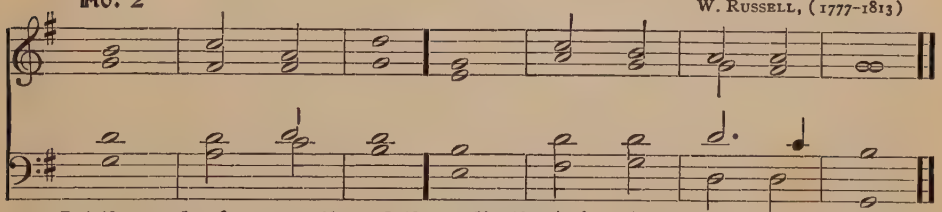


1 The *Lord* is in His } ho-ly | temple ‖ let all the *earth* keep | si- · lence be- | fore — | Him.—
Hab. ii. 20.

2 O worship the *Lord* in the } beauty · of | holiness ‖ *fear* be- | fore Him | all the | earth.—
Ps. xcvi. 9.

No. 2

W. Russell, (1777-1813)



3 Let the words of my mouth, and the medi*ta*tion | of my | heart ‖ be acceptable in Thy sight, O *Lord* my | strength and | my re- | deemer.— Ps. xix. 14.

4 O send out Thy light and Thy *truth* that | they may | lead me ‖ and bring me unto Thy *ho*ly | hill and | to Thy | dwelling. — Ps. xliii. 3.

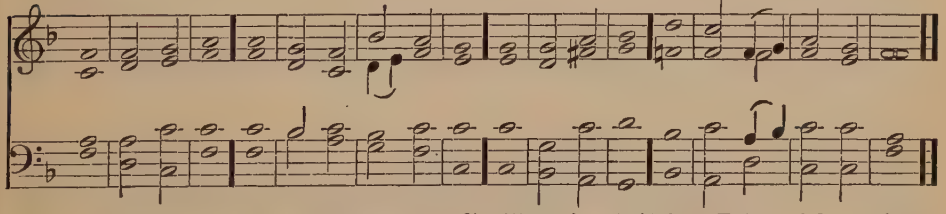
5 This is the *day* which the | Lord hath | made ‖ we will re*joice* | and be | glad in | it. — Ps. cxviii. 24.

6 I was glad when they *said* | un - to | me ‖ Let us *go* into the | house — | of the | Lord.— Ps. cxxii. 1.

Pray for the *peace* | of Je - | rusalem ‖ *they* shall | prosper · that | love — | Thee.— Ps. cxxii. 2.

No. 3

R. Langdon, (1729-1803)



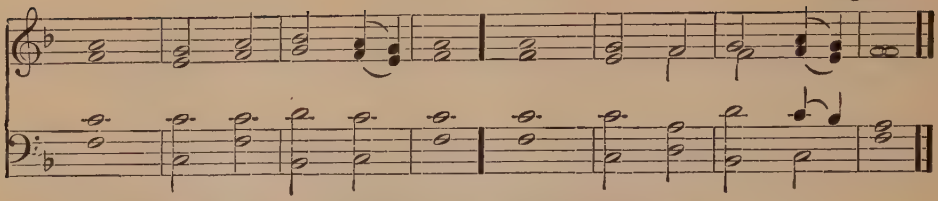
7 I will arise and *go* | to my | Father ‖ *and* | will say | un-to | Him ‖ Father, I have sinned against *heaven* and be- | fore — | Thee ‖ and am no more wor*thy* to be | call-ed | Thy — | son.— Luke xv. 18, 19.

8 From the rising of the sun even unto the going *down* | of the | same ‖ My *name* shall be | great a- | mong the | Gentiles ‖ and in every place incense shall be offered unto My *Name* and a | pure — | offering ‖ for My Name shall be great among the hea*then* | saith the | Lord of | hosts.— Mal. i. 11.

The Lord's Prayer

(*To be said or sung*)

Gregorian



1. { Our Father which art in *heaven*, | Hallowed | be Thy | name ;
   Thy kingdom come ; Thy will be *done* on | earth · as it | is in | heaven ;
2. { Give *us* this | day our | dai-ly | bread ;
   And forgive us our *debts*, as | we for- | give our | debtors ;
3. { And lead us not into tempta*tion*, but de- | liv-er | us from | evil ;
   For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glo*ry*, for- | ev-er. | *A*- — | *men.*

The Ten Commandments

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage

I. — Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II. — Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

III. — Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV. — Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V. — Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. — Thou shalt not kill.

VII. — Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. — Thou shalt not steal.

IX. — Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. — Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

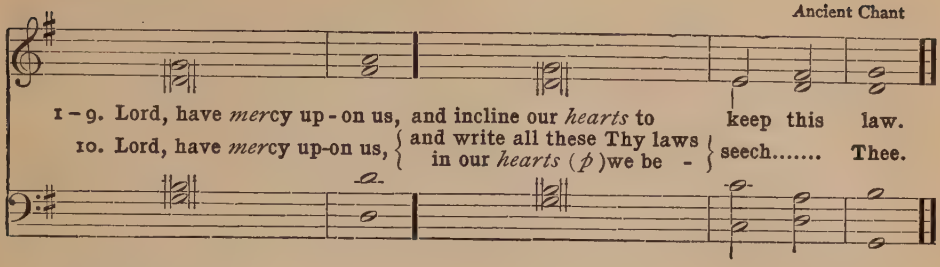
Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

Responses to the Commandments

(To be said or sung)

Response No. 1

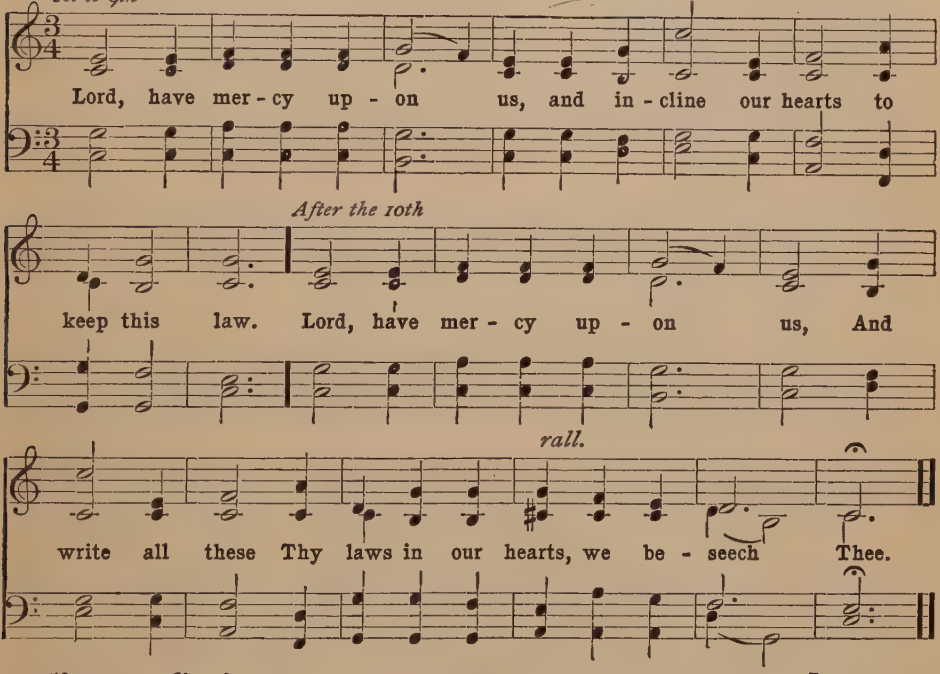
Ancient Chant


1–9. Lord, have *mercy* up-on us, and incline our *hearts* to keep this law.
10. Lord, have *mercy* up-on us, and write all these Thy laws in our *hearts* (*p*) we be-seech..... Thee.

Response No. 2

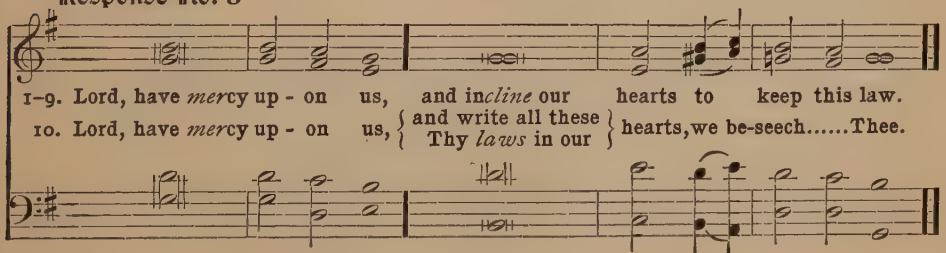
1st to 9th

F. Schubert


Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and in-cline our hearts to
After the 10th
keep this law. Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, And
rall.
write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech Thee.

Response No. 3

Beethoven


1–9. Lord, have *mercy* up-on us, and in*cline* our hearts to keep this law.
10. Lord, have *mercy* up-on us, and write all these Thy *laws* in our hearts, we be-seech.....Thee.

The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

The Beatitudes

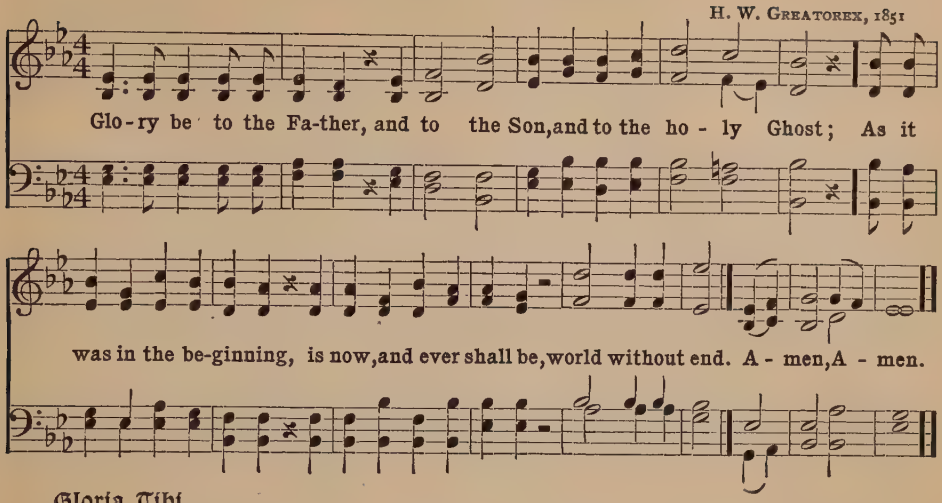
Leader—Blessed are the poor in spirit:
School—**For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.**
Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:
For they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers:
For they shall b called the children of God.
Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

The Shepherd Psalm

Leader—The Lord is my shepherd:
School—**I shall not want.**
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
For Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Gloria Patri

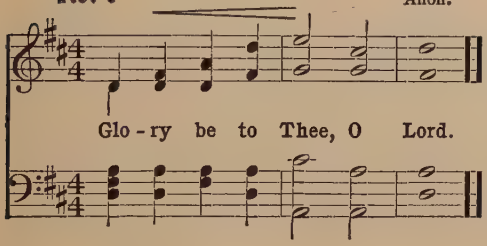
H. W. Greatorex, 1851


Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the be-ginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

Gloria Tibi

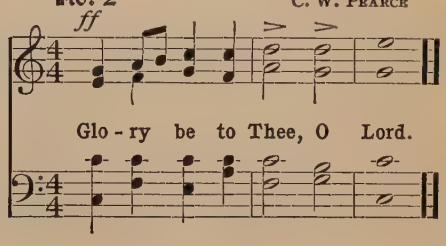
No. 1

Anon.



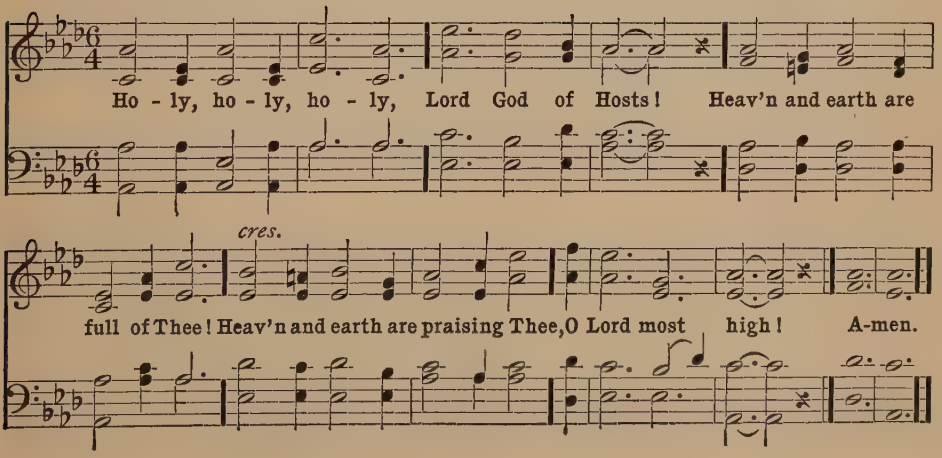
No. 2

C. W. Pearce



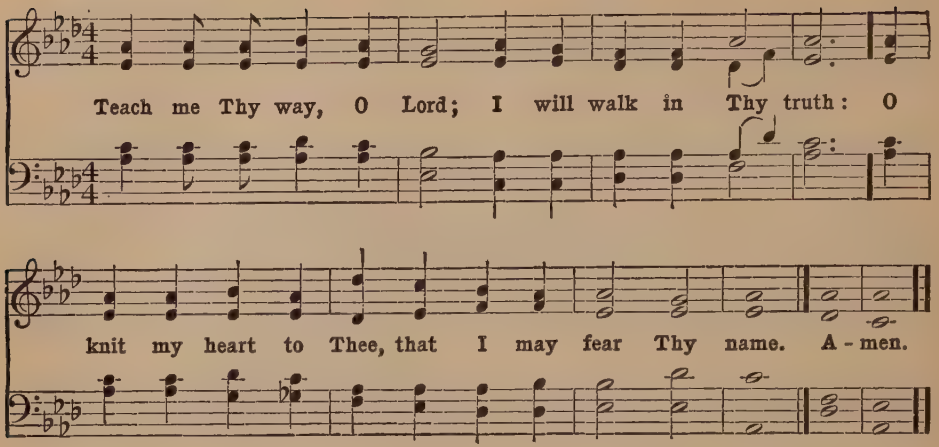
Holy, Holy, Holy

W. F. Sherwin


Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are
cres.
full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high! A-men.

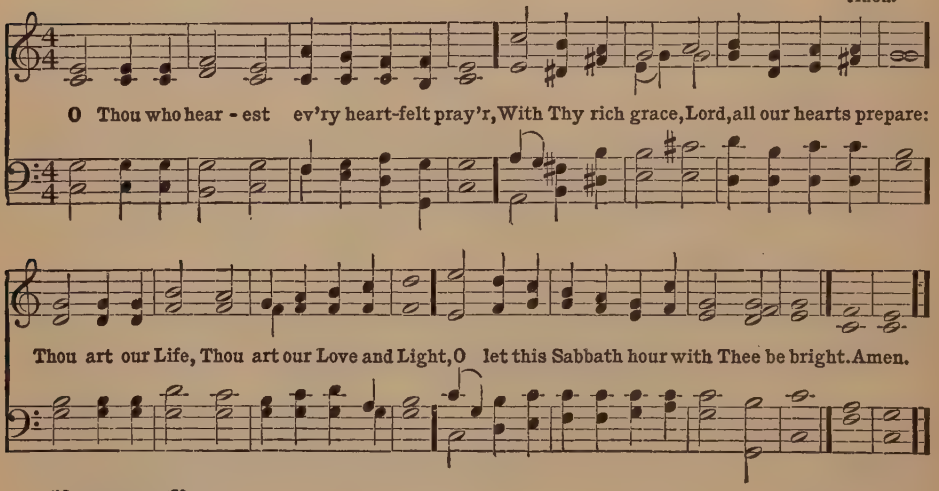
Responses after Prayer

Response No. 1



Response No. 2

Anon.


O Thou who hear - est ev'ry heart-felt pray'r, With Thy rich grace, Lord, all our hearts prepare:
Thou art our Life, Thou art our Love and Light, O let this Sabbath hour with Thee be bright. Amen.

Response No. 3

Rather fast

A. S. Gibson

Response No. 4

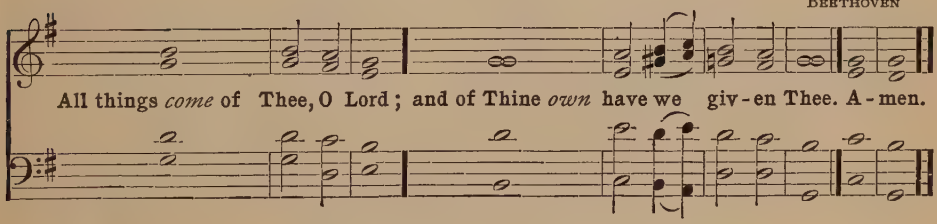
George Whelpton

Used by permission

Offertory Sentences

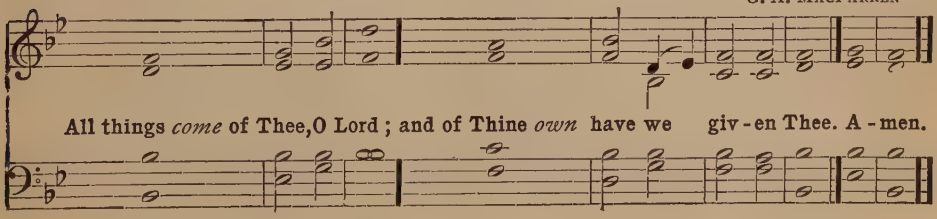
No. 1

Beethoven



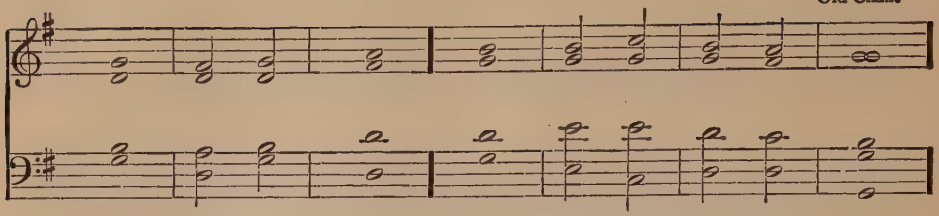
No. 2

G. A. MacFarren



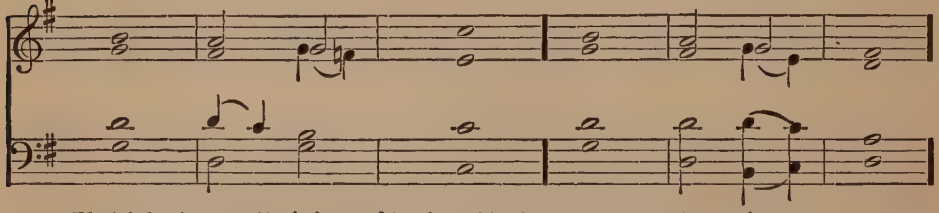
Gloria in Excelsis

Old Chant

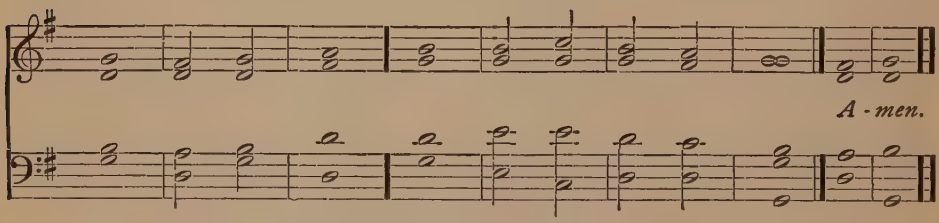


1 Glory *be* to | God on | high ‖ and on *earth* | peace good | will • towards | men.
2 We praise Thee, we bless *Thee*, we | wor-ship | Thee ‖ we glorify Thee, we give *Thanks* to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.

3 O Lord *God* | Heaven - • ly | King ‖ *God* the | Fa-ther | Al- — | mighty.
4 O Lord, the only begotten *Son* | Je - sus | Christ ‖ O Lord God, Lamb of *God* | Son — | of the | Father,



5 That takest a*way* the | sins • of the | world ‖ have *mer*cy up- | on — | us.
6 Thou that takest a*way* the | sins • of the | world ‖ have *mer*cy up- | on — | us.
7 Thou that takest a*way* the | sins • of the | world ‖ *re-* | ceive our | prayer.
8 Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father ‖ have *mer*cy up- | on — | us.



9 For Thou *on*ly | art — | holy ‖ *Thou* | on-ly | art the | Lord.
10 Thou only, O *Christ* with the | Ho-ly | Ghost ‖ art most *high* in the | glory • of | God the | Father.

A General Confession

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; We have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent; According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

O GOD, who hast prepared for those who love thee such good things as pass man's understanding; Pour into our hearts such love toward thee, that we, loving thee above all things, may obtain thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O GOD, the strength of all those who put their trust in thee; Mercifully accept our prayers: and because through the weakness of our mortal nature, we can do no good thing without thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that in keeping thy commandments we may please thee, both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O GOD, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright; Grant to us such strength and protection, as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A General Thanksgiving

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

A Collect for Peace

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

A Collect for Grace

O LORD, our heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; Defend us in the same with thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by thy governance, may be righteous in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy Name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

GRANT to us, Lord, we beseech thee, the spirit to think and do always such things as are right; that we, who cannot do any thing that is good without thee, may by thee be enabled to live according to thy will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

SERVICE NO. 1

The Law of God

Prelude

Opening Sentences

The Lord's Prayer

Hymn No. 154. Jesus, Holy Child Divine

The Reading of the Law

(*The commandments, page 6. May be read in the shorter form if desired.*)

The Decalogue Response

Hymn No. 127. Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult

Responsive Reading

Doing the Will of God

Leader — The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul:

School — **The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.**

The precepts of the Lord are right rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:

In keeping them there is great reward.

To obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rams.

Thy will be done, as in heaven, so in earth.

Little children, let us not love in word, neither with the tongue; but in deed and truth.

Teach me to do thy will;
For thou art my God:
Thy Spirit is good;
Lead me in the paths of uprightness.

Owe no man anything, save to love one another; for he that loveth his neighbor hath fulfilled the law.

Hymn No. 22. Day by day we magnify thee

Responsive Reading

The Reward of Obedience

Leader — If thou wilt enter into life keep the commandments.

School — **He that keepeth the commandments keepeth his own soul.**

He that doeth the will of God abideth forever.

Every one therefore that heareth these words of mine, and doeth them, shall be likened unto a wise man, who built his house upon the rock; and the rain descended, and the floods came, and the wind blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon the rock.

Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee the crown of life.

If any man serve me let him follow me, and where I am there also shall my servant be; if any man serve me him will my Father honor.

Hymn No. 163. O Jesus, I have promised

Prayer

Response

The Reception of the Offering

SERVICE NO. 2

The Good Shepherd

Prelude

Opening Sentences

Invocation

The Lord's Prayer

Responsive Reading

Leader — O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountains;

School — **O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength;**

Lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, behold your God.

Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him. Behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd;

He shall gather the lambs with his arms, and carry them in his bosom.

Hymn No. 120. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us

The Shepherd Psalm (Page 8)

Hymn No. 38. Thou art my Shepherd

Leader — As a shepherd seeketh out his flock in the day that he is among his sheep that are scattered; so will I seek out my sheep, and will deliver them out of all the places where they have been scattered in the cloudy and dark day.

School — **He shall feed his flock like a shepherd; he shall gather the lambs with his arms, and carry them in his bosom.**

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

Other sheep I have which are not of this fold; them also must I bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold and one shepherd.

When he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him, for they know his voice.

Ye were as sheep going astray; but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.

When the Chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.

Hymn No. 137. I was a wandering sheep

Prayer

The Reception of the Offering

SERVICE NO. 3

A Service of Praise

Prelude

Opening Sentences

Invocation

Responsive Reading

Jubilate Deo

Leader — O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

School — **Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.**

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.

For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

Gloria Patri

Hymn No. 24. Praise the Lord in song

Responsive Reading

Leader — It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not.
They are new every morning: great is thy faithfulness.

School — **Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.**

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:
To shew forth thy loving kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness, every night.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

Hymn No. 18. Every morning mercies new

Responsive Reading

Leader — For all temporal blessings let us lift our hearts in praise.

School — **The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.**

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

Hymn No. 27. My God I thank Thee

Responsive Reading

Leader — For all spiritual blessings let us lift our hearts in praise.

School — **Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.**

Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood. And hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father;

To him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.

To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you, who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us.

Unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

Hymn No. 25. Let us brothers, let us gladly

Responsive Reading

Leader — That we may bear our testimony and serve in praising, let us lift our hearts in praise to God.

School — **Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me:**

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

Saying, I will declare thy name unto my brethren, in the midst of the church will I sing praise unto thee.

And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.

Hymn No. 7. Ye servants of God your master proclaim

Prayer

The Reception of the Offering

SERVICE NO. 4

God's Care

Prelude

Opening Sentences

Invocation

The Lord's Prayer

Reading

Confession of Trust in the Heavenly Father

School — I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills:
From whence cometh my help?
My help cometh from the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.
The Lord will keep thee from all evil;
He will keep thy soul.
The Lord will keep thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and forevermore.

Hymn No. 6. Ancient of days, who sittest throned in glory

Responsive Reading

An Example of God's Care

Leader — And Jacob went out from Beersheba, and went toward Haran.

School — **And he lighted upon a certain place, and tarried there all night because the sun was set; and he took one of the stones of the place and put it under his head, and lay down in that place to sleep.**

In peace will I both lay me down and sleep; for thou, Lord, alone makest me to dwell in safety.

Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

Hymn No. 141. Nearer, my God, to Thee

Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

Responsive Reading

Leader — And he dreamed and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven; and behold, the angels of God ascending and descending on it.

School — **And behold, the Lord stood above it and said, I am the Lord God of Abraham, thy father, and the God of Isaac. Behold, I am with thee, and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest.**

Singing

There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

Responsive Reading

God's Care for All

Leader — Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

School — **Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?**

And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

(For after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Hymn No. 33. God who made the earth

Prayer

The Reception of the Offering

SERVICE NO. 5

Our Pilgrimage

Prelude

Opening Sentences

Invocation

The Lord's Prayer

Hymn No. 28. Rejoice, ye pure in heart

Responsive Reading

The Pilgrimage through the Desert

Leader — Marvelous things did he in the sight of their fathers, in the land of Egypt, in the field of Zoan.

School — **He clave the sea, and caused them to pass through; and he made the waters to stand as a heap.**

In the day-time also he led them with a cloud, and all the night with a light of fire.

He clave the rocks in the wilderness, and gave them drink abundantly as out of the depths.

He rained down manna upon them to eat, and gave them food from heaven. He rained flesh upon them as the dust, and winged birds as the sand of the sea.

How oft did they rebel against him in the wilderness, and grieve him in the desert.

But he led them safely so that they were not afraid; he brought them unto his holy border, to this mountain land, which his right hand had gotten.

For this God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death.

Hymn No. 41. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah

Responsive Reading

The Pilgrimage through the World

Leader— Having confessed that they were pilgrims and strangers on the earth, they desire a better country, that is, a heavenly.

School — **Wherefore God is not ashamed of them to be called their God; for he hath prepared for them a city.**

Hymn No. 237. Hark! hark, my soul

Hark, hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling,
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

Responsive Reading

Leader — And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

School — **Through the tender mercy of our God; whereby the day-spring from on high hath visited us.**

To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Singing

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home. CHORUS:

Leader — Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

School — **And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.**

Singing

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea.
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee. CHORUS:

Leader — Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock.

School — **Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.**

Singing

Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love. CHORUS:

Leader — They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun beat upon them, nor any heat;

School — **For the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne shall be their Shepherd, and guide them to fountains of living water.**

Prayer

The Reception of the Offering

SERVICE NO. 6 Beatitudes of the Kingdom

Prelude

Opening Sentences

Invocation, A Collect for Peace

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

A Response

Responsive Reading

The Happiness of Victory Over Sin

Leader — Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers.

School — **Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity,**
And in whose spirit there is no guile.

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation; for when he hath been approved, he shall receive the crown of life which the Lord promised to them that love him.

The Happiness of a Life of Trust

Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he.

Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust.
Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help,
Whose hope is in the Lord his God.

Hymn No. 36. How firm a foundation

Responsive Reading

The Happiness of Knowledge

Leader — Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,

School — **And the man that getteth understanding.**
For the gaining of it is better than the gaining of silver,
And the profit thereof than fine gold.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.
She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her,
And happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Happiness of Helpfulness

Blessed is he that considereth the poor:
The Lord will deliver him in the day of evil.

The Lord will preserve him and keep him alive,
And he shall be blessed upon the earth.

Hymn No. 217. O brother man fold to thy heart

Responsive Reading

The Happiness of Fidelity

Leader — He that keepeth the law, happy is he.

School — **Blessed is every one that feareth the Lord,**
That walketh in his ways.

Take ye heed, watch and pray: for the Son of Man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house and gave authority to his servants and to every man his work.

Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when he cometh shall find watching. And if he shall come in the second watch, or come in the third watch, and find them so, blessed are those servants.

Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of Man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

Behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me to render to each man according as his work is.

Hymn No. 198. Young souls so strong the race to run

Responsive Reading

The Sources of Happiness according to Jesus

Leader — Blessed are the poor in spirit,

School — **For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.**

Blessed are they that mourn,

For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek,

For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness,

For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful,

For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart,

For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers,

For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake,

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Hymn No. 129. Come unto me ye weary

Prayer

The Reception of the Offering

SERVICE NO. 7

Christian Warfare

Prelude

Opening Sentences

Invocation

The Lord's Prayer

The Army

Hymn No. 182. Onward, Christian Soldiers

Responsive Reading

The Equipment

Leader — Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might. Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

School — **For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.**

Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness: and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear; though war rise against me, even then will I be confident.

Be strong and of good courage, fear not nor be affrighted; for the Lord thy God, he it is that doth go with thee; he will not fail thee, nor forsake thee.

Hymn No. 177. Christian, seek not yet repose

Responsive Reading

The Conflict

Leader — Follow after righteousness, godliness, faith, love, patience, meekness.

School — **Fight the good fight of faith. Lay hold on eternal life, whereunto thou art also called, and hast professed a good profession before many witnesses.**

What are the orders of our Captain?

Suffer hardship with me, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong. That which ye have, hold fast till I come.

Hymn No. 181. The Son of God goes forth to war

The son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in his train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in his train.

Leader — What is the reward of the soldier?

School — I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give to me at that day.

Singing

A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the throne of God rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;
They climbed the steep ascent to heaven
Through peril, toil and pain;
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

Leader — Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth.

Hymn No. 234. Fling out the banner

Prayer

The Reception of the Offering

SERVICE NO. 8

A Missionary Service

Prelude

Opening Sentences

Leader — God be merciful unto us, and bless us;

School — **And cause his face to shine upon us.**

That thy way may be known upon earth.

Thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God.

Let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy:

For thou shalt judge the people righteously,

And govern the nations upon earth.

Invocation

The Lord's Prayer

Responsive Reading

The Commission

Leader — For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

School — **How then shall they call upon Him in whom they have not believed? How shall they believe in Him of whom they have not heard? And how shall they hear without a preacher? And how shall they preach except they be sent?**

Lift up your eyes and look on the fields, for they are ripe already to harvest.

The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few; Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth laborers unto his harvest.

For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost. And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you.

And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

Hymn No. 205. Hark, the voice of Jesus calling

Responsive Reading

The Response

Words of Great Missionaries

Leader — "Woe is me if I preach not the gospel." — (St. Paul.)

School — **"If you want to serve your race go where no one else will go, and do what no one else will do."** — (Mary Lyon.)

"I cannot, I dare not, go up to judgment till I have done the utmost God enables me to do to diffuse his glory through the world." — (Asabel Grant.)

"My Jesus, my King, my Life, my All, I again dedicate myself to thee." — (David Livingstone.)

"Expect great things from God, attempt great things for God." — (William Carey.)

"The prospect is as bright as the promises of God." — (Adoniram Judson.)

"Prayer and pains through faith in Jesus Christ will do anything." — (John Eliot.)

Hymn No. 230. O Zion haste

Responsive Reading

A Garnered Sheaf

Leader — What has one century wrought?

School — **"At the close of the eighteenth century almost the entire world outside of Christendom was closed to missionary effort."** — (James S. Dennis.)

At the beginning of the twentieth century there are "nearly 6,000 principal mission stations where missionaries now reside, and over 22,000 outstations. Maps of all parts of the world are required to represent the location of these stations. At these centers, and from them as bases, over 16,000 missionaries are working and directing a campaign, the influences of which penetrate the heart of the great masses of the non-Christian peoples. About 1,500,000 are now gathered into the Christian churches." — (John R. Mott.)

"The great need of missions in this age is a revival, in the hearts of the Church, of that large and noble passion which may be called the patriotism of Christ's kingdom. This will draw the most generous and heroic minds into an adventure which promises the most splendid success within the range of human expectation." — (Henry van Dyke.)

Hymn No. 229. When wilt Thou save the people?

Responsive Reading

The Vision

Leader — For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

School — **So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.**

All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of thy mouth. Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

And they shall not teach every man his neighbour, and every man his

brother, saying, Know the Lord: for all shall know me, from the least to the greatest. For I will be merciful to their unrighteousness, and their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more.

For the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

I saw in the night visions, and, behold, one like the Son of man came with the clouds of heaven, and came to the Ancient of days, and they brought him near before him.

And there was given him dominion, and glory, and a kingdom, that all people, nations, and languages, should serve him: his dominion is an everlasting dominion, which shall not pass away, and his kingdom that which shall not be destroyed

That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth.

And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the living creatures, and the elders: and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands; saying with a loud voice,

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.

And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I saying,

Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever.

Hymn No. 243. Ten thousand times ten thousand

Prayer

The Reception of the Offering

SERVICE NO. 9

A Christmas Service

Prelude

Opening Sentences

Invocation

Hymn No. 65. O come, all ye faithful

Responsive Reading

The Magnificat

Leader — And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord.

School — **And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.**

For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden:

For, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

He hath shewed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath holpen his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy;

As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed forever.

Hymn No. 69. Thou didst leave thy throne

Reading

The Angels and the Shepherds

The School — And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock. And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people: for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this is the sign unto you; Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Hymn No. 66. Hark, the herald angels sing

Reading

An Old Testament Vision Fulfilled

The School — For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and

the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever.

Hymn No. 79. There's a song in the air

Responsive Reading

The Wise Men and the Star

Leader — Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, wise men from the east came to Jerusalem, saying,

School — **Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we saw his star in the east, and are come to worship him.**

And they, having heard the king, went their way; and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

And when they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

And they came into the house and saw the young child with Mary his mother; and they fell down and worshipped him; and opening their treasures they offered unto him gifts, gold and frankincense and myrrh.

Hymn No. 82. There came three kings

Responsive Reading

Leader — In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

School — **The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made.**

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

Hymn No. 68. O little town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

Responsive Reading

Leader — He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

School — **He came unto his own, and his own received him not.**

But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.

Singing

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His Heaven.

No ear may hear His coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

Responsive Reading

Leader — Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift.

School — **Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.**

And now, little children, abide in him; that, when he shall appear, we may have confidence, and not be ashamed before him at his coming.

Singing

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell,
O, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Prayer

The Reception of the Offering

SERVICE NO. 10

An Easter Service

Prelude

Opening Sentences

Leader — The Lord is risen!

School — **The Lord is risen indeed!**

Reading

All — **When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.**
Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the Glory of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.
We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with thy Saints, in glory everlasting.

Hymn No. 100. Christ the Lord is risen to-day

Responsive Reading

The Story

Leader — And when the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, had brought sweet spices, that they might come and anoint him.

School — **And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun.**

And they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?

And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away: for it was very great. And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted.

And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him. But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you.

Hymn No. 106. God hath sent his angels

Responsive Reading

The Hope

Leader — But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

School — **For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.**

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy: and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly. And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

All — **But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.**

Hymn No. 239. For all the saints who from their labors rest.

Responsive Reading

The Incentive

Leader — If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God. Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth. For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory.

School — **That I may know him, and the power of his resurrection, and the fellowship of his sufferings, being made conformable unto his death; If by any means I might attain unto the resurrection of the dead.**

Hymn No. 104. The day of resurrection

The Prayer

The Reception of the Offering

SERVICE NO. 11

A Thanksgiving Service

Prelude

Opening Sentences

Invocation

The Lord's Prayer

Hymn No. 264. Once more the liberal year laughs out

Responsive Reading

Leader — The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof, the world and they that dwell therein.

School — **For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.**

The Lord our God, he is God of gods, the Lord of Lords, the great God, the mighty and the terrible.

He is wise in heart, and mighty in strength, who alone stretcheth out the heavens, and treadeth upon the waves of the sea;

Who doeth great things past finding out, yea, marvelous things without number;

In whose hand is the soul of every living thing, and the breath of all mankind.

He discovereth deep things out of darkness, and bringeth out to light the shadow of death.

He laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be moved forever.

He sendeth forth springs into the valleys, he watereth the mountains from his chambers.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of men.

He appointeth the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down.

The voice of the Lord is powerful, the voice of the Lord is full of majesty; in his temple everything saith, glory!

Hymn No. 258. Come, ye thankful people, come

Responsive Reading

Leader — O give thanks unto the Lord: sing unto him, sing praises unto him.

School — **For the precious fruits brought forth by the sun, and for the precious things put forth by the moon.**

And for the chief things of the ancient mountains, and for the precious things of the everlasting hills, and for the precious things of the earth and its fullness.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord; praise ye the Lord.

Hymn No. 21. For the beauty of the earth

Responsive Reading

Leader — They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

School — **He that receiveth a prophet in the name of a prophet shall receive a prophet's reward; and he that receiveth a righteous man in the name of a righteous man shall receive a righteous man's reward.**

Leader — And whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward.

Hymn No. 218. Lord of the living harvest

Prayer

The Reception of the Offering

SERVICE NO. 12

A National Service

Prelude

Opening Sentences

Invocation

The Lord's Prayer

Responsive Reading

Thanksgiving to the God of our Fathers

Leader — O God, we have heard with our ears; our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the days of old.

School — **Marvelous things did he in the sight of their fathers, when they were but few in number.**

He led forth his own people like sheep, and guided them in the wilderness like a flock.

He increased his people greatly, and made them stronger than their adversaries.

O Lord God of our fathers, prepare our hearts unto thee, to keep thy commandments, thy testimonies, and thy statutes, throughout all generations.

Blessed be the Lord, the God of our fathers, from everlasting even to everlasting. And let all the people say, Amen. Praise ye the Lord.

Forefathers' Hymn. No. 250. God of our fathers, whose almighty hand (standing)

The Psalmist's Testimony

Leader — If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when men rose up against us; then they had swallowed us up alive, when their wrath was kindled against us.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people. Happy is that people whose God is the Lord.

Hymn No. 252. Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord:
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword.
His truth is marching on.
CHORUS — Glory, glory hallelujah.

Words of Benjamin Franklin

The School — **I have lived, sir, a long time; and the longer I live, the more convincing proofs I see of this truth, — that God governs in the affairs of men. And if a sparrow cannot fall to the ground without his notice, is it possible that an empire can rise without his aid? We have been assured, sir, in the sacred writings that — "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it." I firmly believe this.**

Singing

I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.
His day is marching on. — CHORUS:

Pledge of Loyalty

Leader — " Our country does not ask us to die for her only, she asks us to live and so to act that her government may be pure, her officers honest, and every corner of her territory a place fit to grow the best men and women who shall rule over her."

School — **" God hath made of one blood all nations of men, and we are his children, brothers and sisters all. We are citizens of these United States and we believe our flag stands for self-sacrifice for the good of the people."**

Singing

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the seas;
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me:
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free:
While God is marching on. — CHORUS:

Lincoln's Speech at Gettysburg

Leader — Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

School — **Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure.**

We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live.

It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense; we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground.

The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract.

The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.

It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced.

It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us: that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion:

All — **That we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.**

Hymn No. 247. America the beautiful

Prayer

The Reception of the Offering

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